

FROM THE PAGES OF HELLBOY

B.P.R.D.TM

BEING HUMAN



MIKE MIGNOLA

KARL MOLINE

GUY DAVIS

SCOTT ALLIE

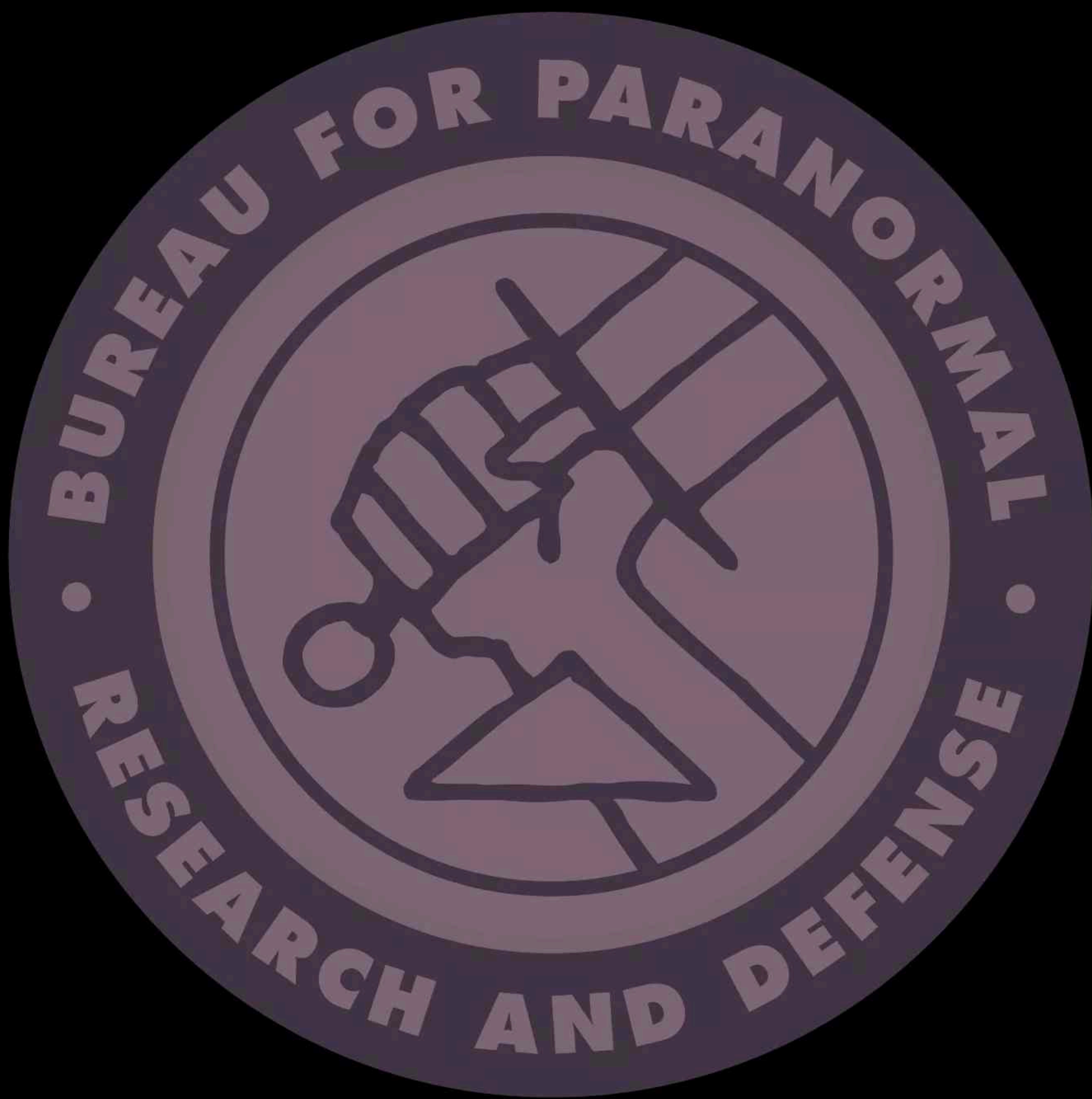
RICHARD CORBEN

DAVE STEWART

JOHN ARCUDI

BEN STENBECK

ANDY OWENS



BEING HUMAN

Created by MIKE MIGNOLA



ABE SAPIEN

An amphibious man discovered in a long-forgotten subbasement beneath a Washington, DC, hospital, sealed in a primitive stasis chamber. All indications suggest a previous life dating back to the Civil War, as scientist and occult investigator Langdon Everett Caul.

DR. KATE CORRIGAN

A former professor at New York University, an authority on folklore and occult history. Dr. Corrigan has been a B.P.R.D. consultant for over ten years and now serves as special liaison to the enhanced-talents task force.

ROGER

A homunculus made from human blood and herbs. Discovered in Romania, Roger was first brought to life by Liz's pyrokinetic touch. Whether or not he is actually alive may be up for debate, but his childlike love of that life is not.

LIZ SHERMAN

A fire starter since the age of eleven, when she accidentally burned her entire family to death. She has been a ward of the B.P.R.D. since then, learning to control her pyrokinetic abilities and cope with the trauma those abilities have wrought.

JOHANN KRAUS

A medium whose physical form was destroyed while his ectoplasmic projection was out of body. That essence now resides in a containment suit. A psychic empath, Johann can create temporary forms for the dead to speak to the living.

MIKE MIGNOLA'S

B.P.R.D.TM

BEING HUMAN

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This book collects *B.P.R.D.: The Dead Remembered* #1–#3, *B.P.R.D.: Casualties*,
B.P.R.D.: The Ectoplasmic Man, and *Hellboy: Being Human*.

THE DEAD REMEMBERED

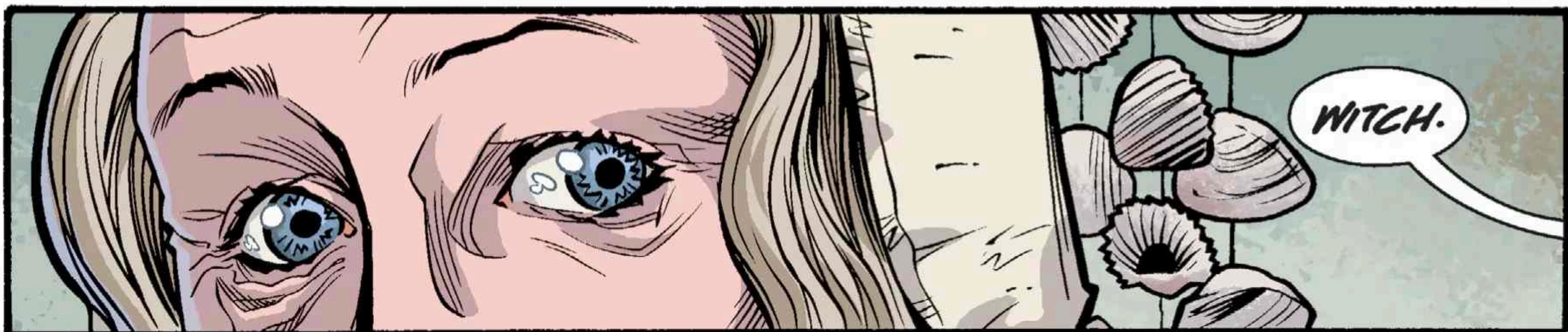
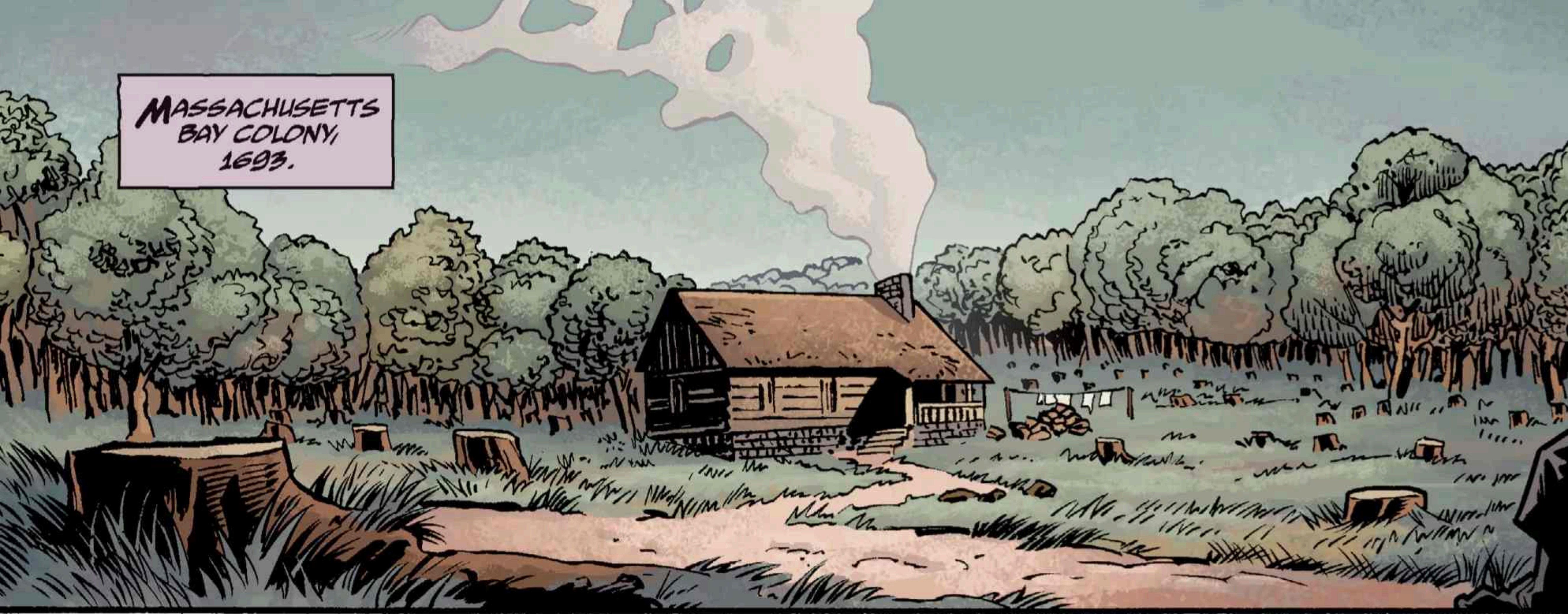




Written by
MIKE MIGNOLA and SCOTT ALLIE

Art by
KARL MOLINE and ANDY OWENS

MASSACHUSETTS
BAY COLONY,
1693.





B.P.R.D.
HEADQUARTERS.
FAIRFIELD,
CONNECTICUT,
1976.

THERE'D
ALWAYS BEEN
STORIES
ABOUT THE
HAUNTING--



--BUT OF COURSE
THE **CHURCH** OFFICIALS
DIDN'T BELIEVE IT, AND
OFFERED FATHER YAFIDES
NEITHER CHOICE NOR WARNING
BEFORE HE GOT TO
MASSACHUSETTS.

I TOLD
HIM I'D
COME LOOK
INTO IT...

I THINK IT'S
GREAT IF YOU'RE
DOING FIELDWORK
AGAIN, BUT DON'T
YOU THINK IT'D BE
OVERKILL,
BRINGING ME?



YOU
USED TO COME
ON TRIPS LIKE
THIS ALL THE
TIME.

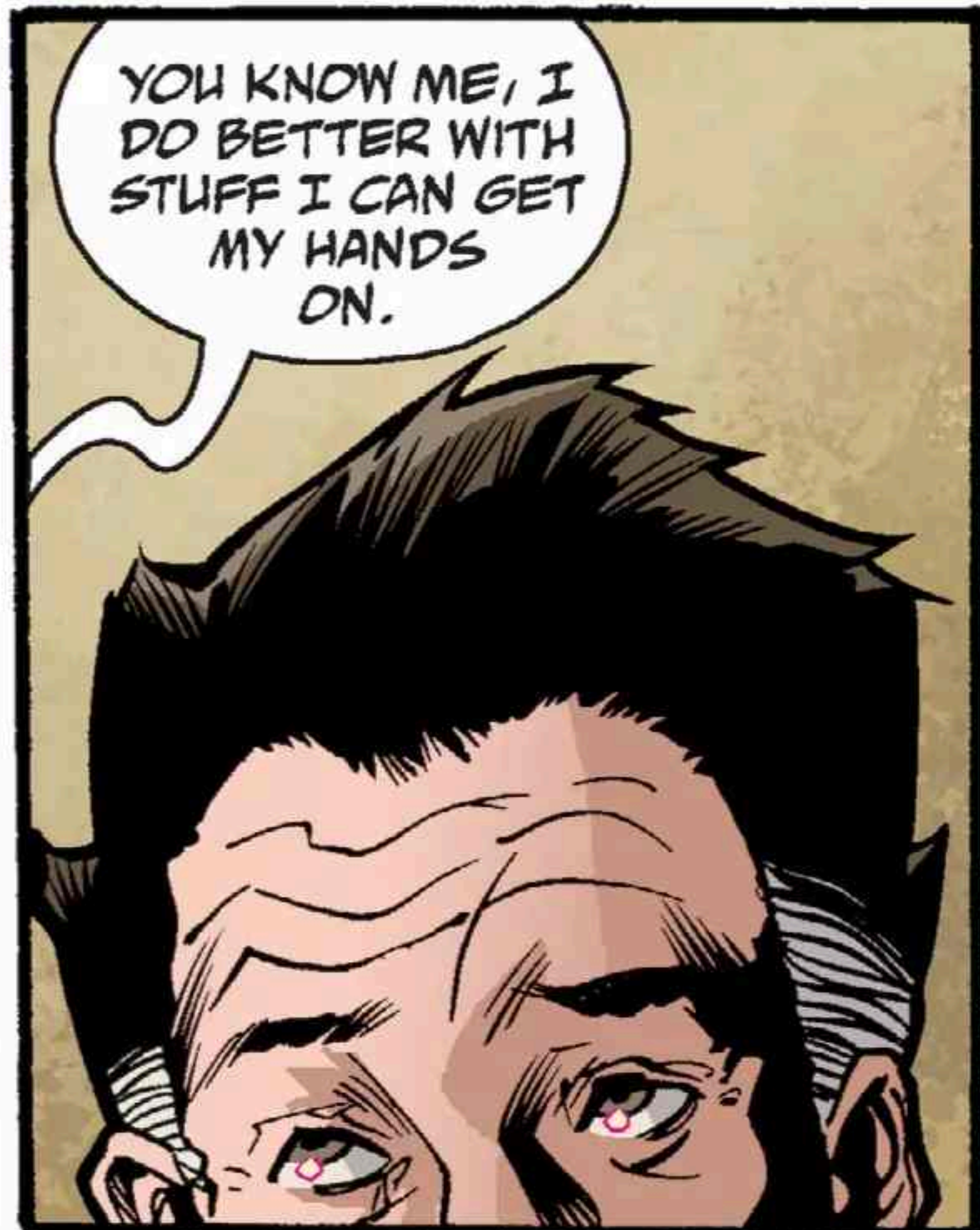


ARE WE TALKING
ABOUT DOORS
SLAMMING AND
COLD SPOTS?

I
SAW SCARIER
STUFF WITH THAT
STAGE MAGICIAN IN
BALTIMORE LAST
WEEK.

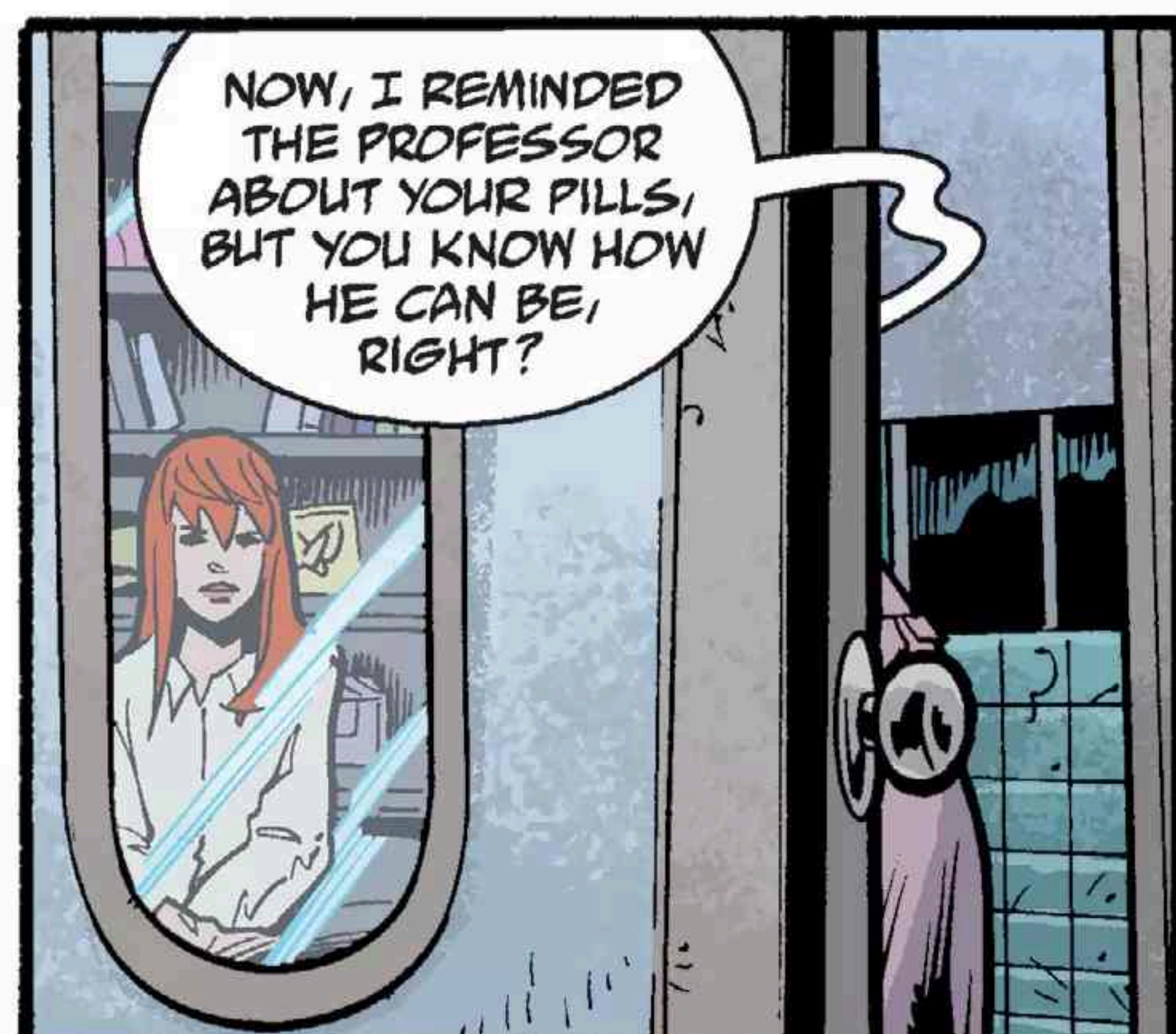


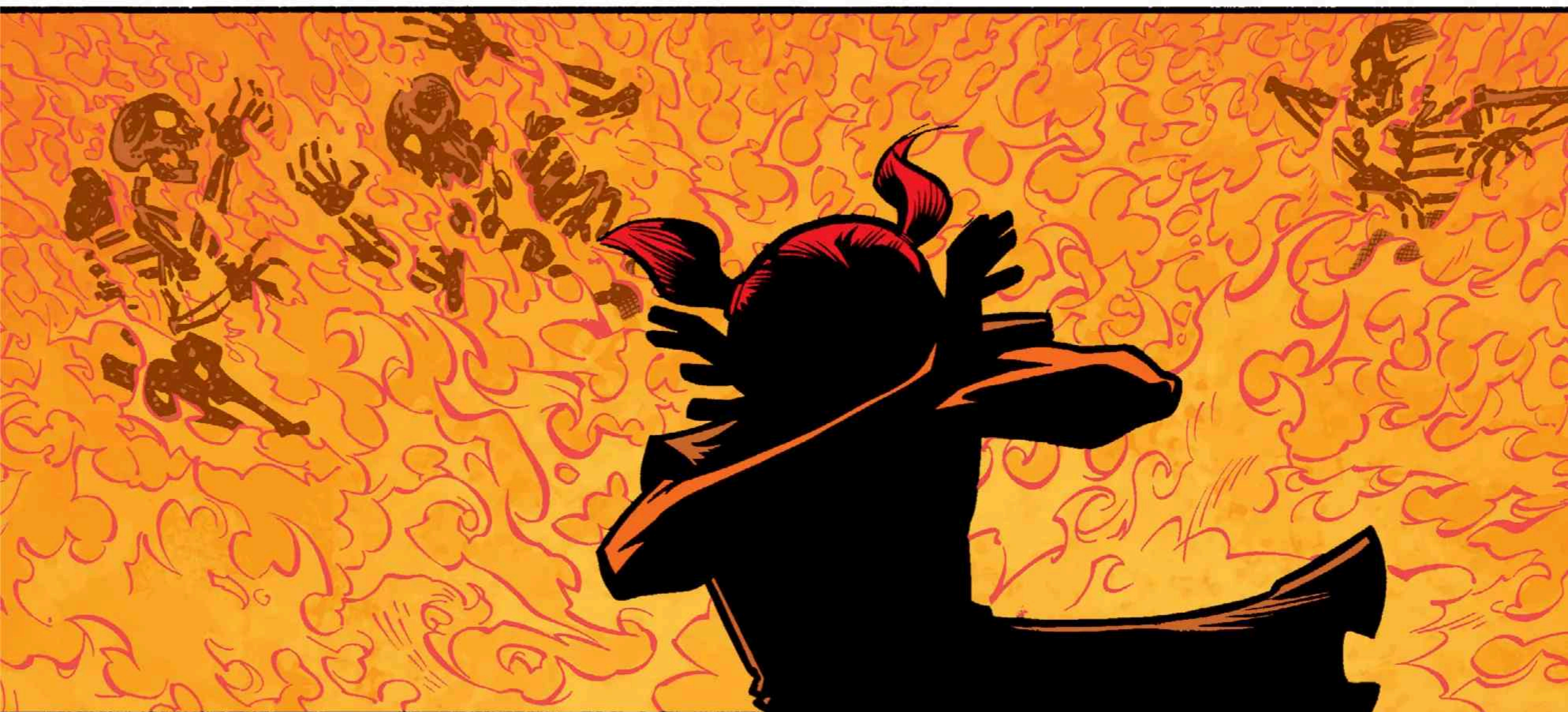
YOU
NEVER
DID LIKE
GHOSTS.



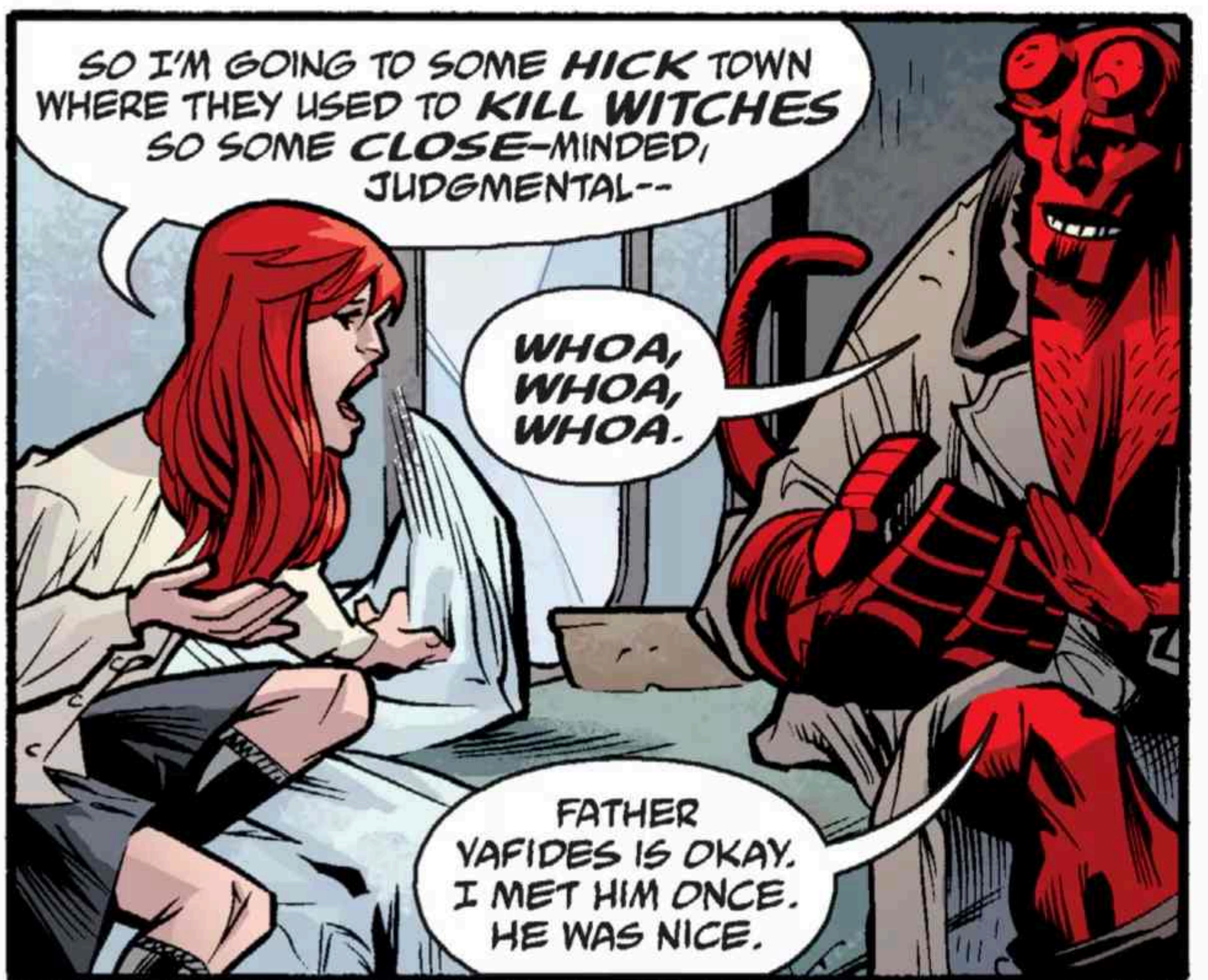
YOU KNOW ME, I
DO BETTER WITH
STUFF I CAN GET
MY HANDS
ON.













SAY NOW WHO DO
WHO DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE FOOLIN'

DO YOU
KNOW THIS ARTIST,
ELIZABETH?

WHAT?

THE
SINGER,
ON THE
RADIO.



PAUL
SIMON.

YOU
DON'T
LIKE
HIM?



YOU CAN
PICK A
DIFFERENT
STATION IF
YOU LIKE.



NOT
NECESSARY.

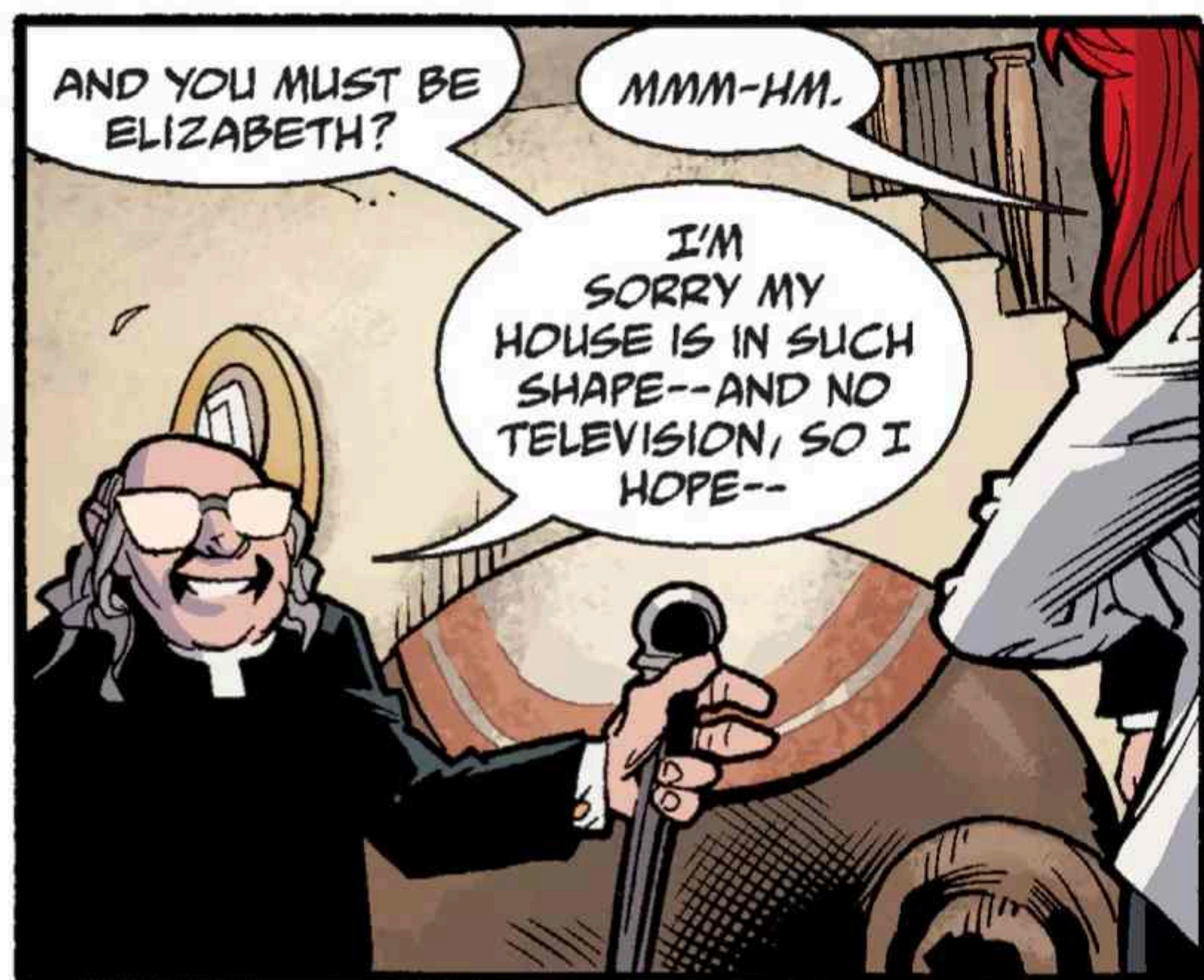
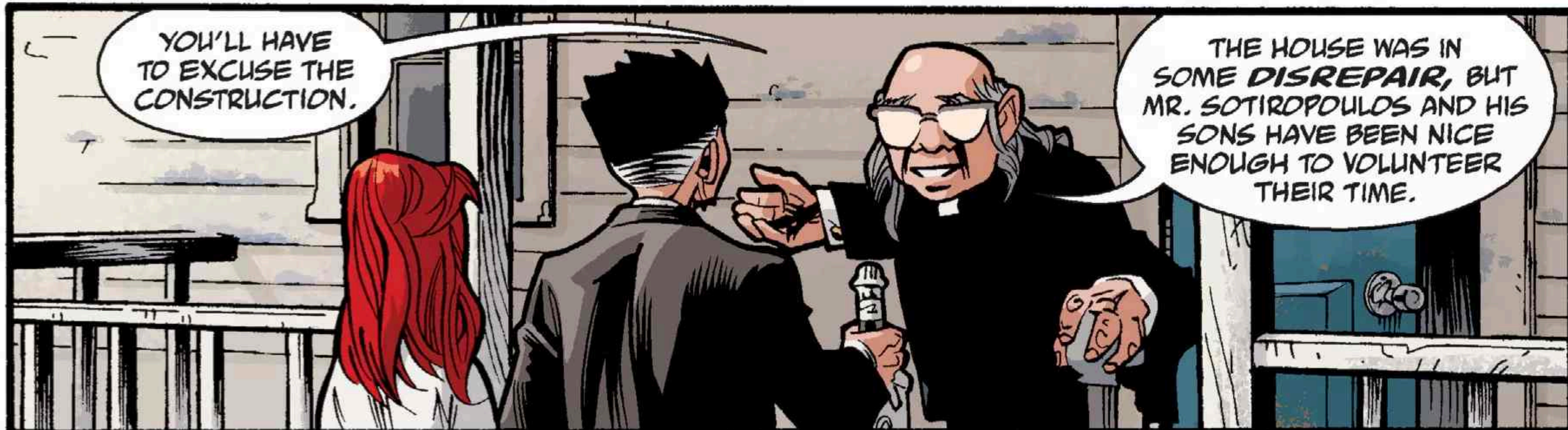
DID YOU
SEE THAT LITTLE
YELLOW CAR THAT
JUST DROVE
BY?

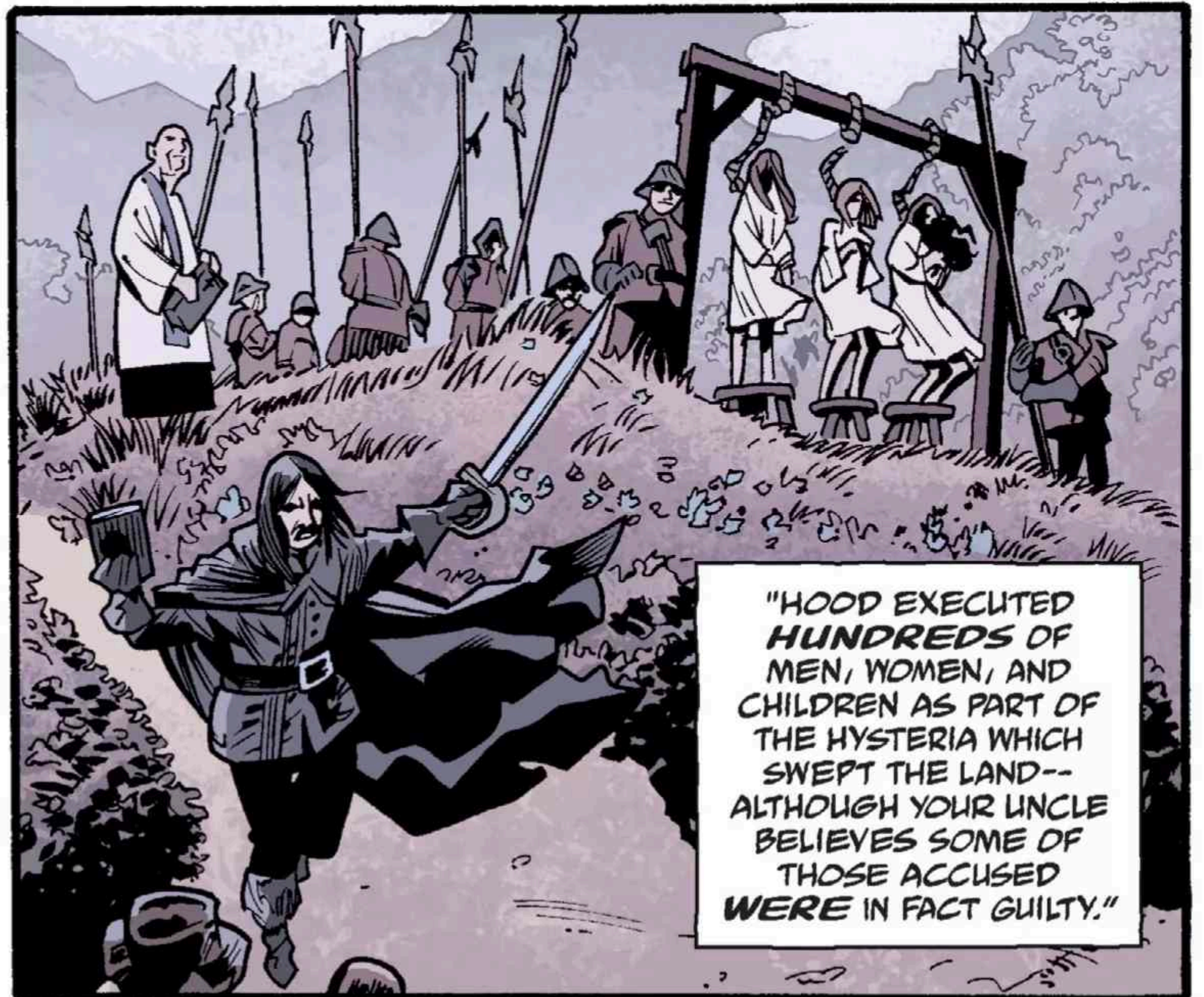
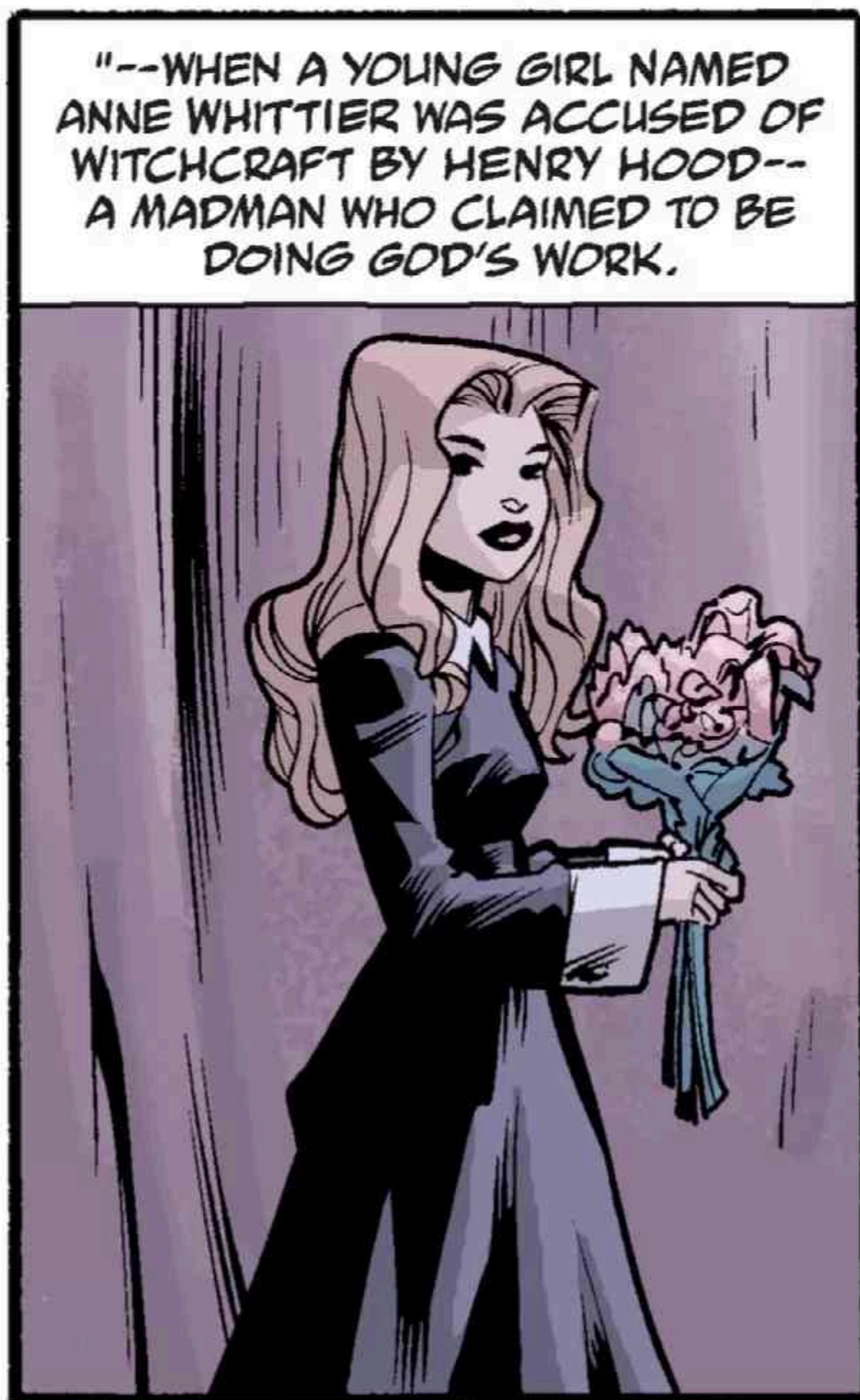
HELLBOY
TAUGHT ME
A DRIVING
GAME IN
WHICH--



GONNA
READ NOW,
OKAY?









"BUT WHEN MASSACHUSETTS DEVELOPED ITS OWN INFAMOUS CASE OF HYSTERIA, SOMEONE REMEMBERED THAT LITTLE ANNIE HAD BEEN **ACCUSED** BY HOOD, WHO, IN THE EYES OF COTTON MATHER AND HIS ILK, WAS A RESPECTED SERVANT OF THE LORD."



WHAT IF SHE WAS GUILTY?

EXCUSE ME?

YOU SOUND REAL MAD AT THIS HOOD GUY.



BUT WHAT IF THE GIRL DID WHATEVER IT WAS HE **SAID** SHE DID?

ELIZABETH. YOU ASKED TO HEAR THIS. DON'T INTERRUPT.

IT'S ALL RIGHT, TREVOR. I'M MAKING HER IMPATIENT WITH MY LONG STORY.

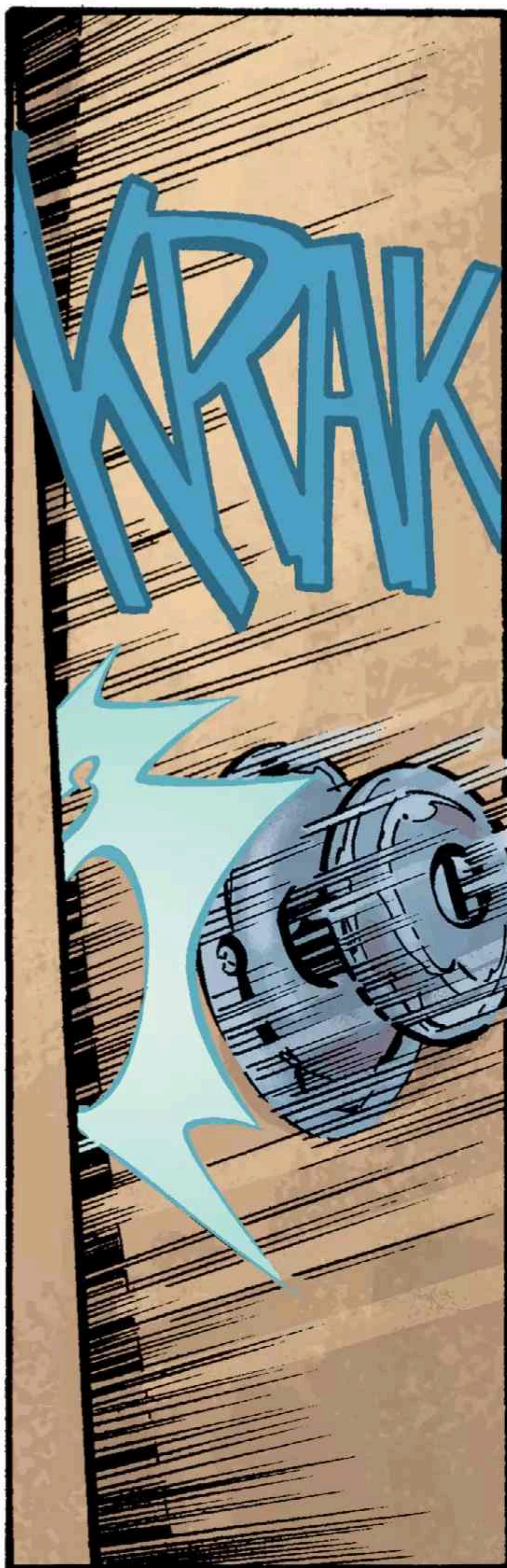


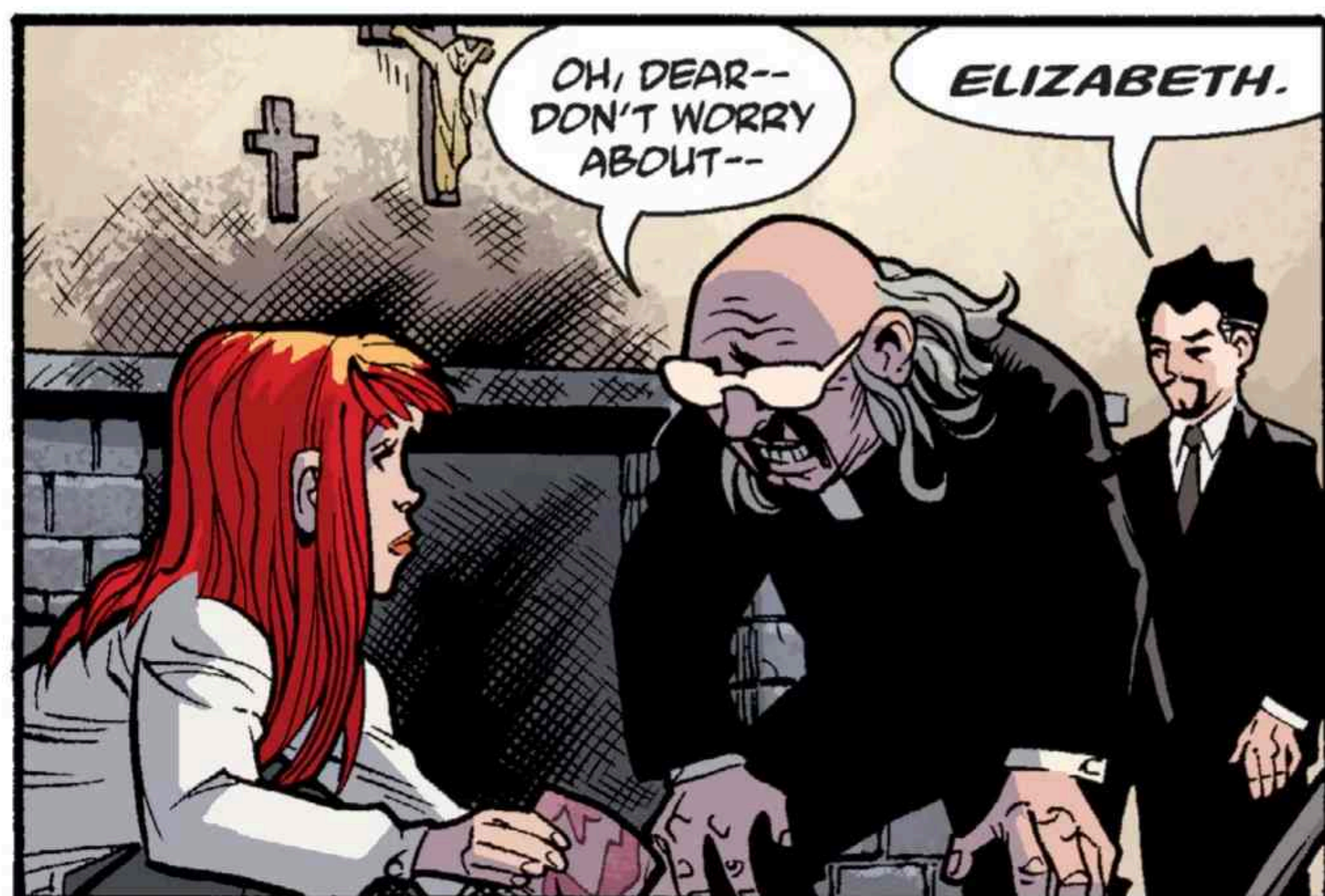
THE CALDWELLS WERE IMPRISONED, IN A BUILDING WHICH NOW HOUSES THE JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL, BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

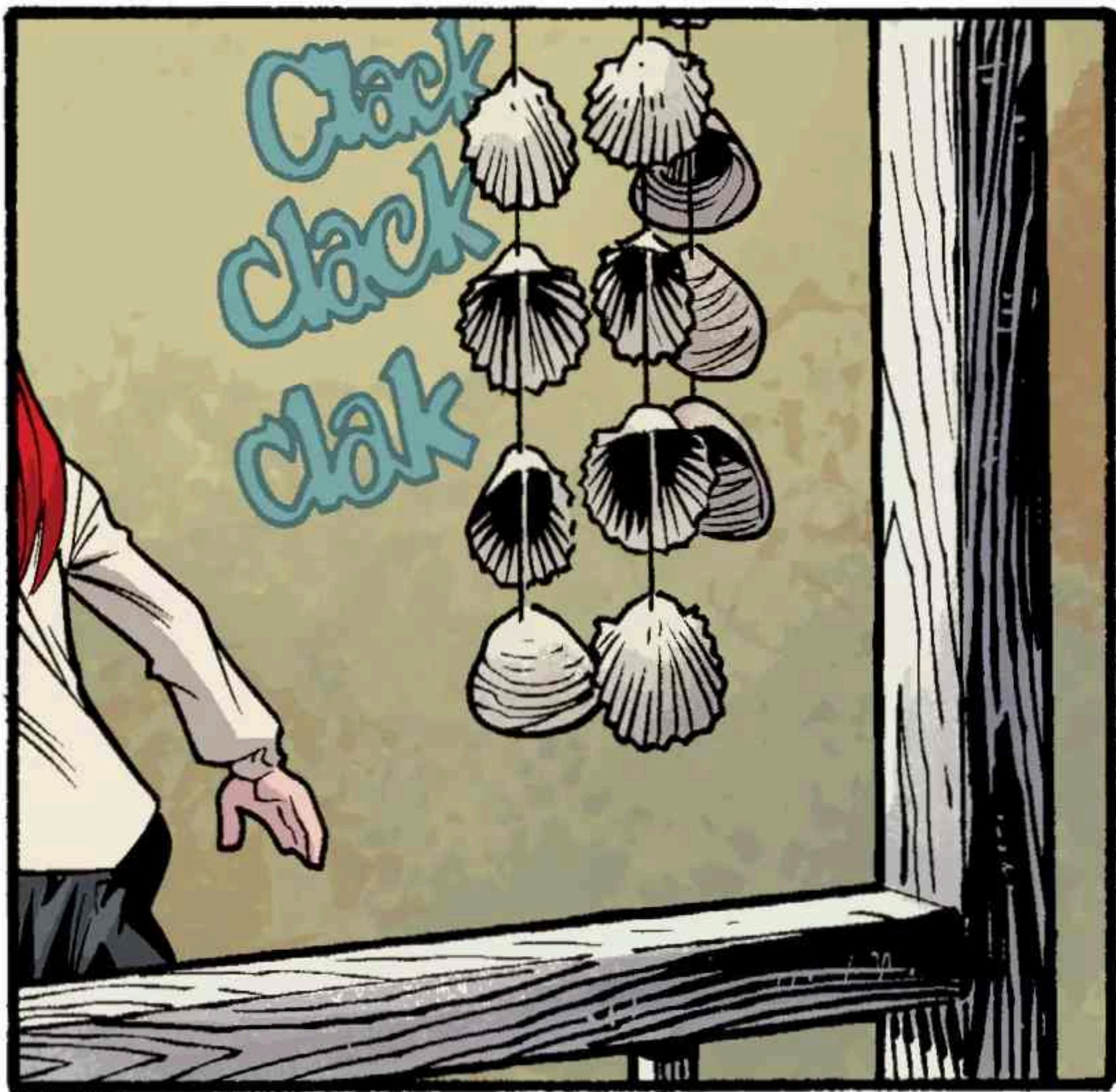


"**THOMAS** DIED IN CHAINS."

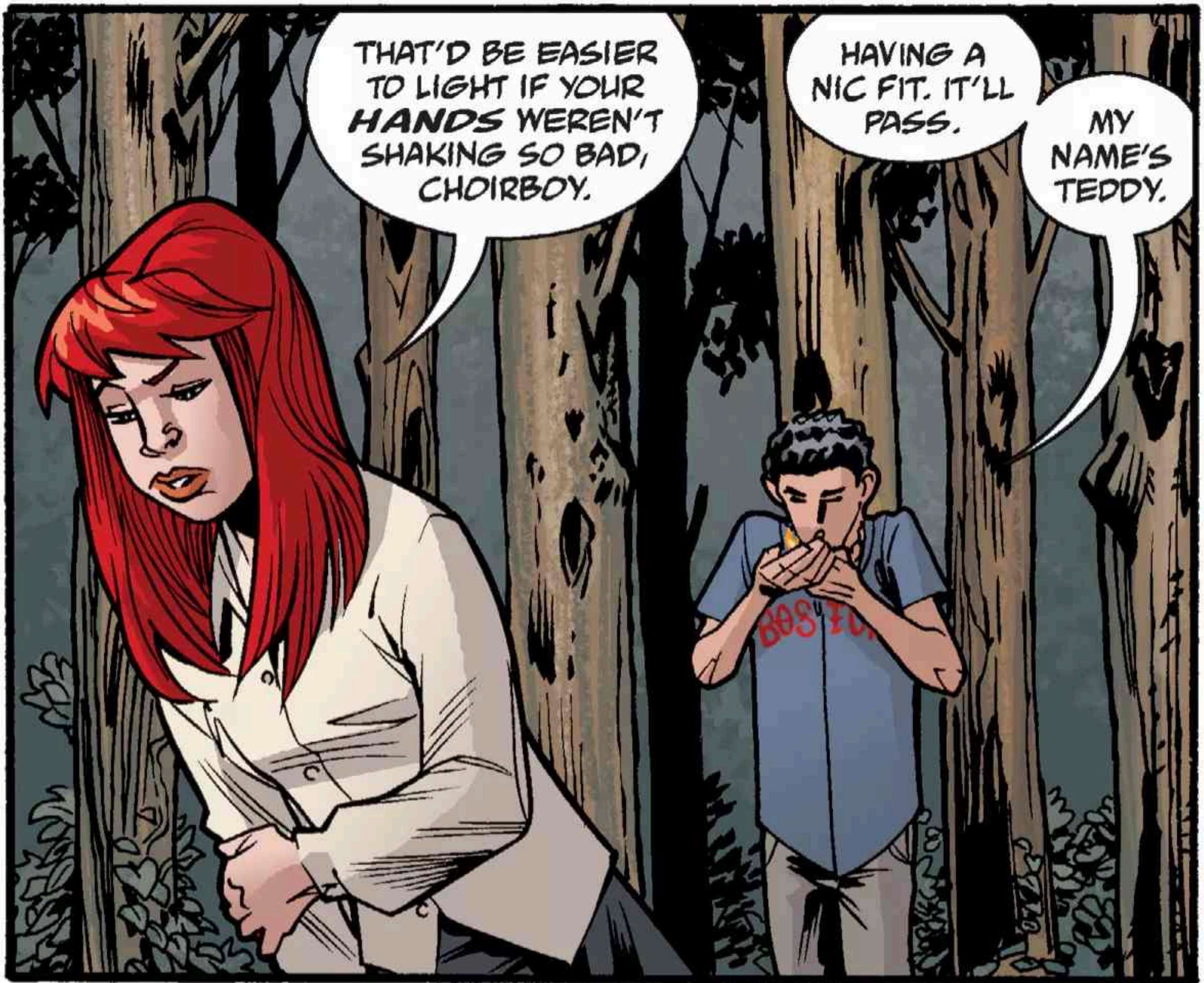
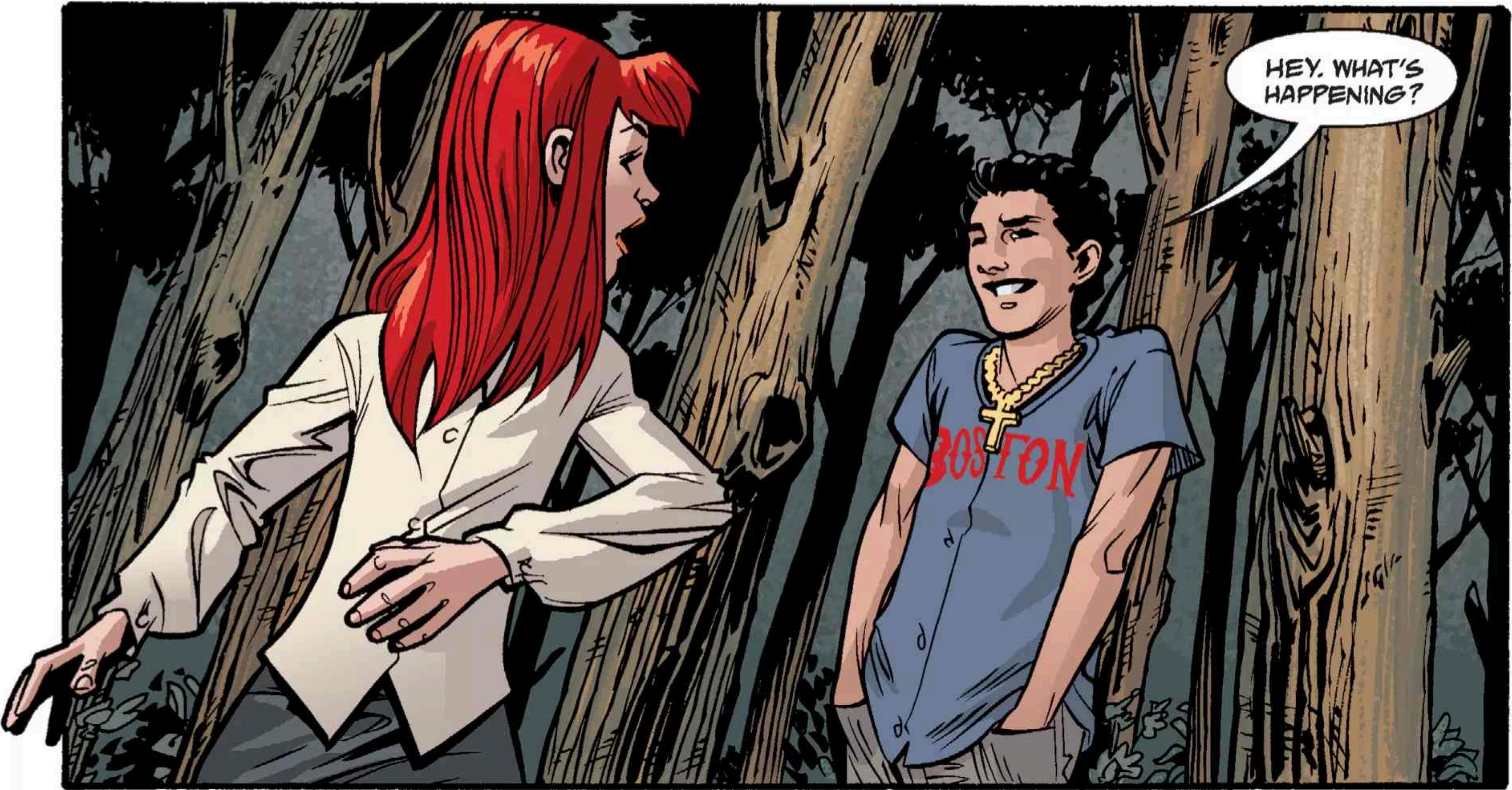


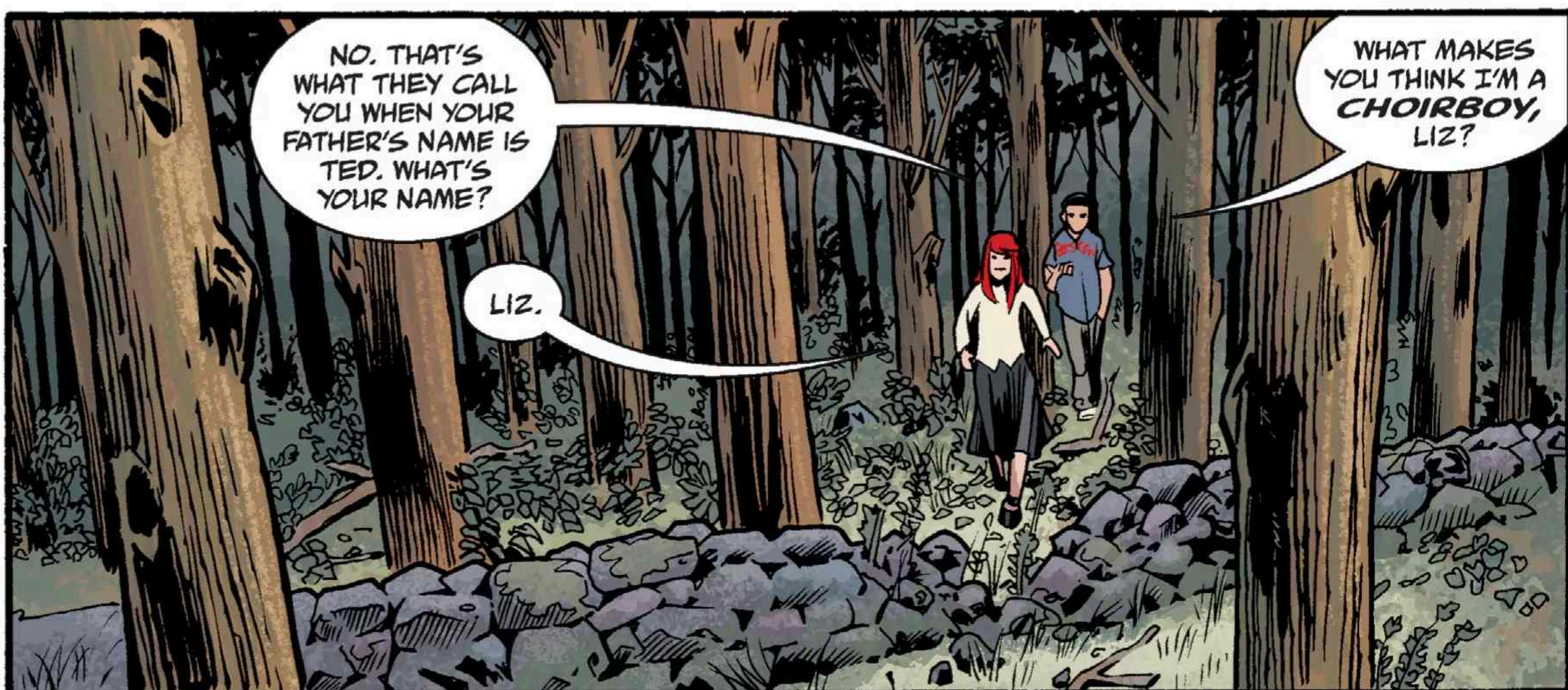




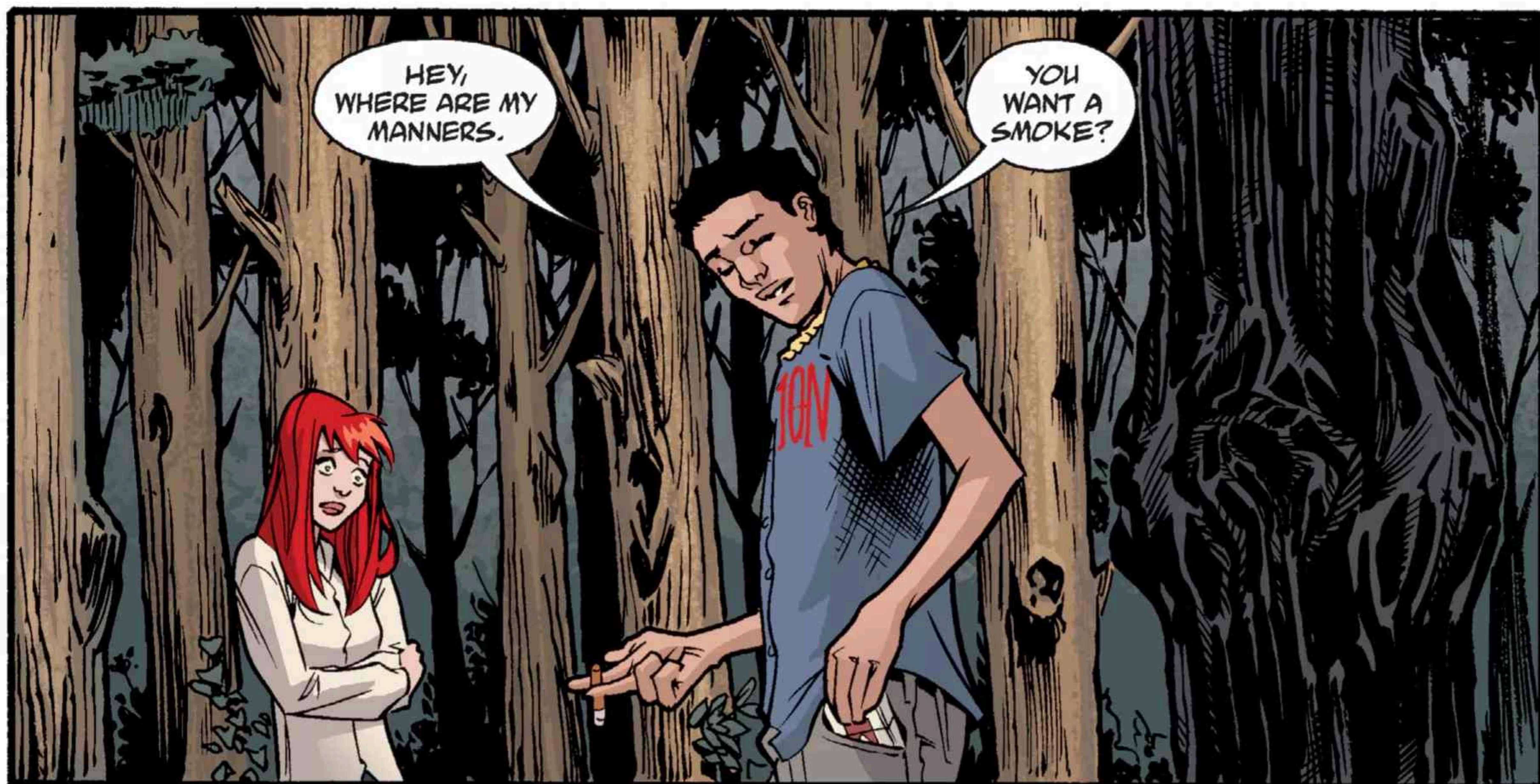




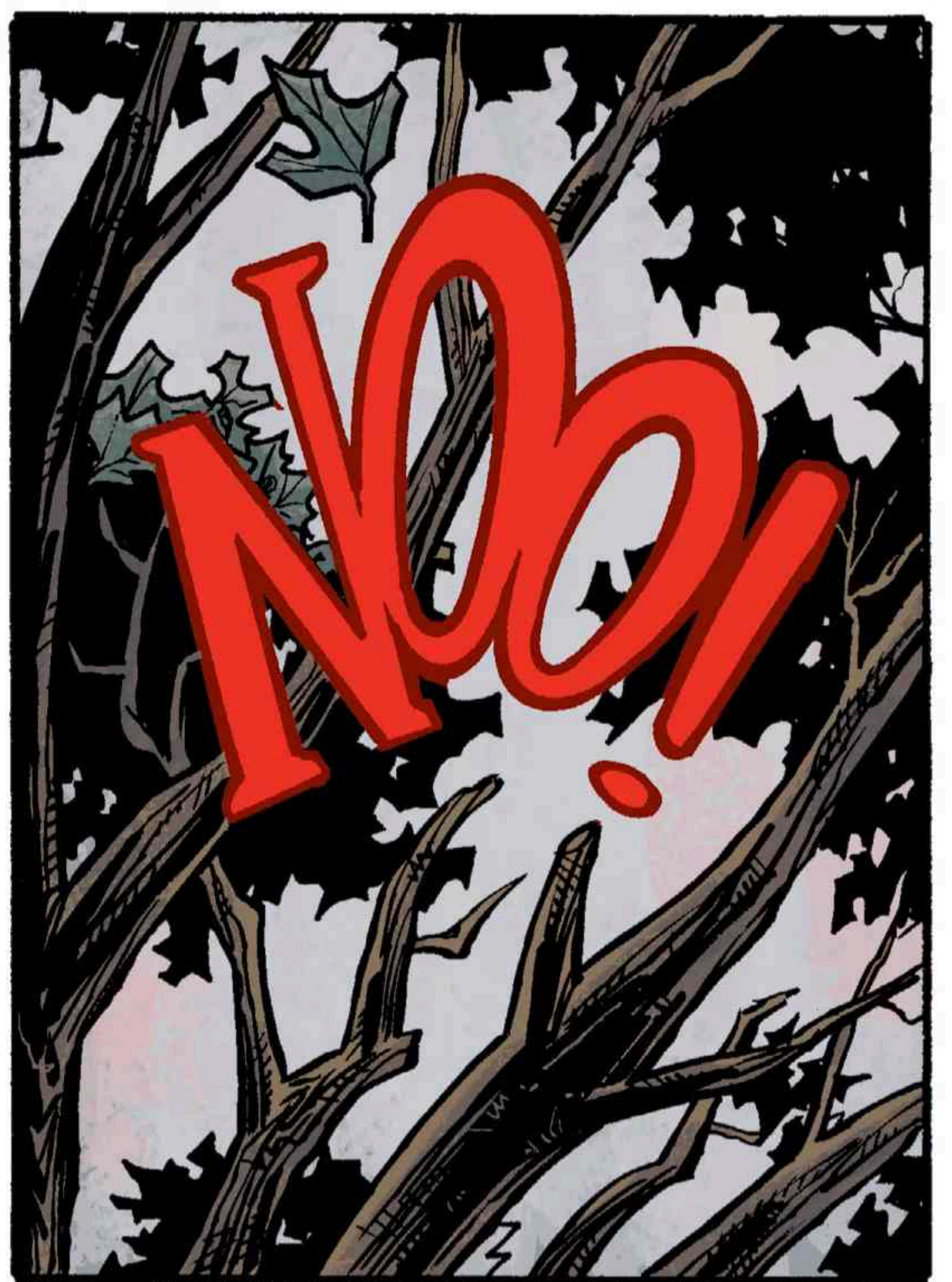


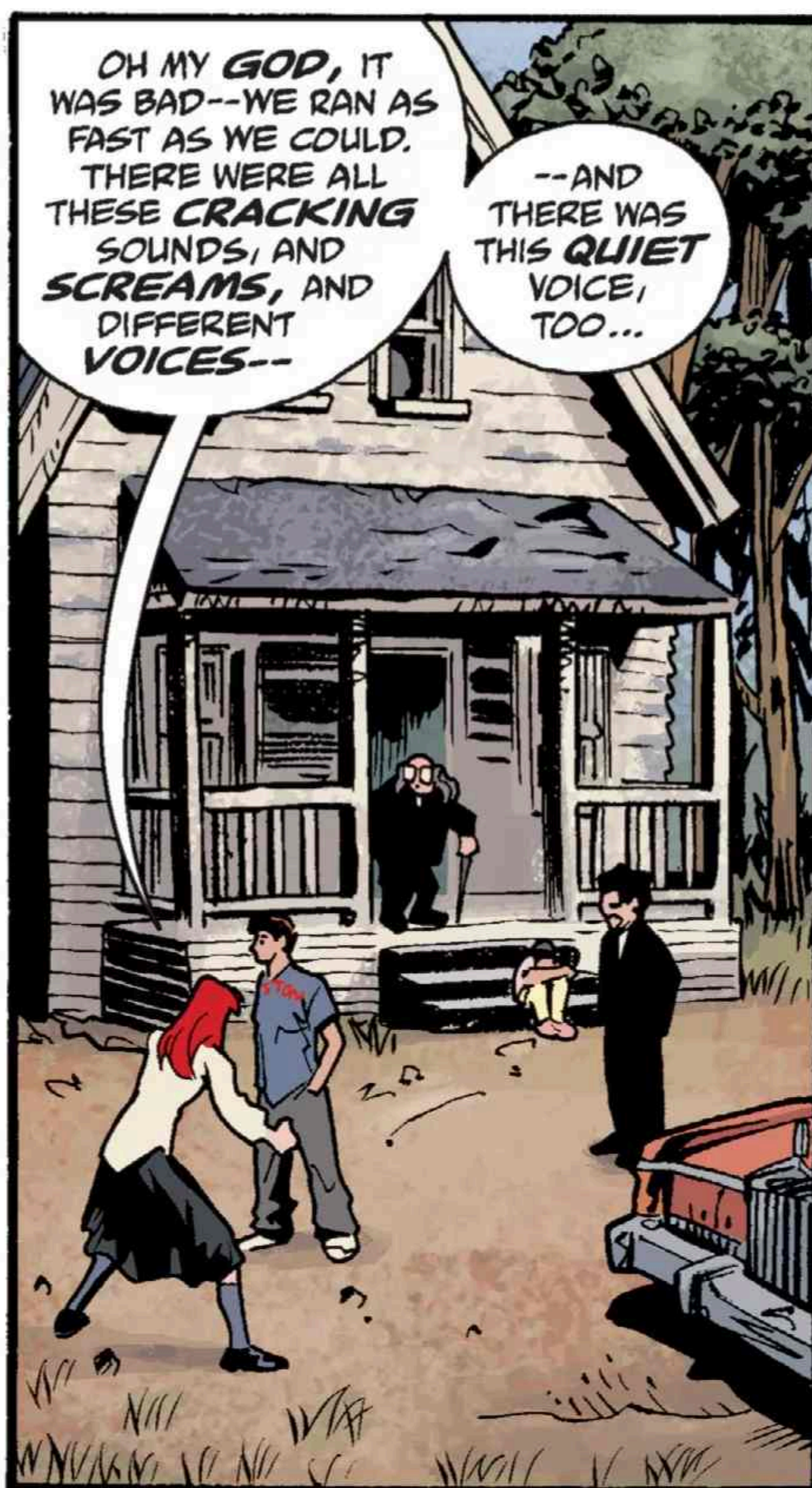


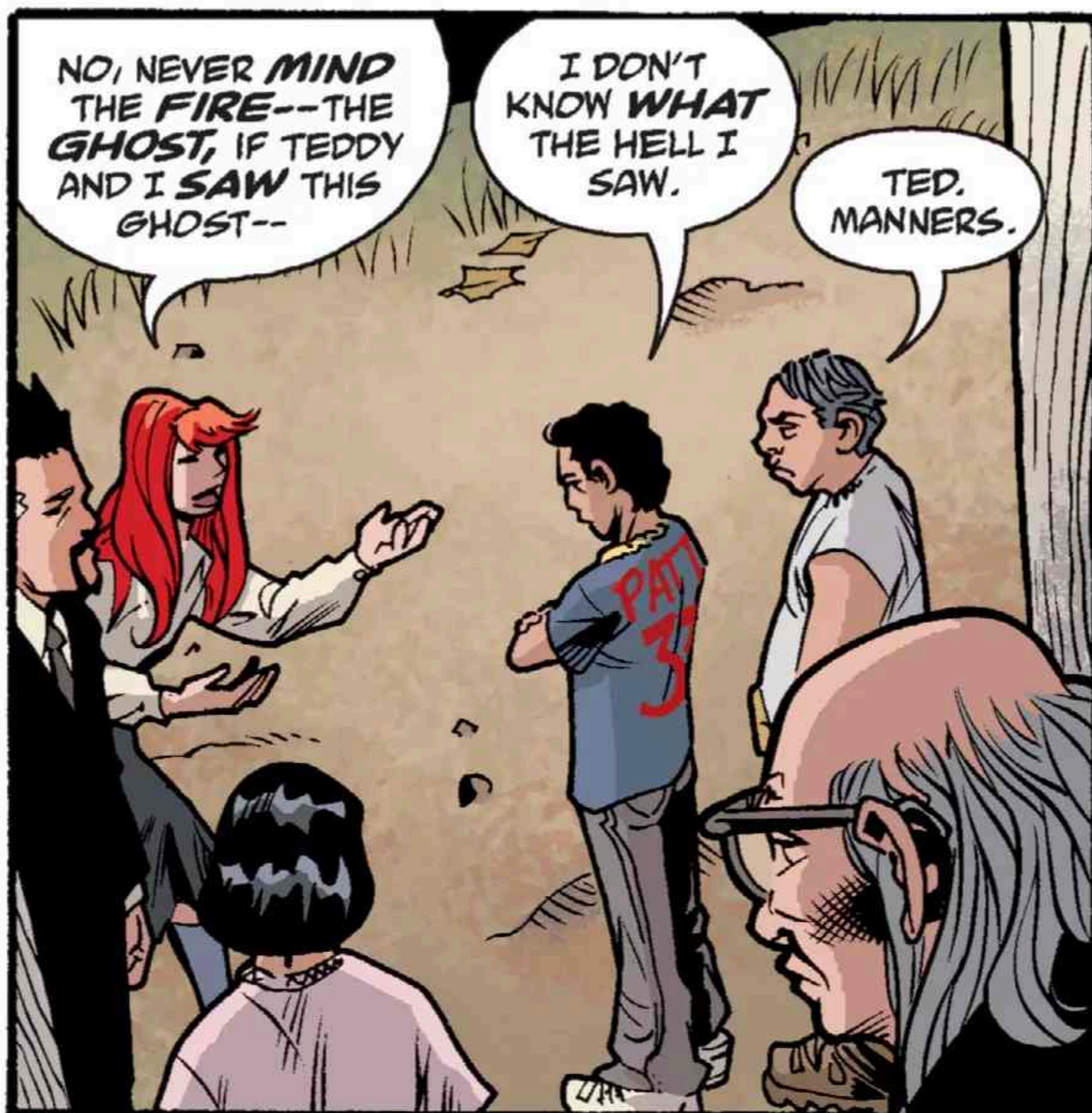










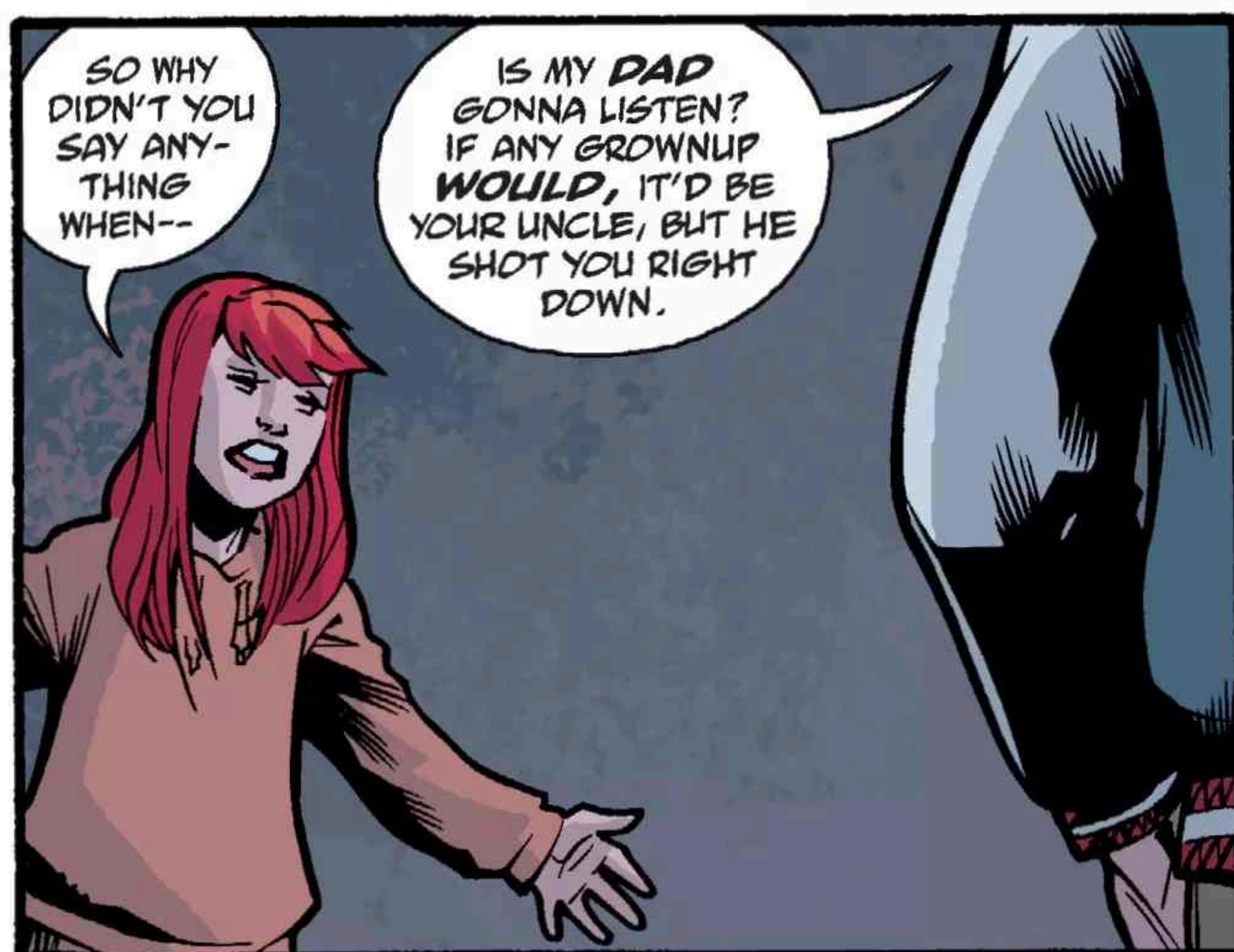




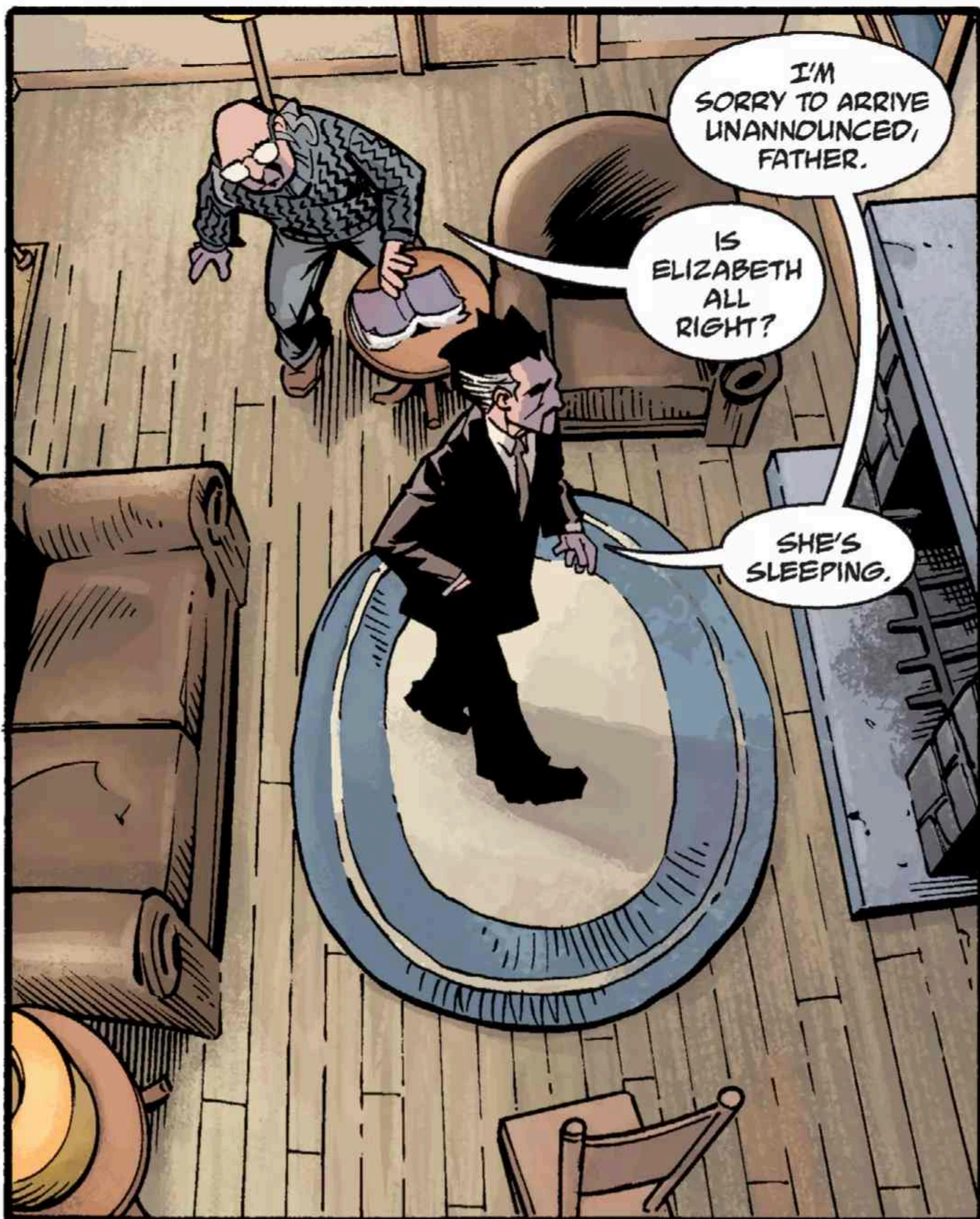


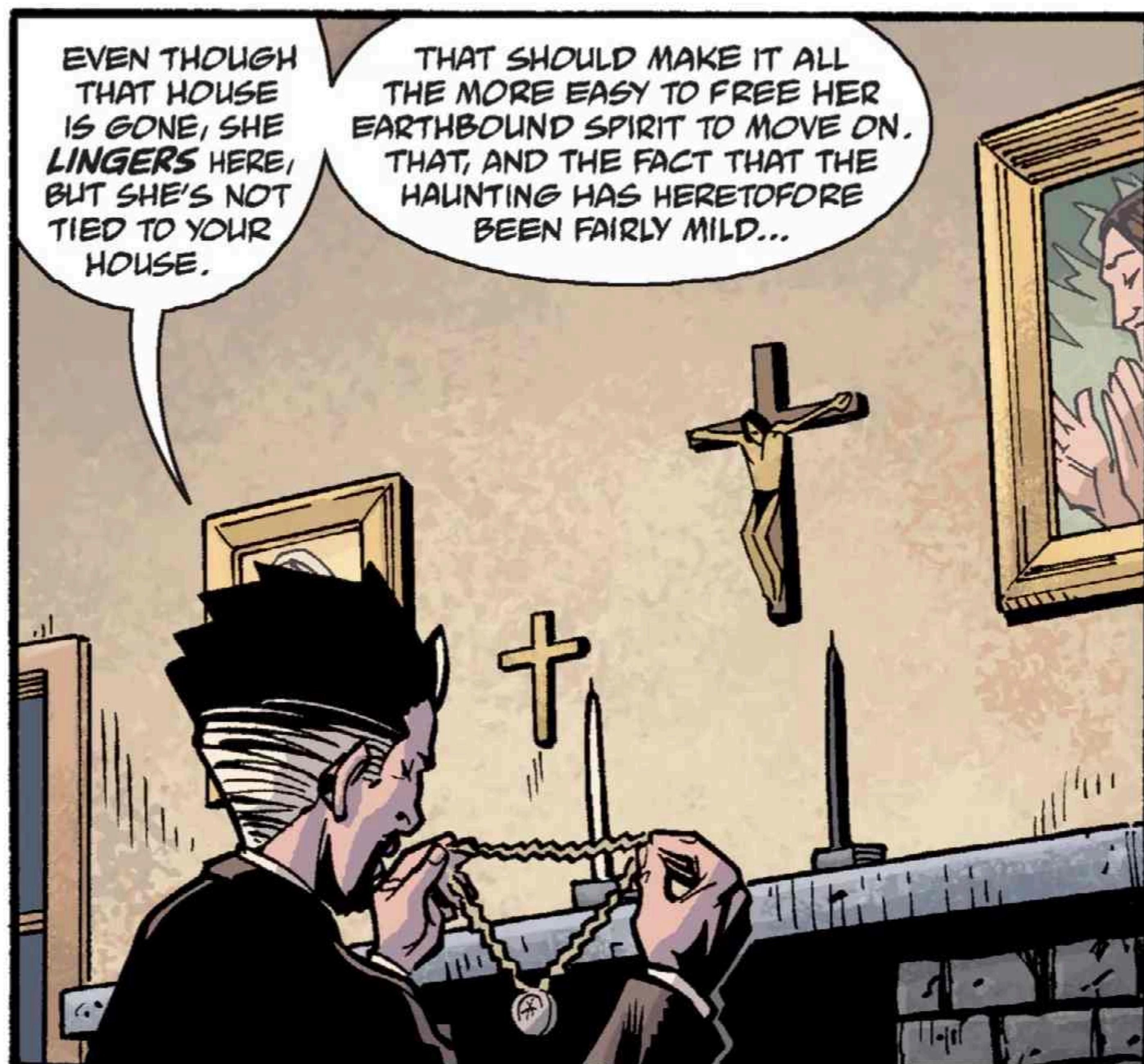












EVEN THOUGH THAT HOUSE IS GONE, SHE **LINGERS** HERE, BUT SHE'S NOT TIED TO YOUR HOUSE.

THAT SHOULD MAKE IT ALL THE MORE EASY TO FREE HER EARTHBOUND SPIRIT TO MOVE ON. THAT, AND THE FACT THAT THE HAUNTING HAS HERETOFORE BEEN FAIRLY MILD...



THAT INFERNO IN MY LIVING ROOM WAS HARDLY MILD, TREVOR.

ALL THE MORE REASON TO CONCLUDE THIS TONIGHT.

PERHAPS ELIZABETH IS RIGHT...



...AND MY VOCATION PROVOKES HER...



IF IN FACT THE GHOST **WAS** A WITCH.



YES. AND TO ASSUME **THAT** IS TO VALIDATE ONE OF THE MOST SHAMEFUL EVENTS IN AMERICAN HISTORY.

BUT **THAT** IS NOT FOR AN OLD GREEK AND AN ENGLISHMAN TO DECIDE. I MERELY WANT MY HOUSE FREE OF HORRORS. AND I DON'T WANT TO EMBRACE THE OCCULT IN ORDER TO DO IT.



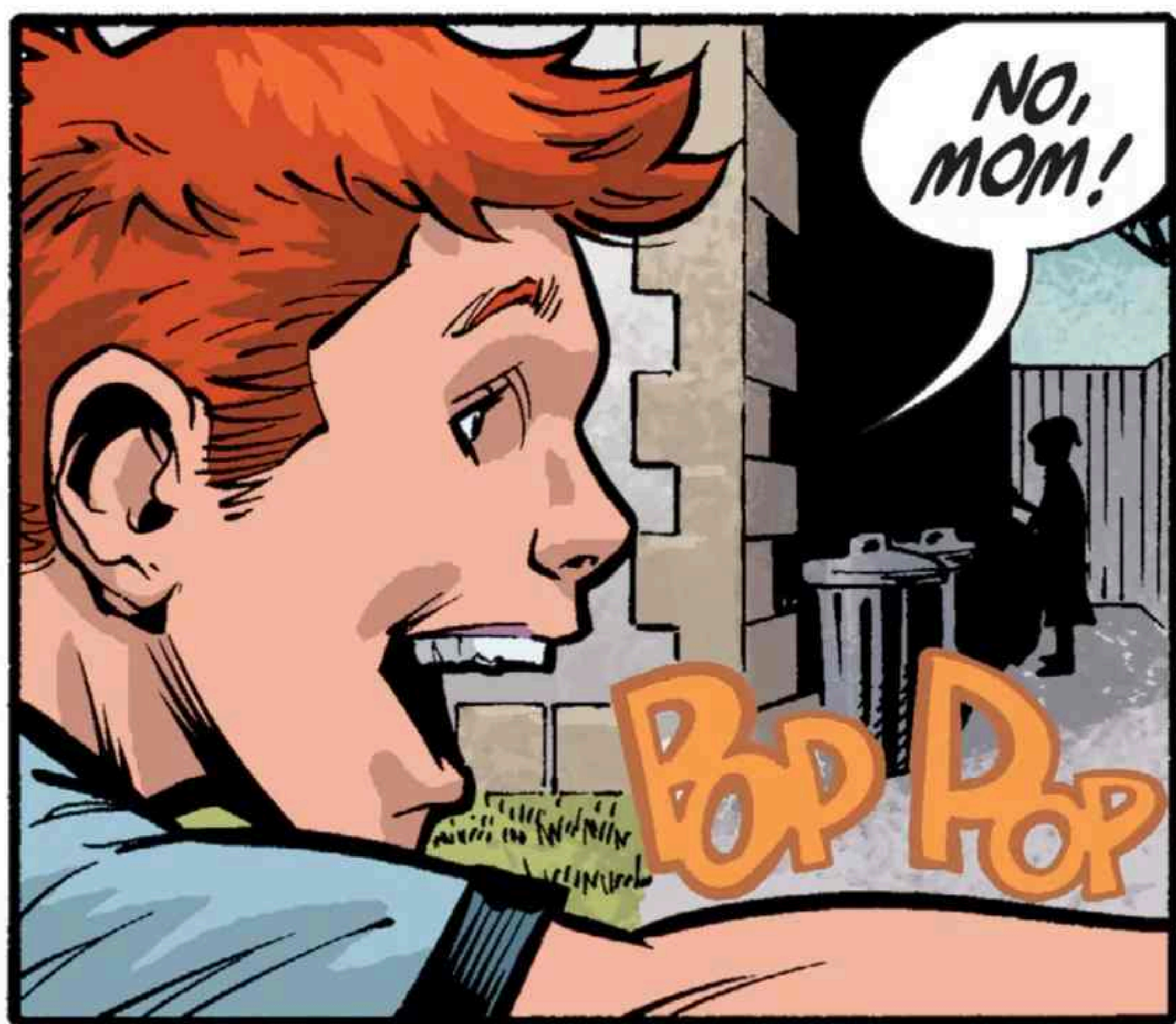
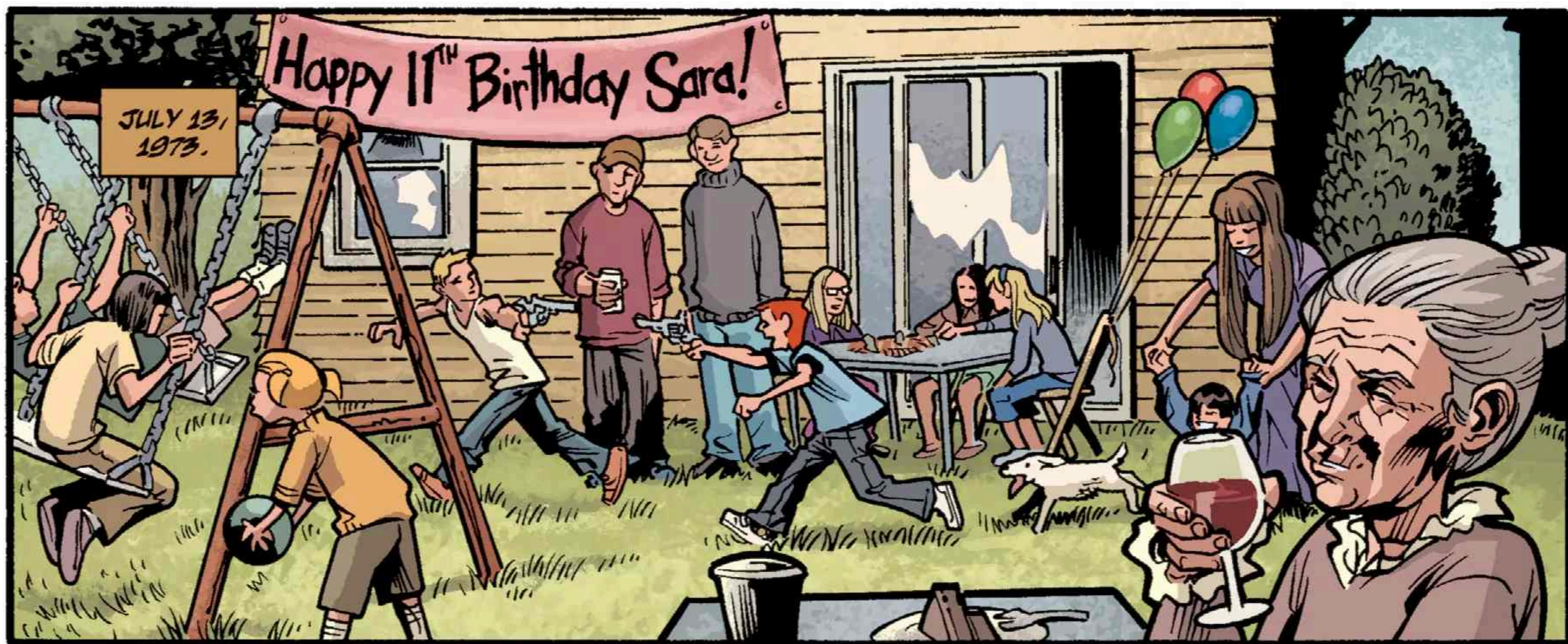
YOU CALLED ME HERE.

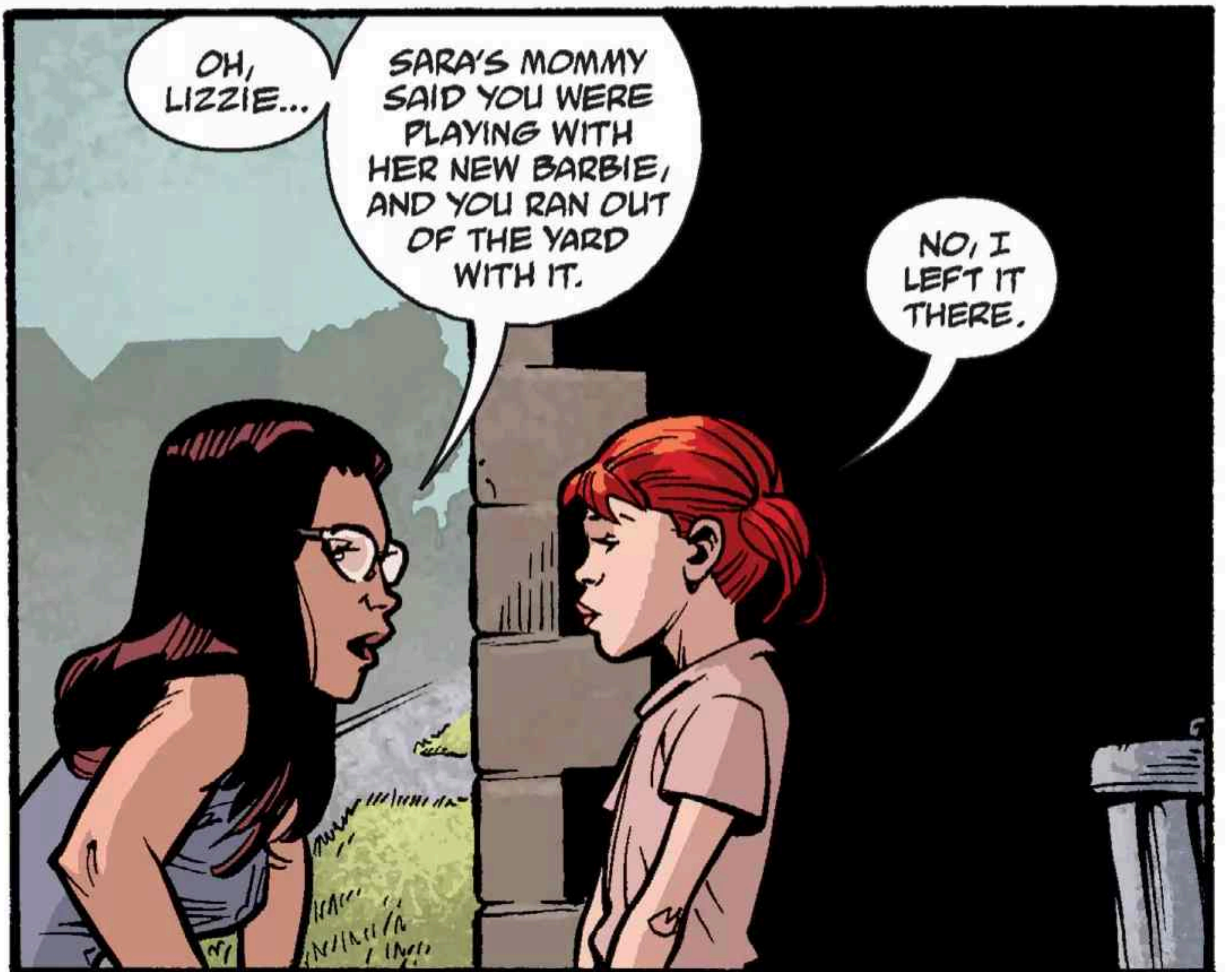
CONDEMN MY METHODS, AND I'LL BE ON MY WAY.

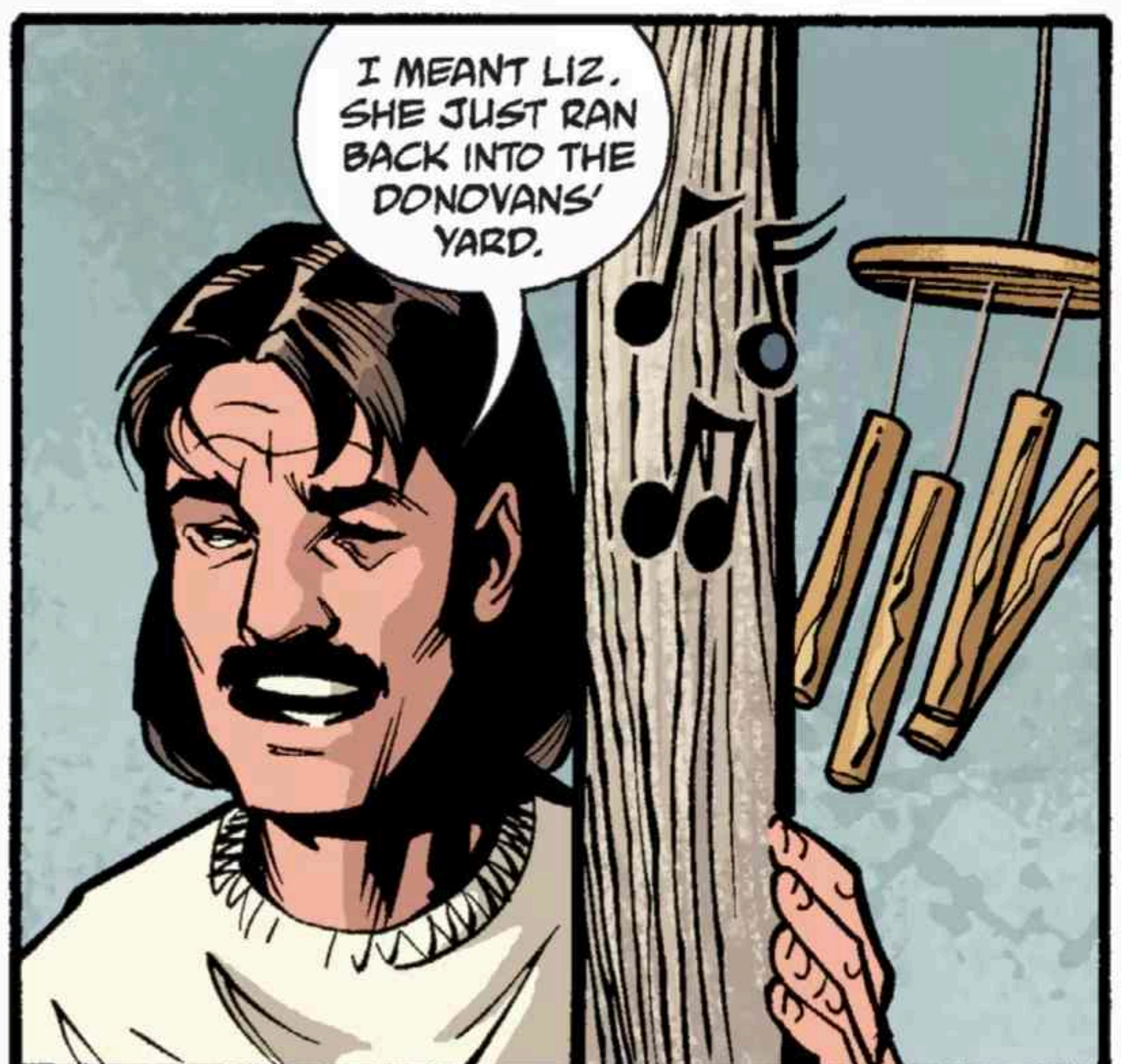
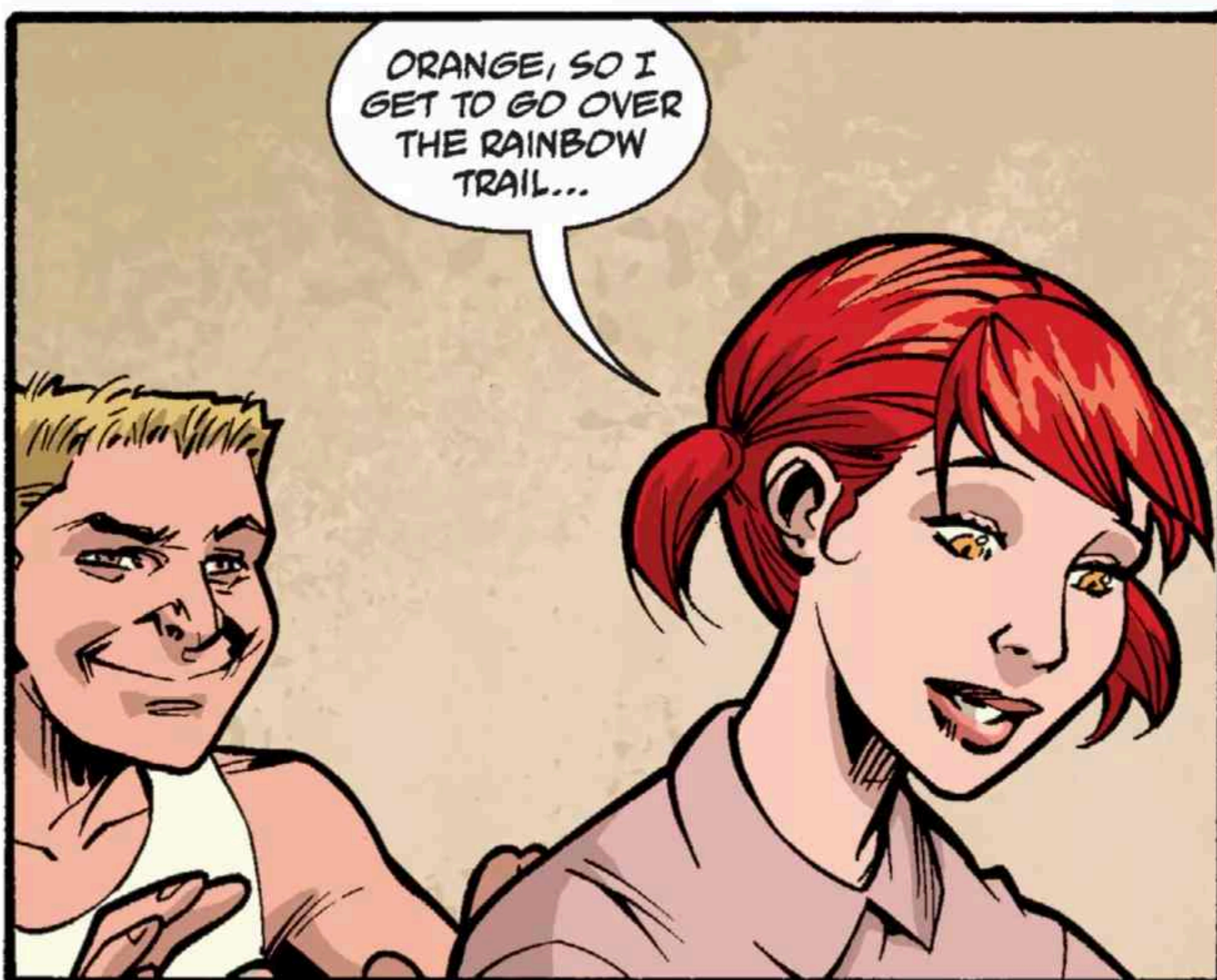
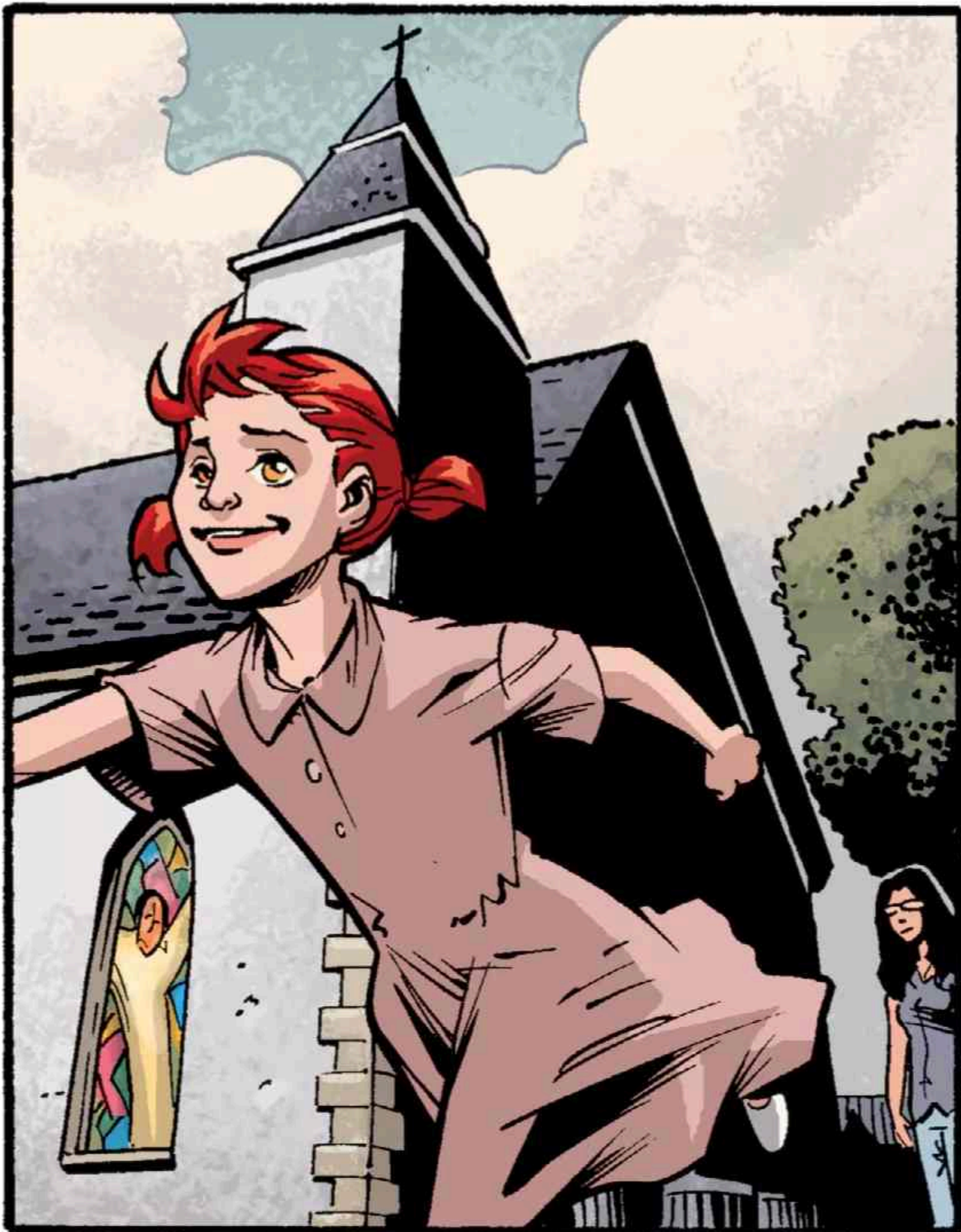
MY FRIEND, I MEAN NO INSULT.



BUT PLEASE-- SHOW RESPECT FOR YOUR HOST.













"SHE HAD
SOMETHING IN
HER HAND..."



IT WAS THE
BARBIE.
SO SHE
KNEW...

I'D HIDDEN IT FOR MONTHS--THE
FIRES, THESE LITTLE ACCIDENTS--BUT
RIGHT BEFORE I KILLED HER, SHE
KNEW WHAT I WAS...



SO YOUR...
YOUR UNCLE
TOOK YOU
IN?

"UNCLE." THE
PROFESSOR
ISN'T REALLY
MY UNCLE.



HE'S
WHERE MY
REAL UNCLES
LEFT ME.

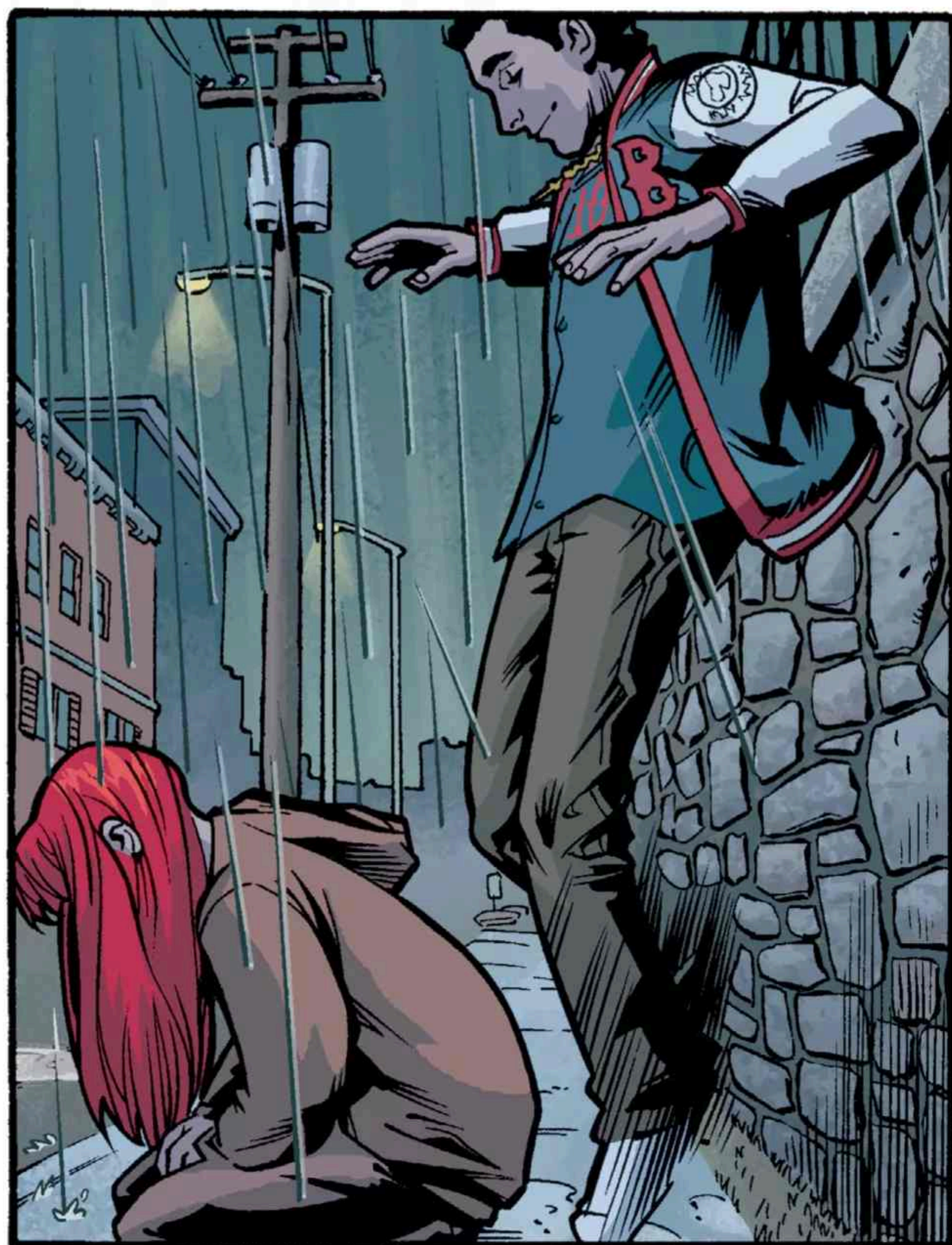
SO
THE PRIEST
DIDN'T TELL YOU
GUYS EVERYTHING.
BUT THIS IS WHY HE
CAN'T STAND HAVING
ME IN HIS HOUSE.

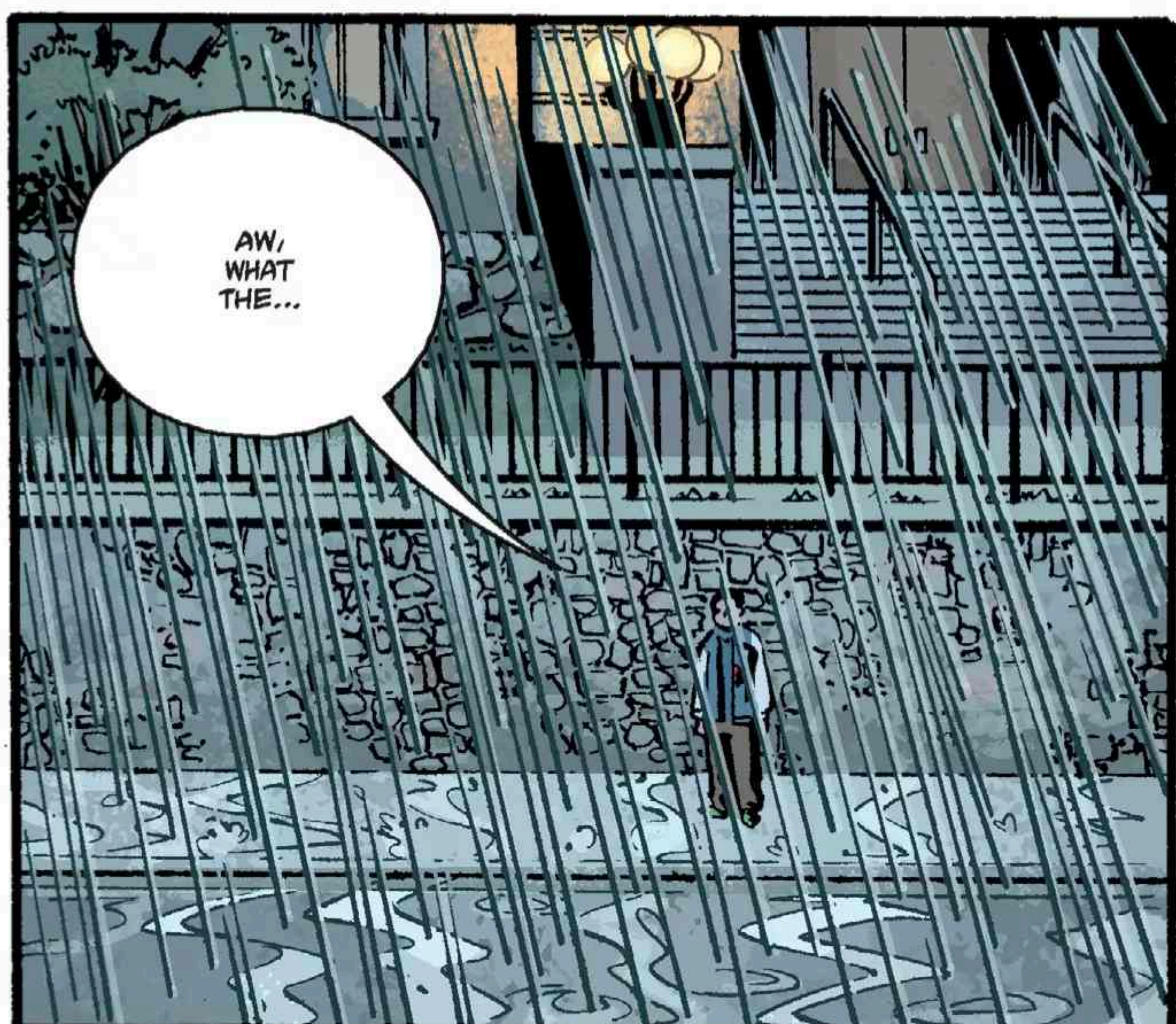
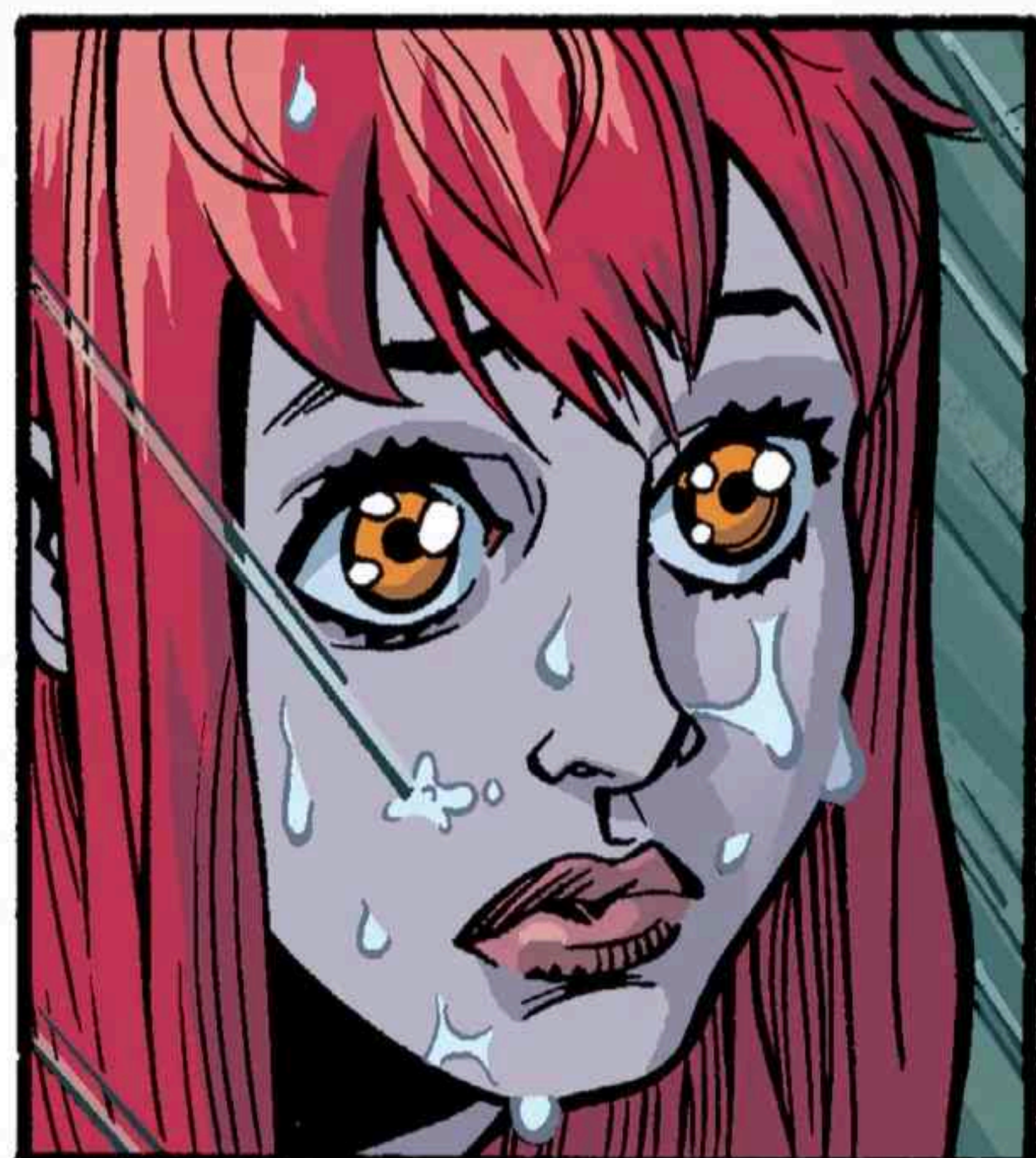
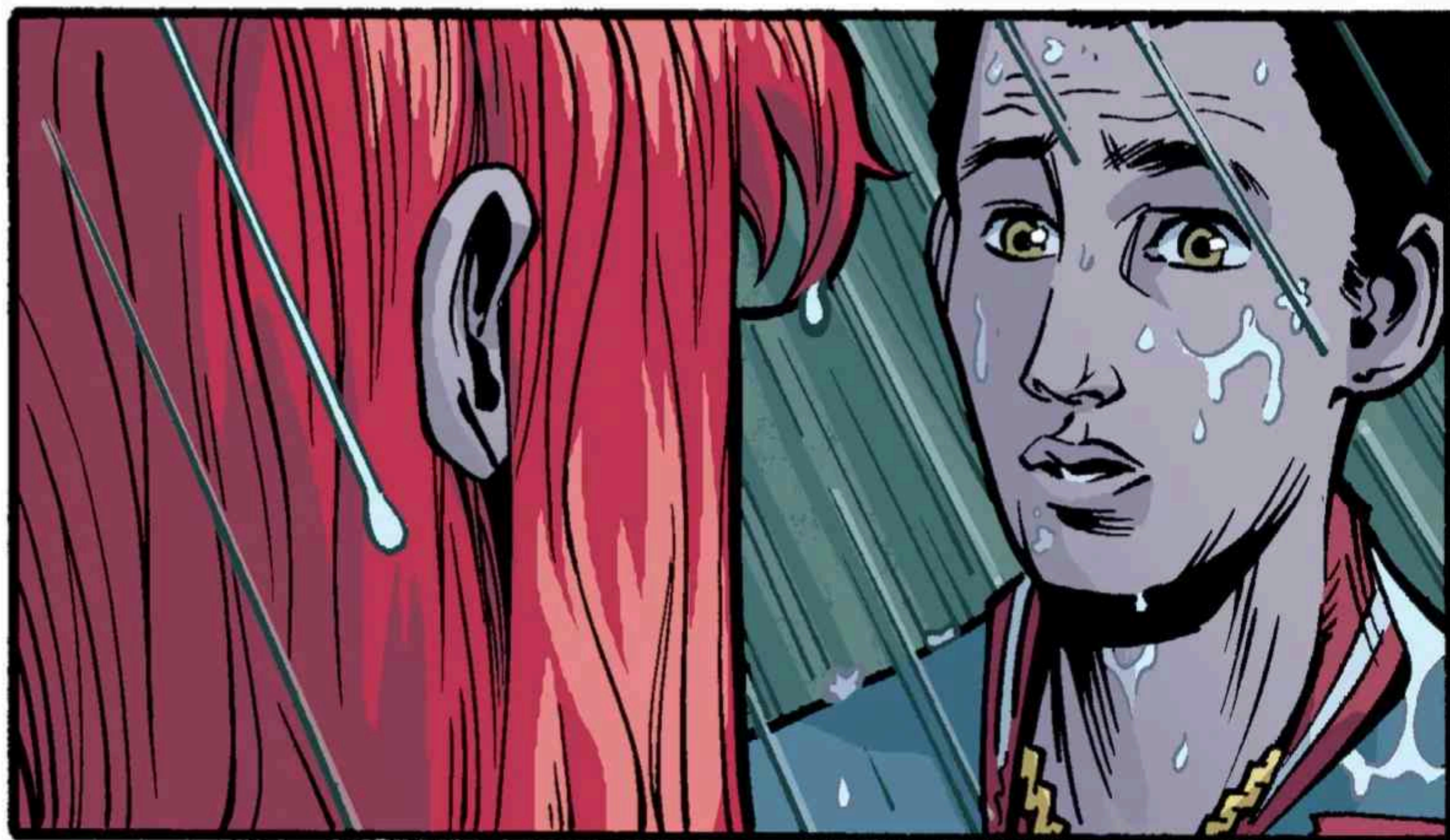
YOU
DON'T THINK IT'S
BECAUSE **YOU'RE**
WICKED MEAN
TO HIM?



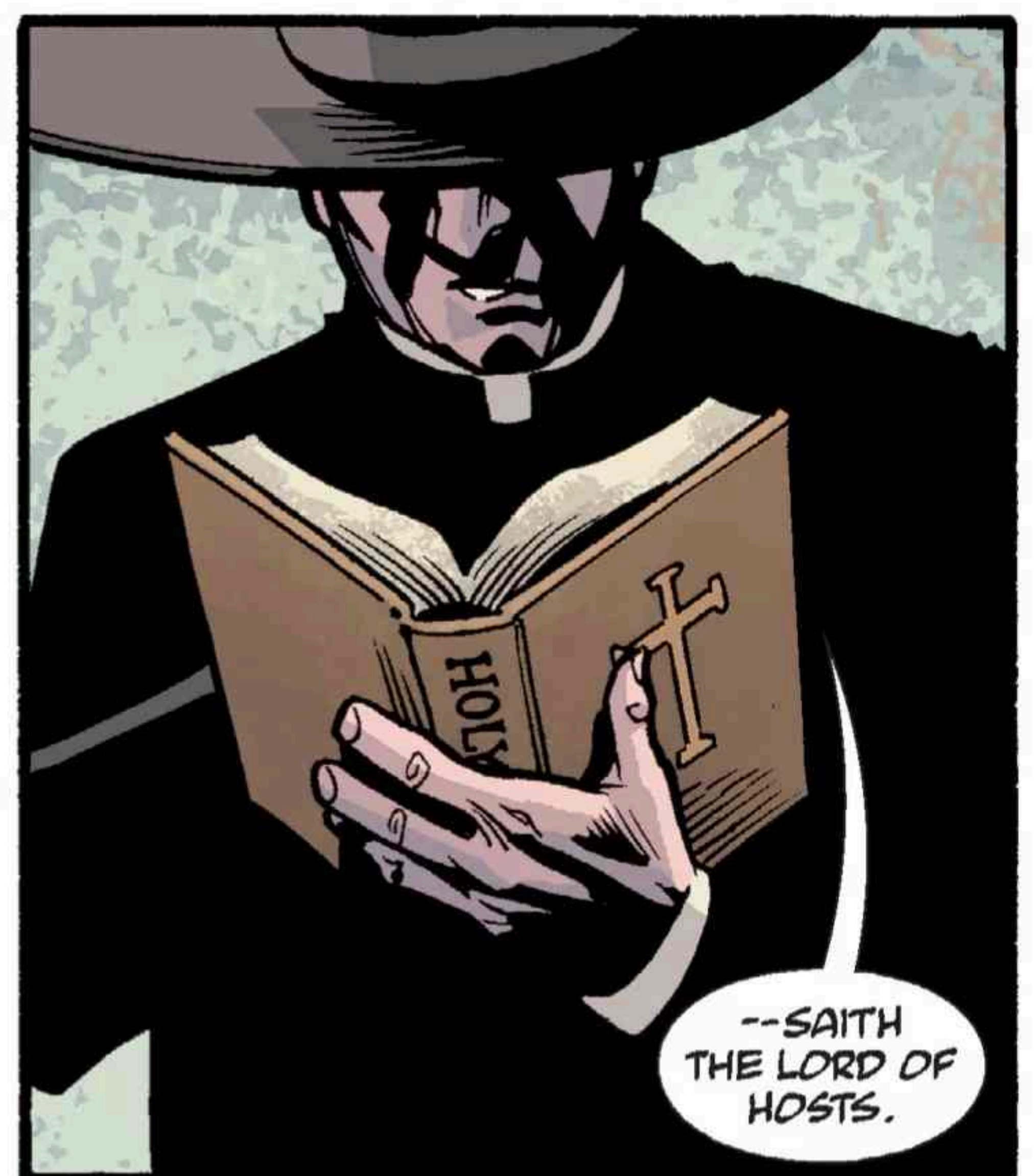
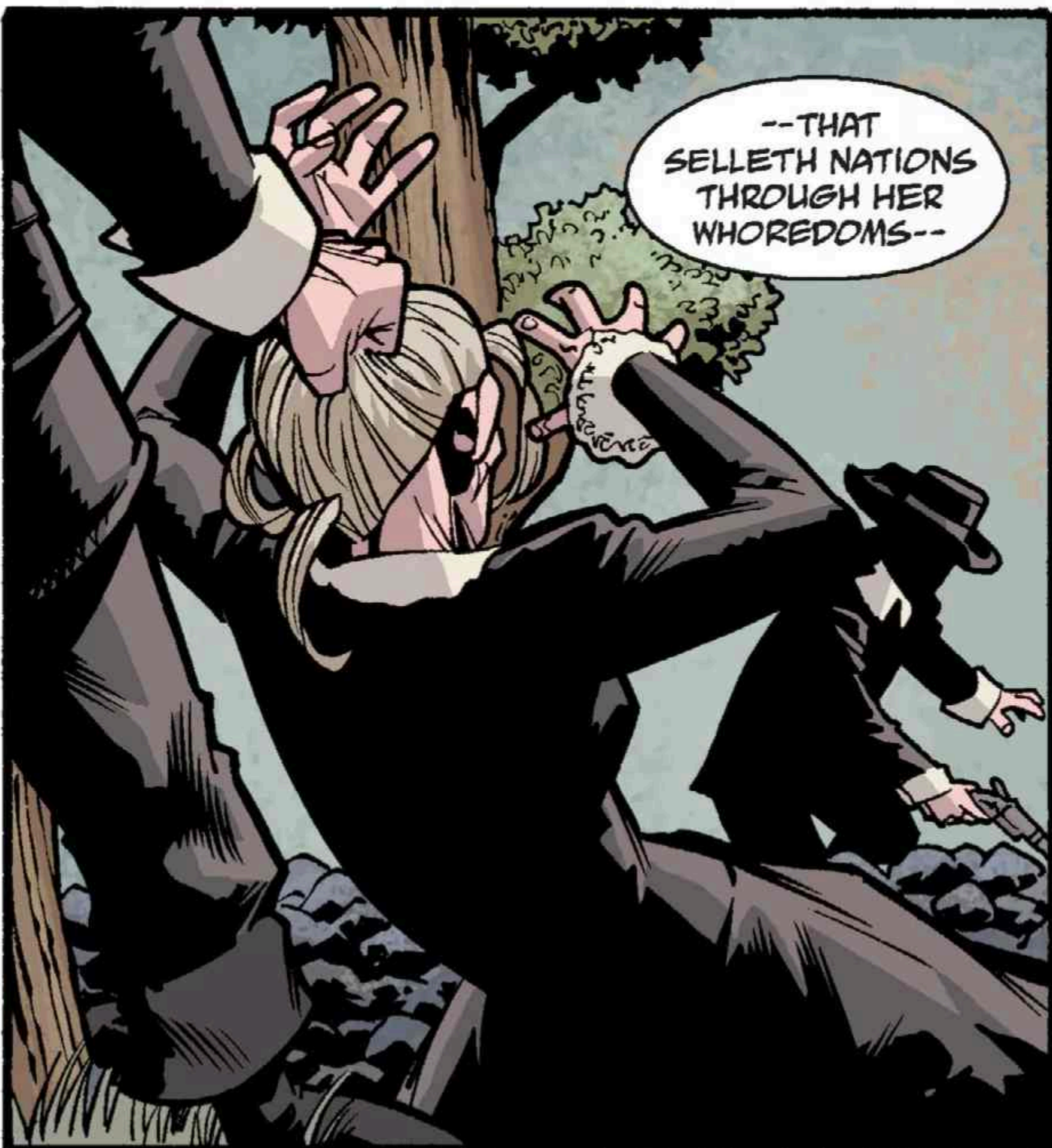
FINE.

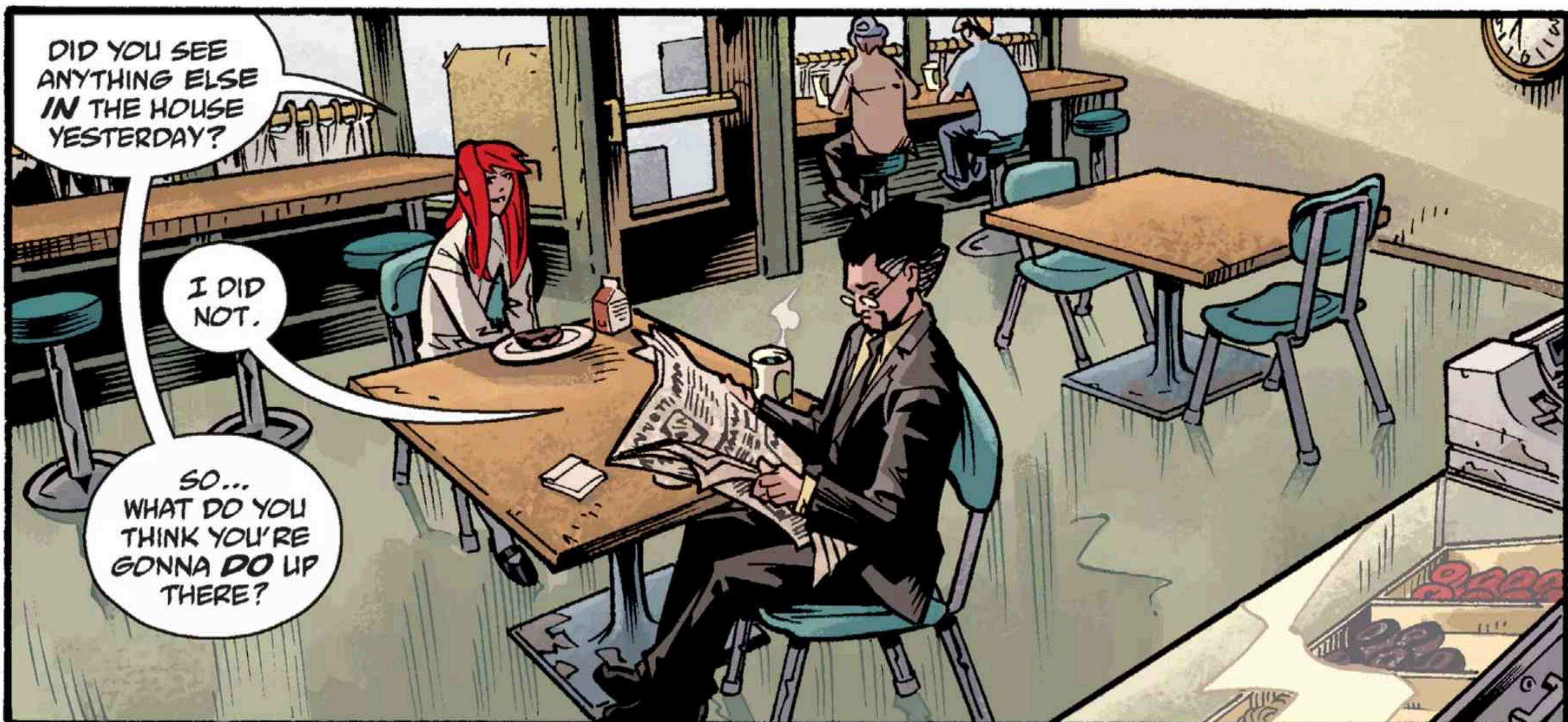
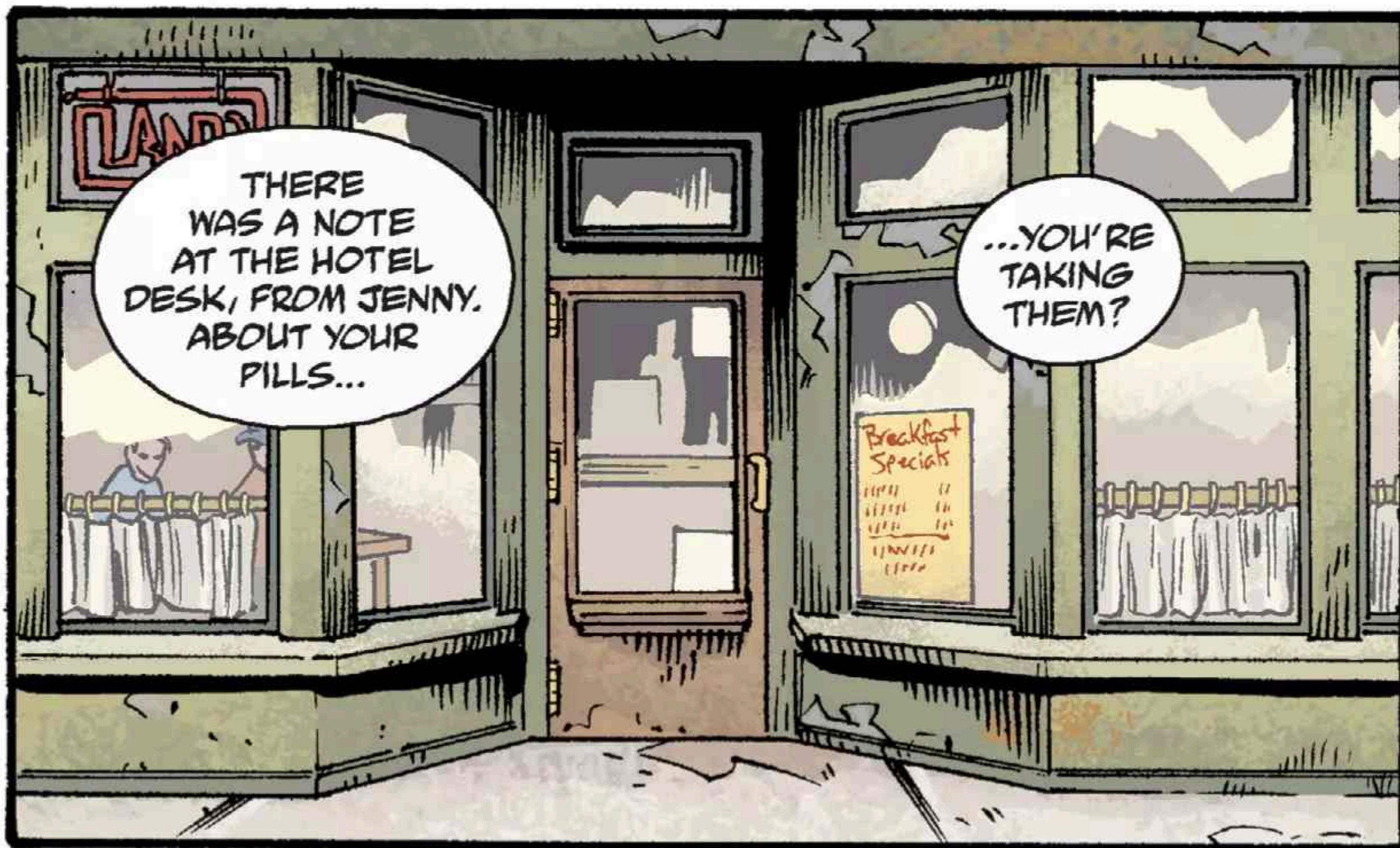
WHOA!













I DID **HEAR** SOMETHING LAST NIGHT. WHISPERS... A DEEP VOICE, FAINT.

IT WAS A BIBLE VERSE.



PERHAPS THE GHOST IS NOT THE WOMAN. BUT IF IT **IS**... SHE WAS PERSECUTED IN ENGLAND, STARTED A NEW LIFE HERE--



"--ONLY TO HAVE IT TAKEN AWAY."



SHE **MAY** FEAR THE PRIEST. **YOU** MAY BE RIGHT.

OR SHE MAY WANT HIS HELP...



BY THE WAY, I KNOW YOU **SNUCK** OUT LAST NIGHT.

WHAT? **NO** I DIDN'T.

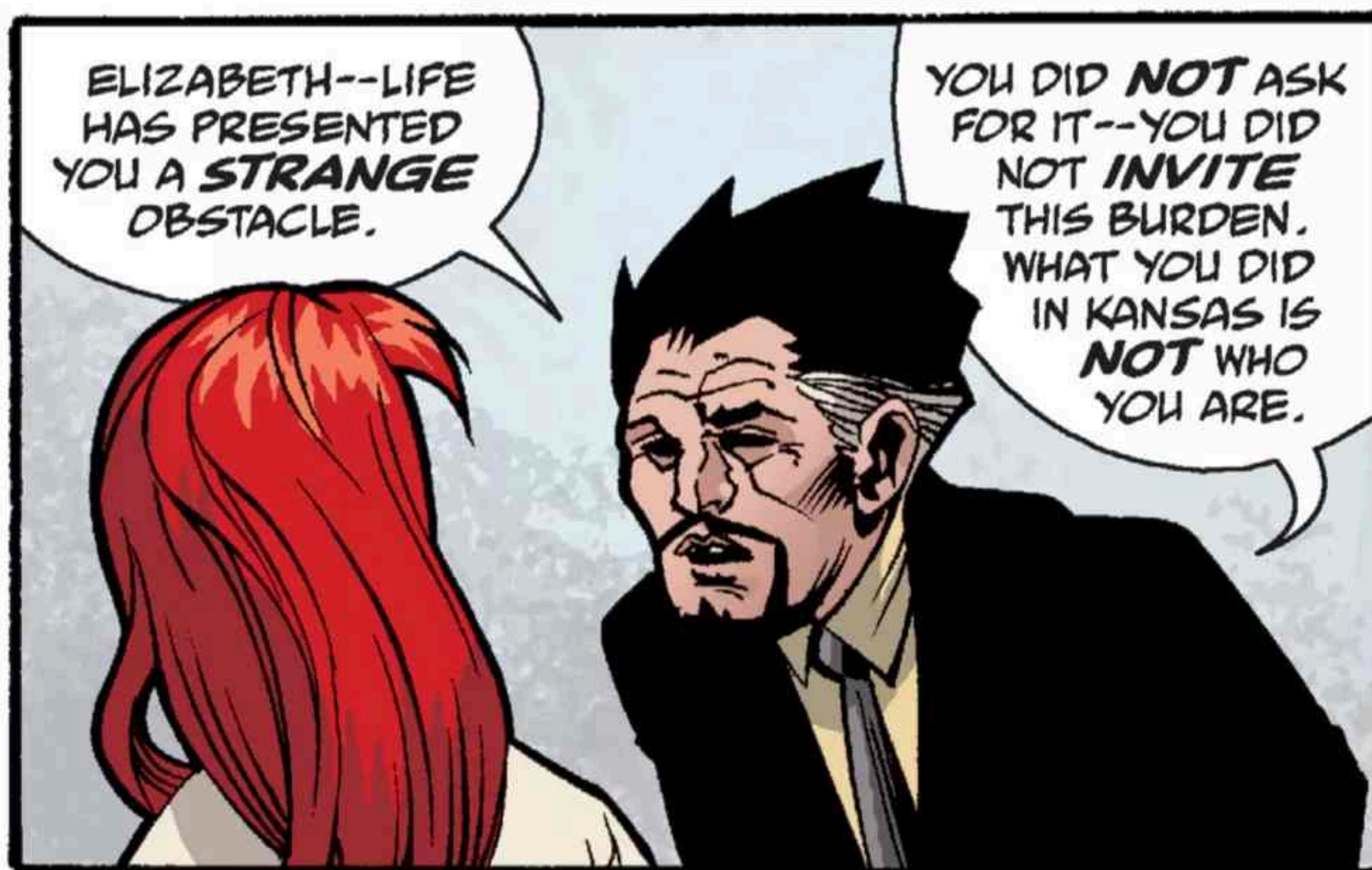
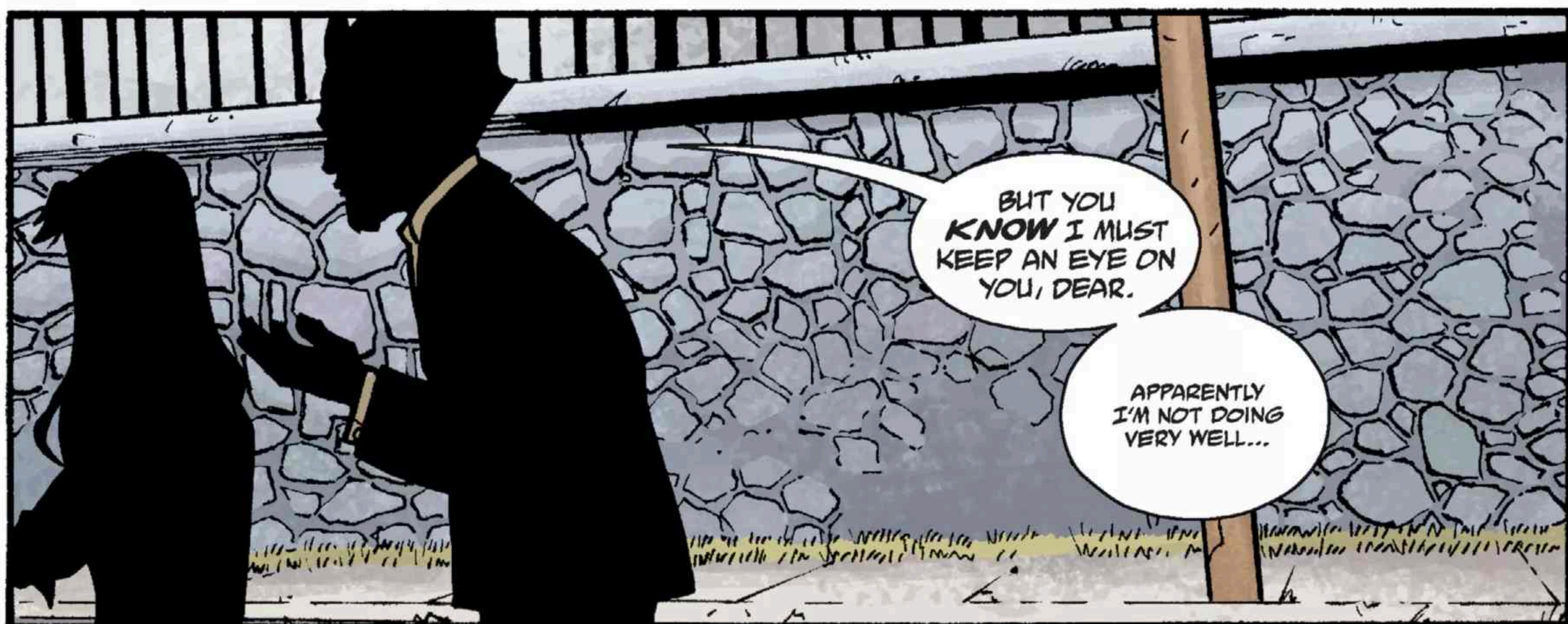


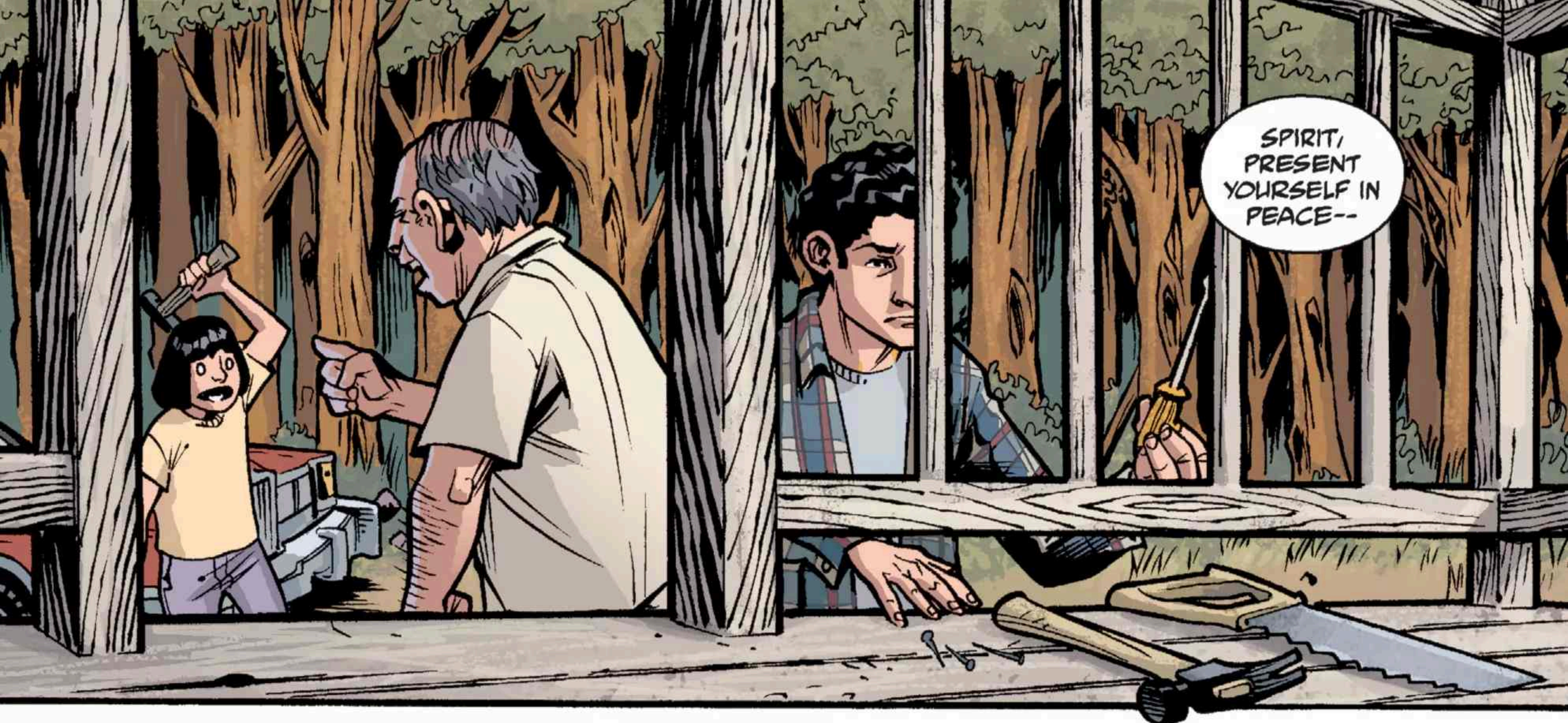
FOOTPRINTS LEADING TO YOUR ROOM.



TINY, WET FOOTPR--

YOU TOOK ME OUT OF THE **NUT HOUSE** SO **YOU** COULD SPY ON ME INSTEAD OF **BIG, FAT JENNY**!?





SPIRIT,
PRESENT
YOURSELF IN
PEACE--



--BE NOT
AFRAID, BUT
MANIFEST
BEFORE US, WE
WHO MEAN YOU
NO HARM.

YOU
DWELL WITHIN
THESE
WALLS--



--THOUGH
YOUR BUSINESS
HERE IS LONG
CONCLUDED. WE
WISH TO SEND
YOU ON TO YOUR
FINAL REST.

ANNE
CALDWELL--
LET YOUR-
SELF BE
SEEN.



TAKE SHAPE, THAT
THIS MAN OF THE
LORD MIGHT LOOK
UPON YOU WITH
KINDNESS...



...AND
UNDO THE
WRONGS...



PATIENCE, MY FRIEND. I KNOW THIS IS TIRING WORK, BUT THE SPIRIT IS HERE...



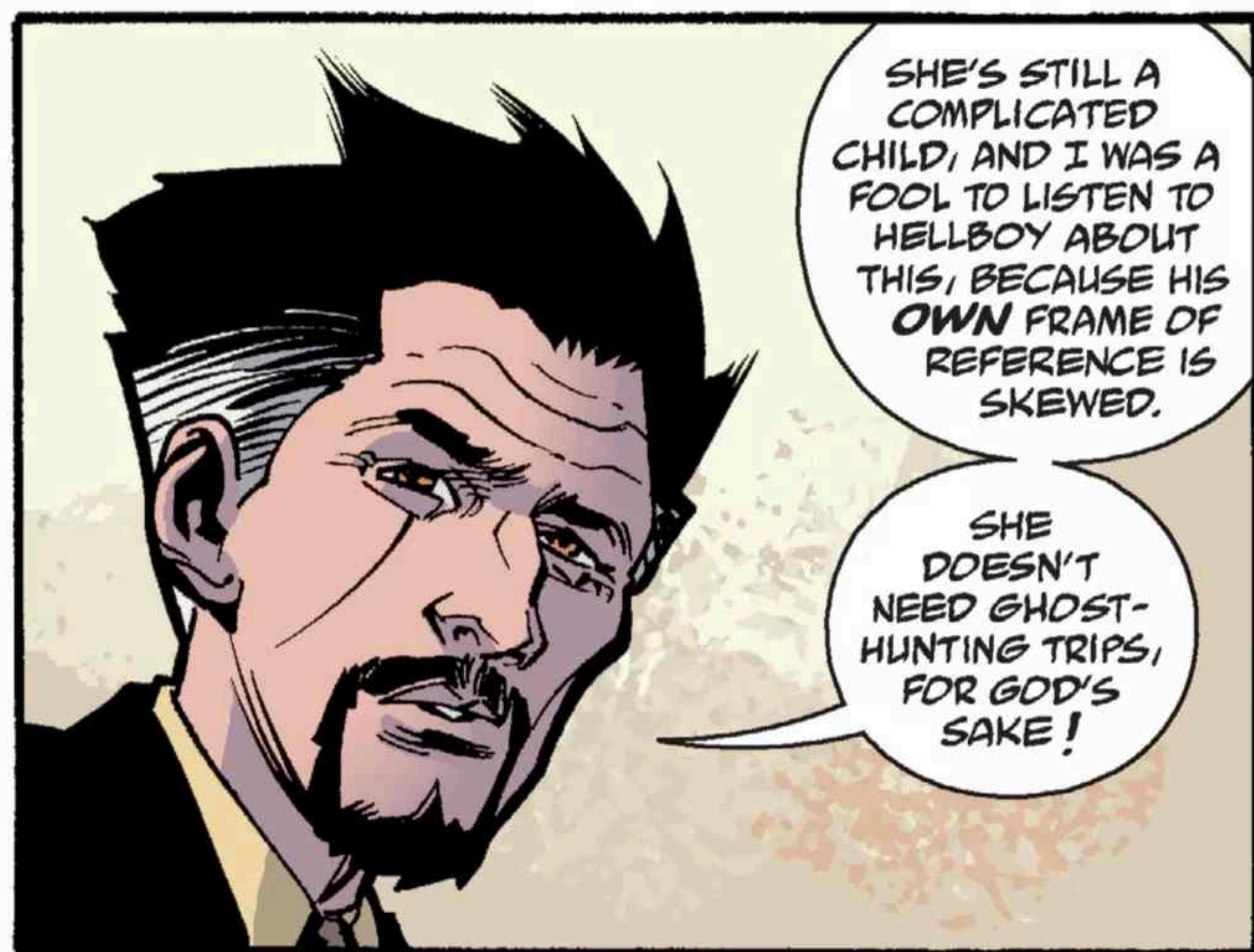
"...I'M SURE EVENTUALLY--"

"EVENTUALLY... ? NO, FATHER. MY TIME HERE IS LIMITED."



I HAVE TO GET HER BACK TO FAIRFIELD.

ELIZABETH? IS SHE STILL--

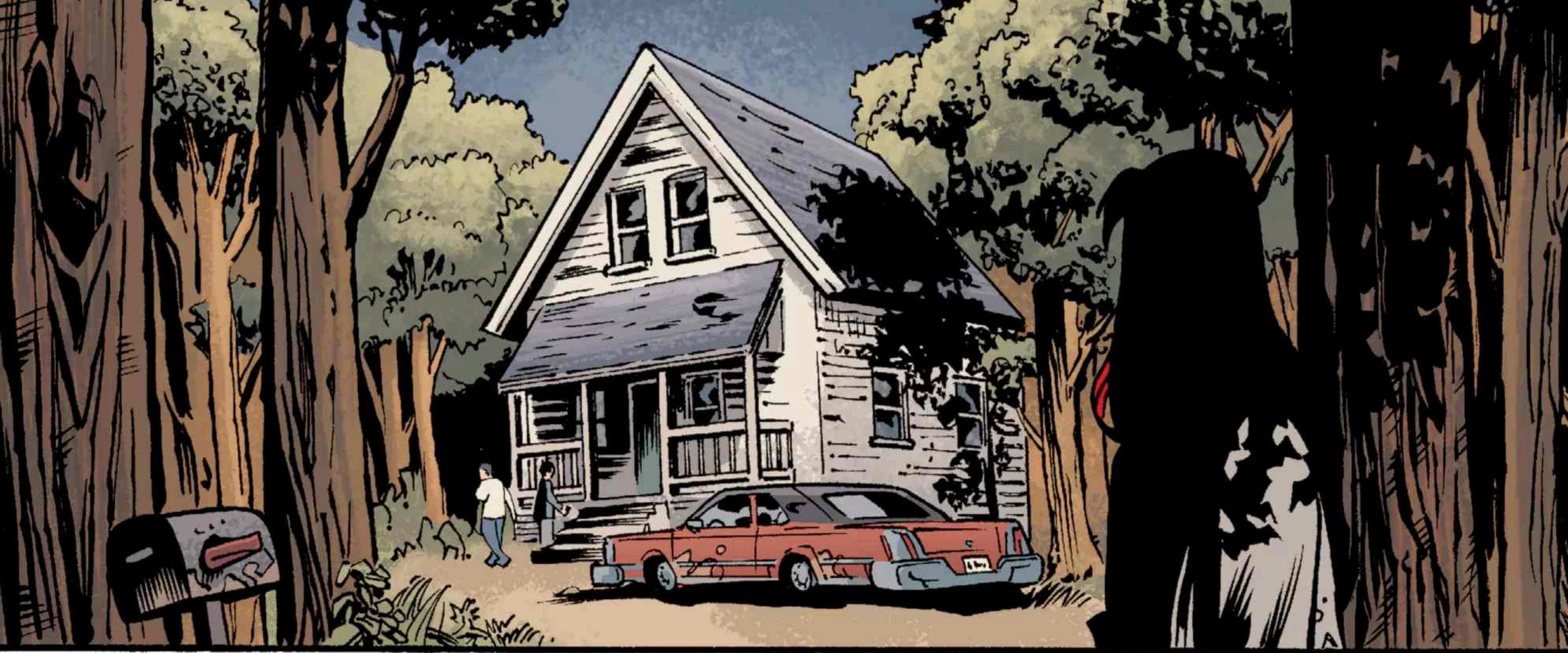


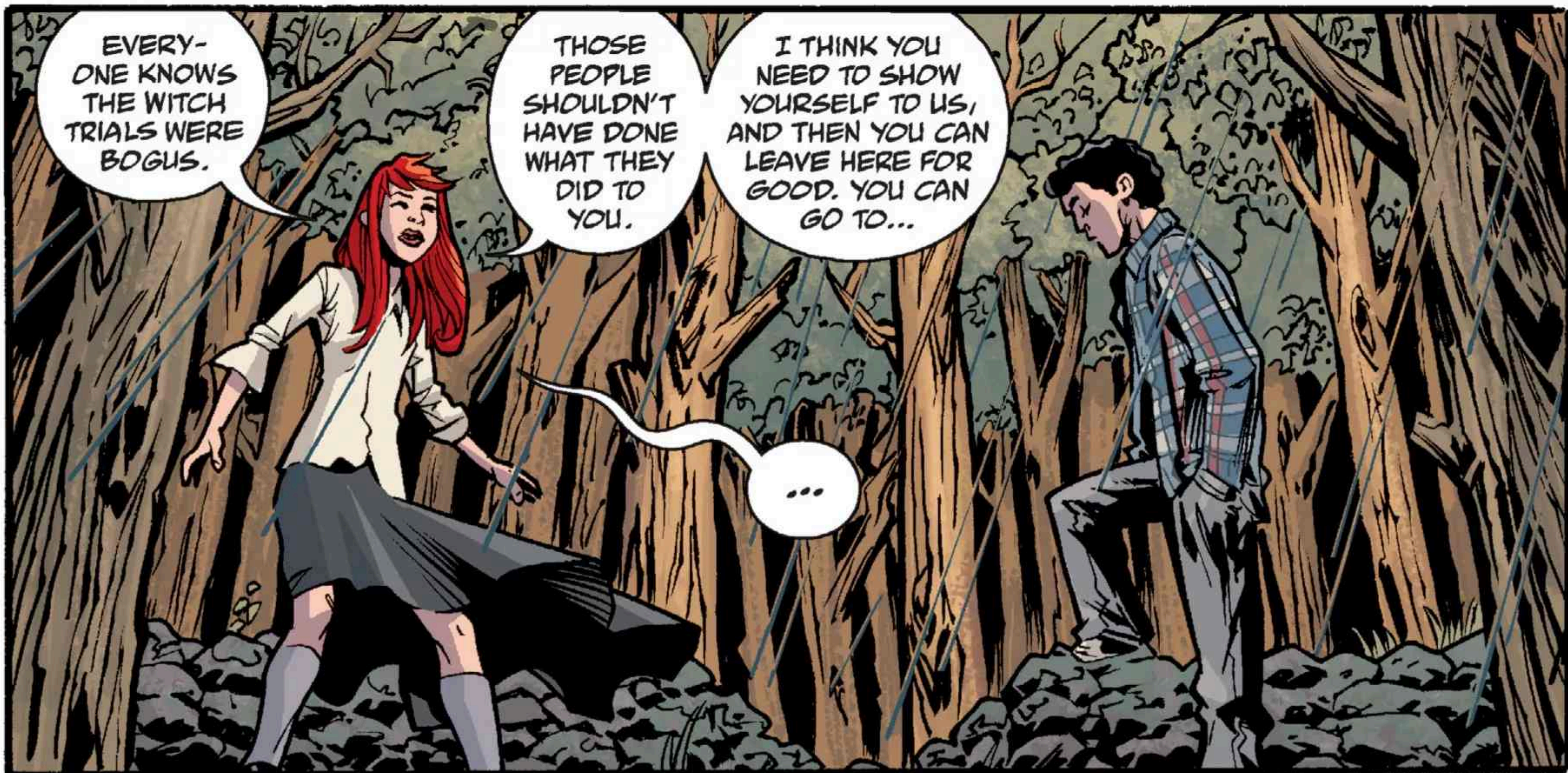
SHE'S STILL A COMPLICATED CHILD, AND I WAS A FOOL TO LISTEN TO HELLBOY ABOUT THIS, BECAUSE HIS OWN FRAME OF REFERENCE IS SKEWED.

SHE DOESN'T NEED GHOST-HUNTING TRIPS, FOR GOD'S SAKE!

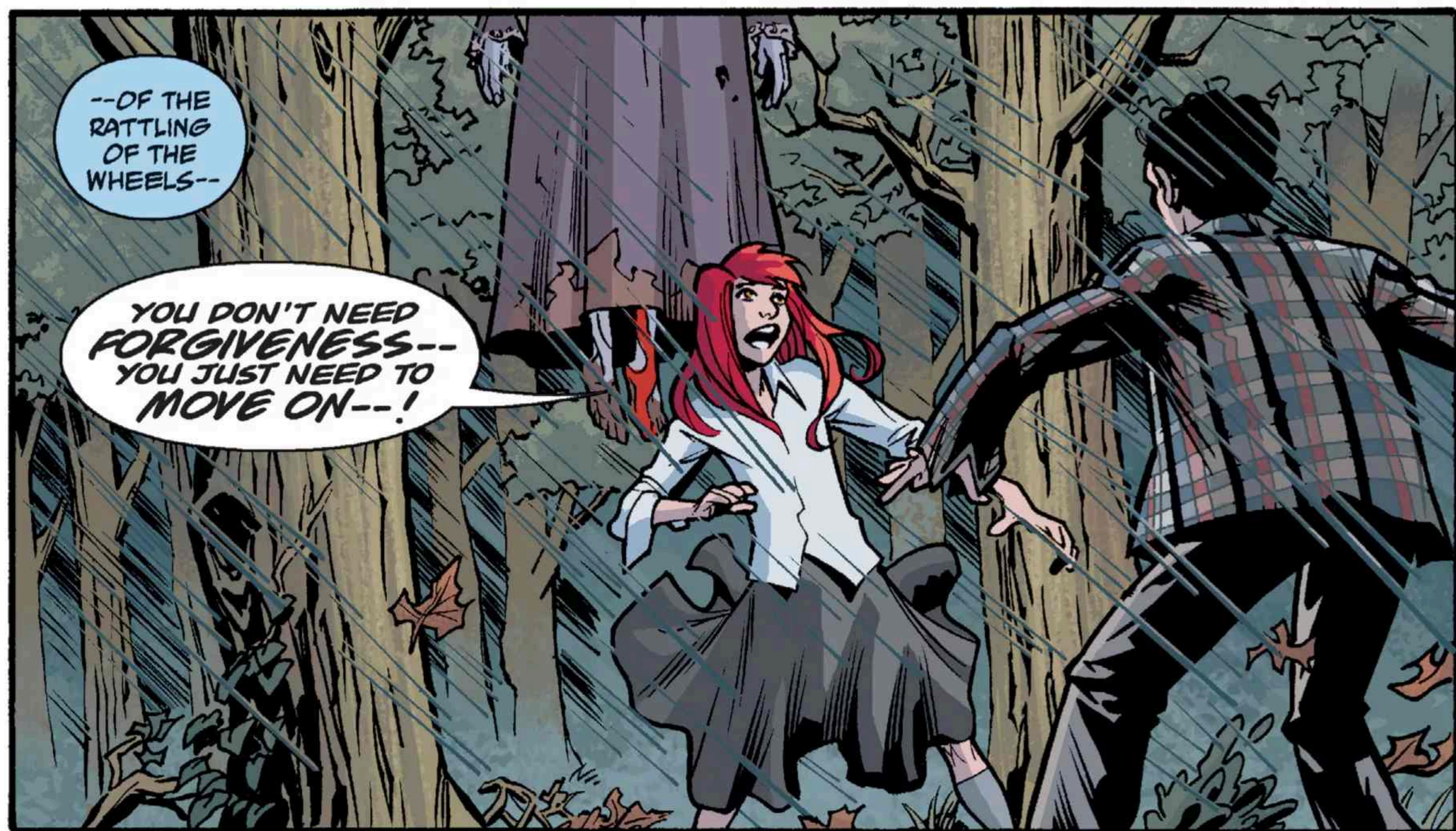


SHE NEEDS **NORMAL** HUMAN INTERACTION, AND I CAN'T GIVE THAT TO HER.

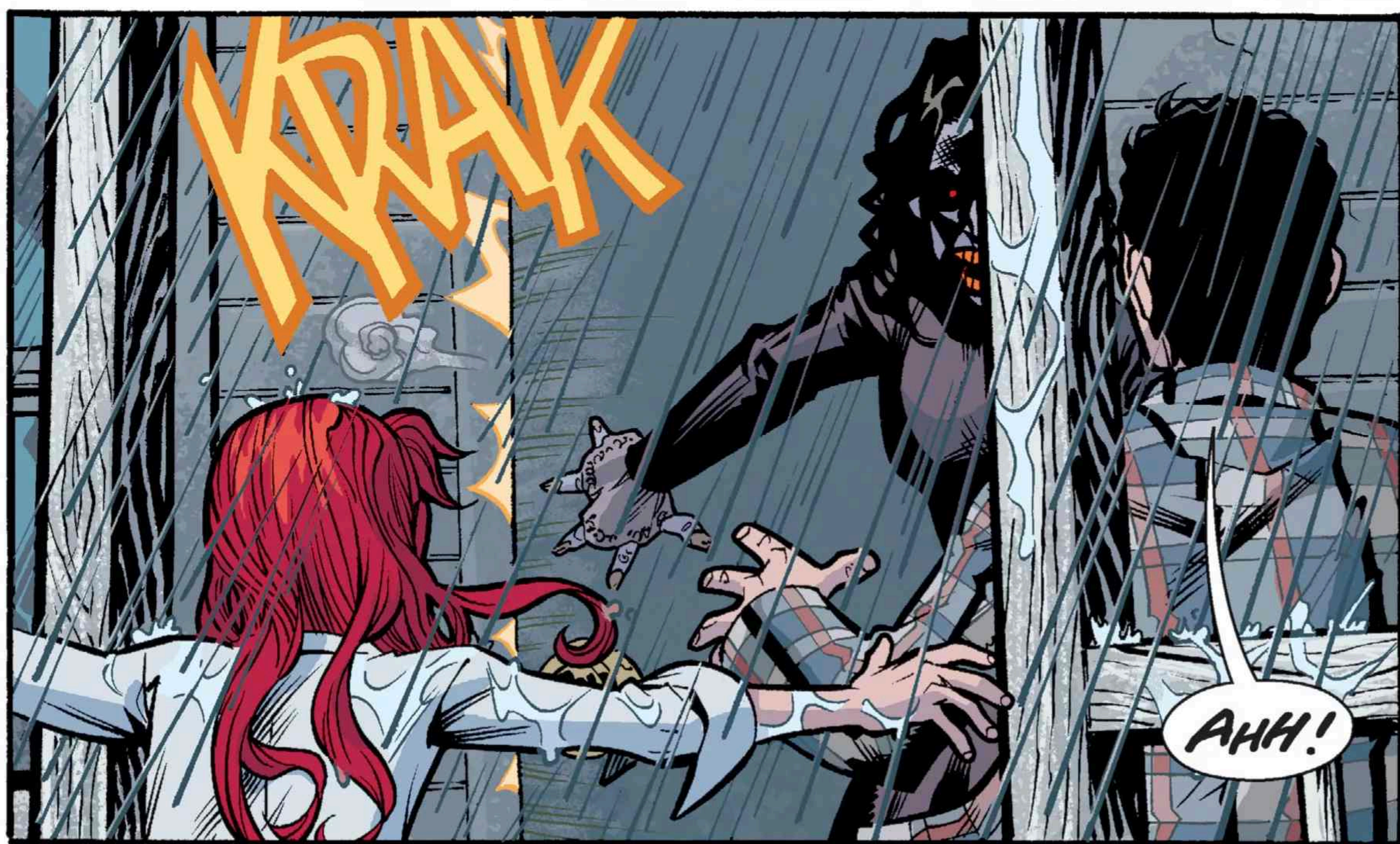














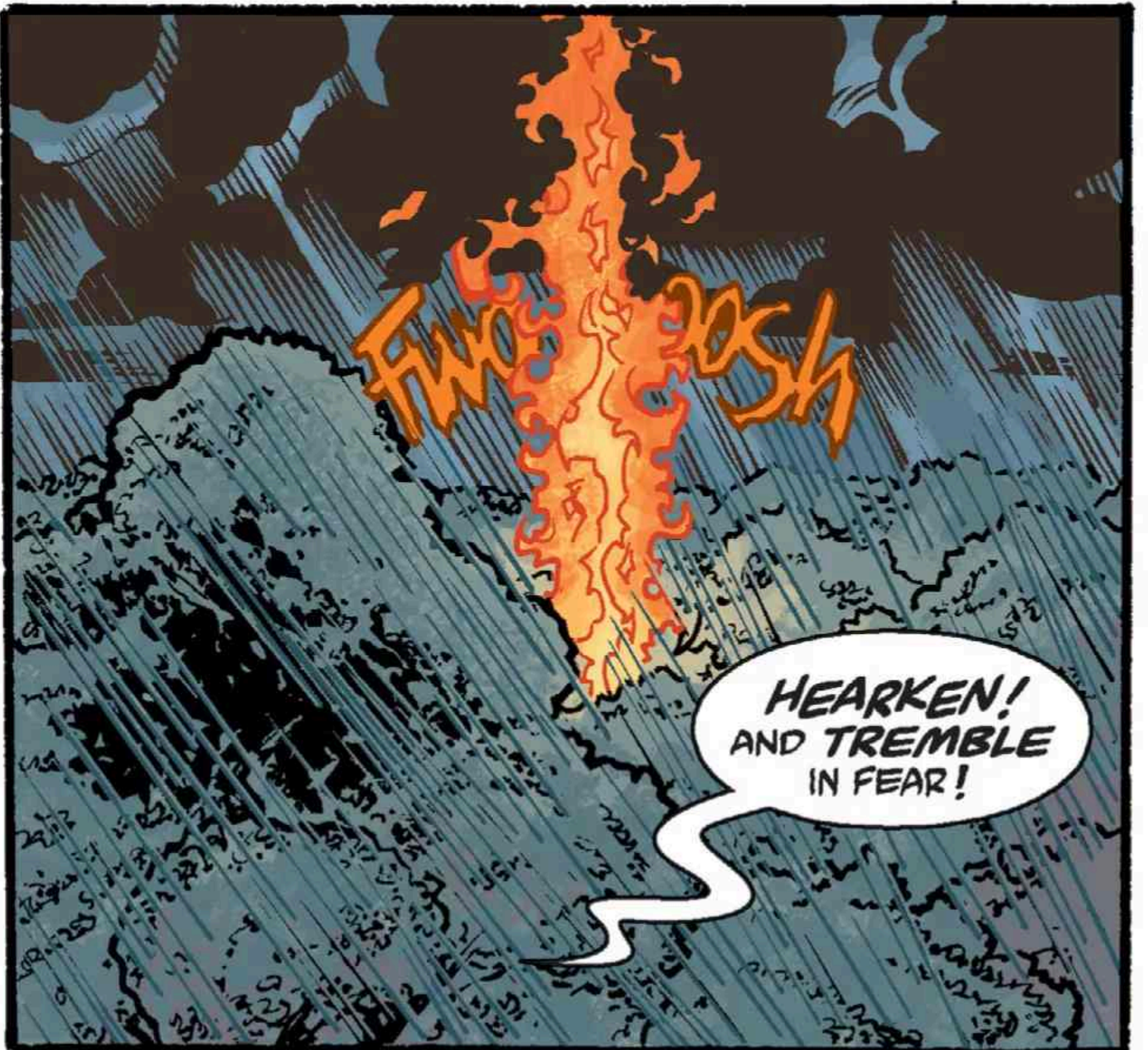














PETER STRUCK
YOU DOWN IN THE
PERSON OF SIMON
MAGUS!

HE CURSED
YOUR LIES IN ANANIAS
AND SAPPHIRA--
AND SMOTE YOU IN
KING HEROD!

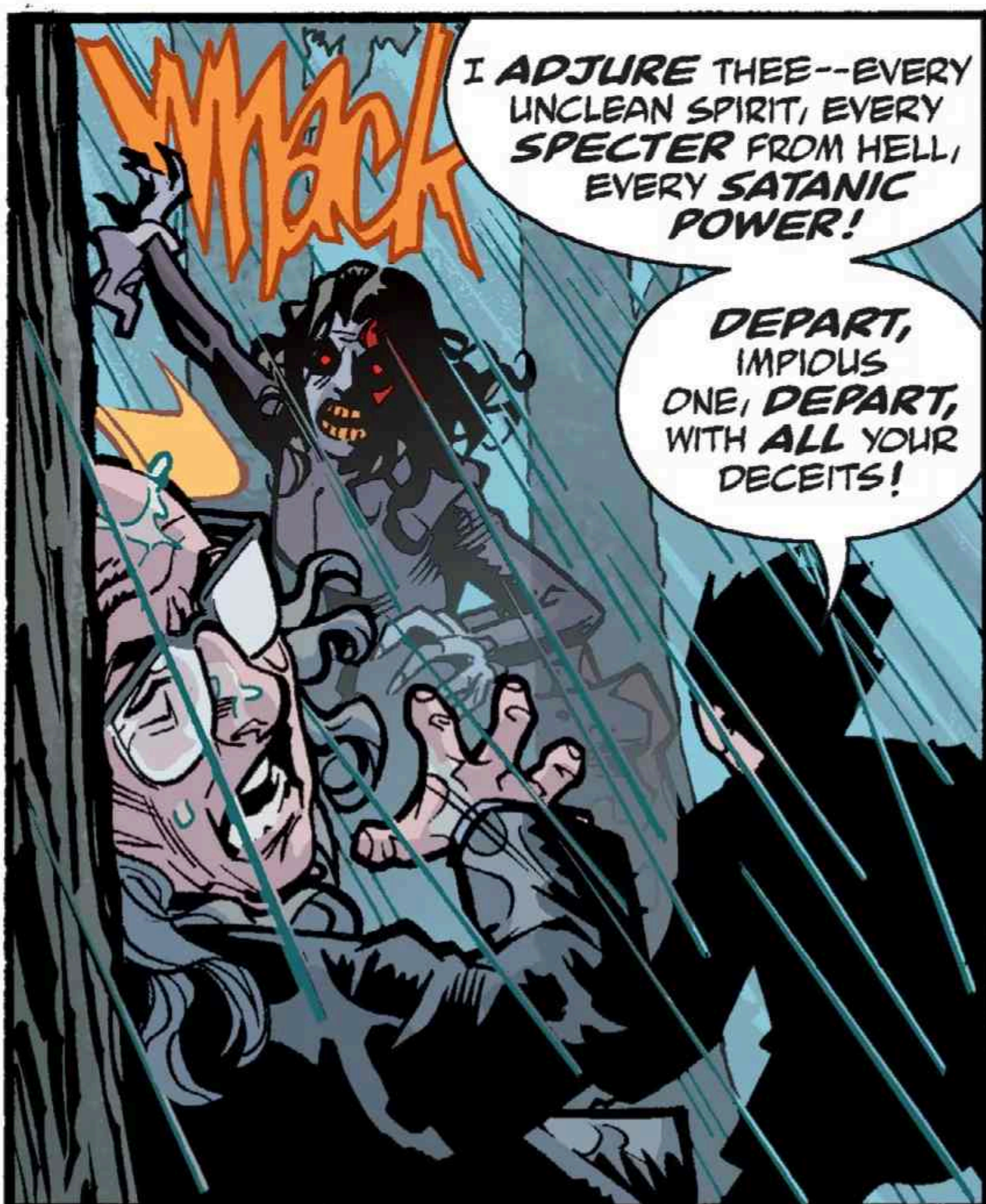


HE AFFLICTED YOU
WITH THE NIGHT
OF BLINDNESS IN
THE MAGICIAN
ELYMA!

YOUR PLACE
IS IN THE
NEST OF
SERPENTS!

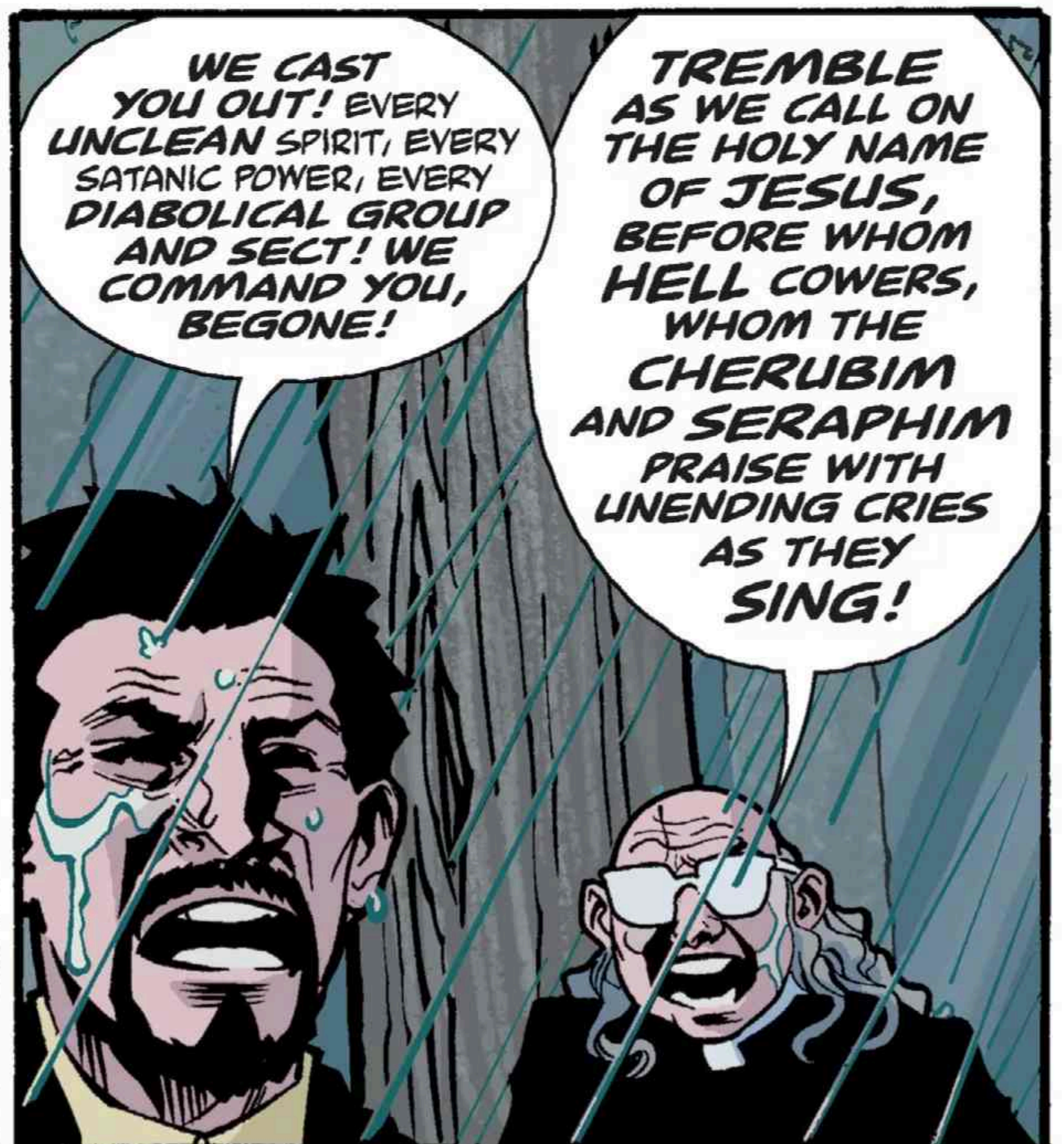
GET
DOWN AND
CRAWL
WITH
THEM!

BAMSH



I ADJURE THEE--EVERY
UNCLEAN SPIRIT, EVERY
SPECTER FROM HELL,
EVERY SATANIC
POWER!

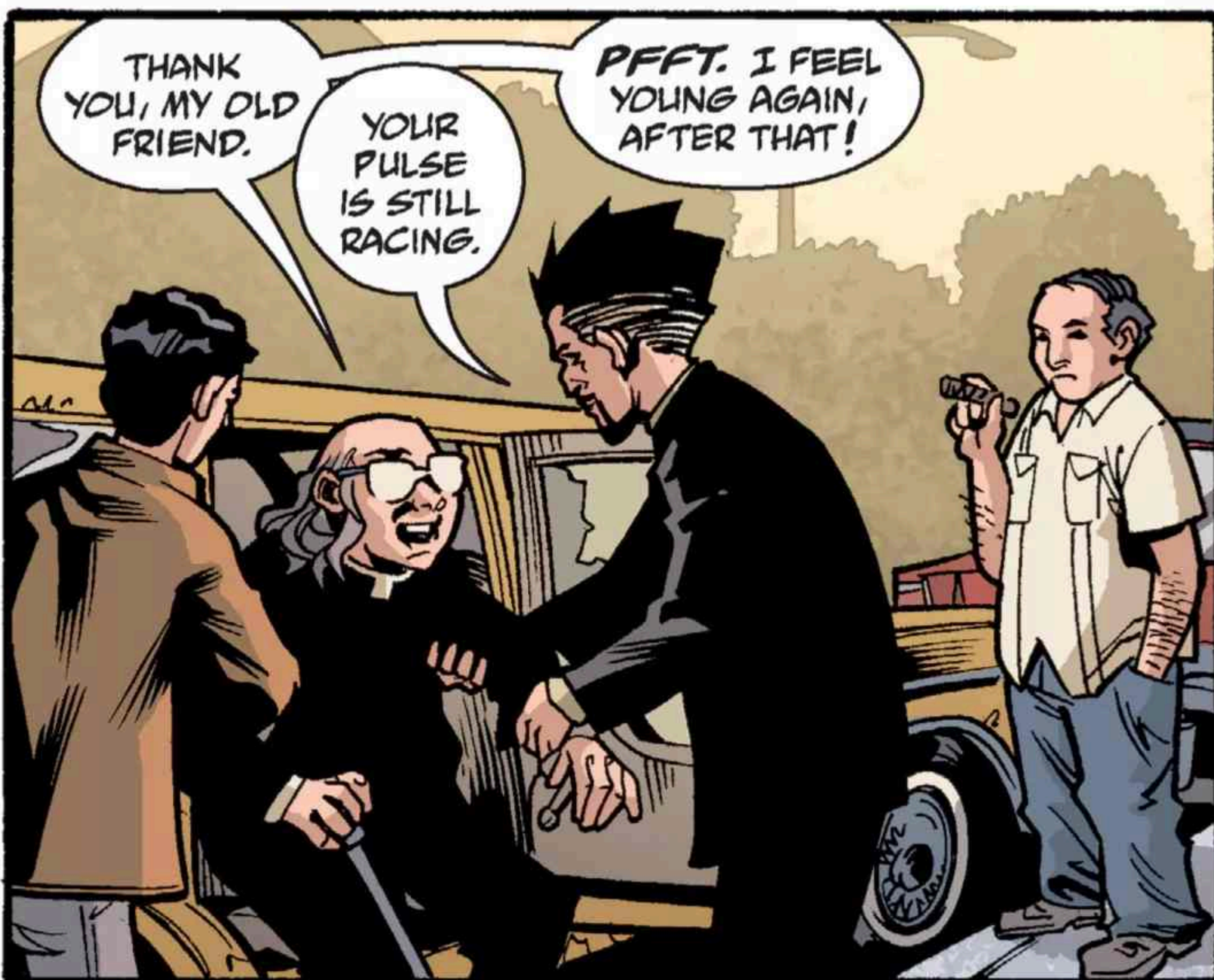
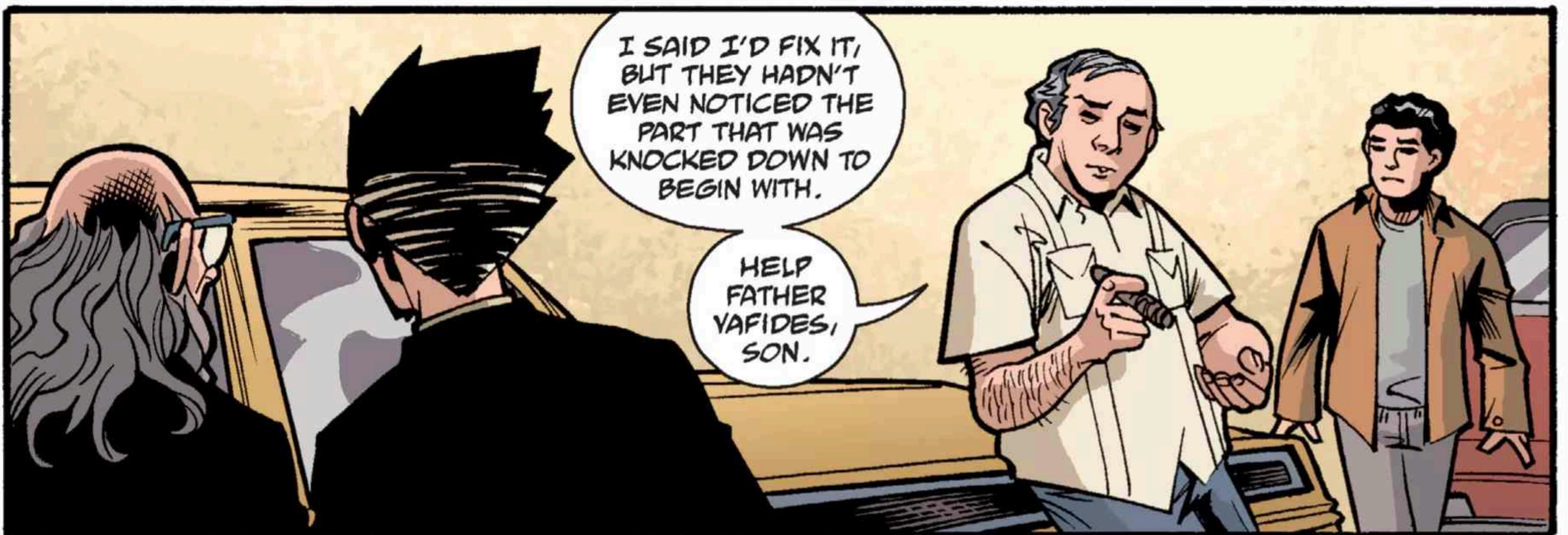
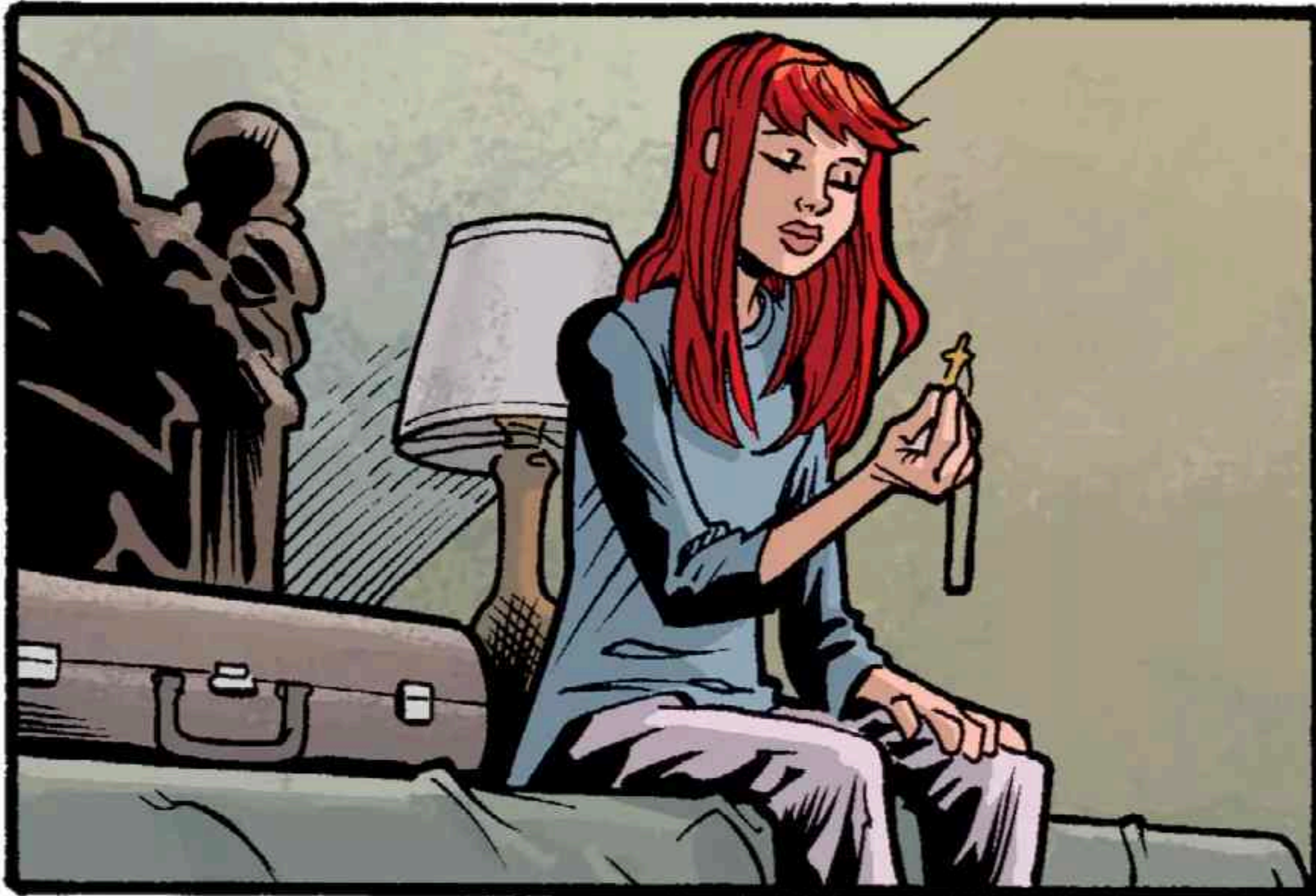
DEPART,
IMPIOUS
ONE, DEPART,
WITH ALL YOUR
DECEITS!

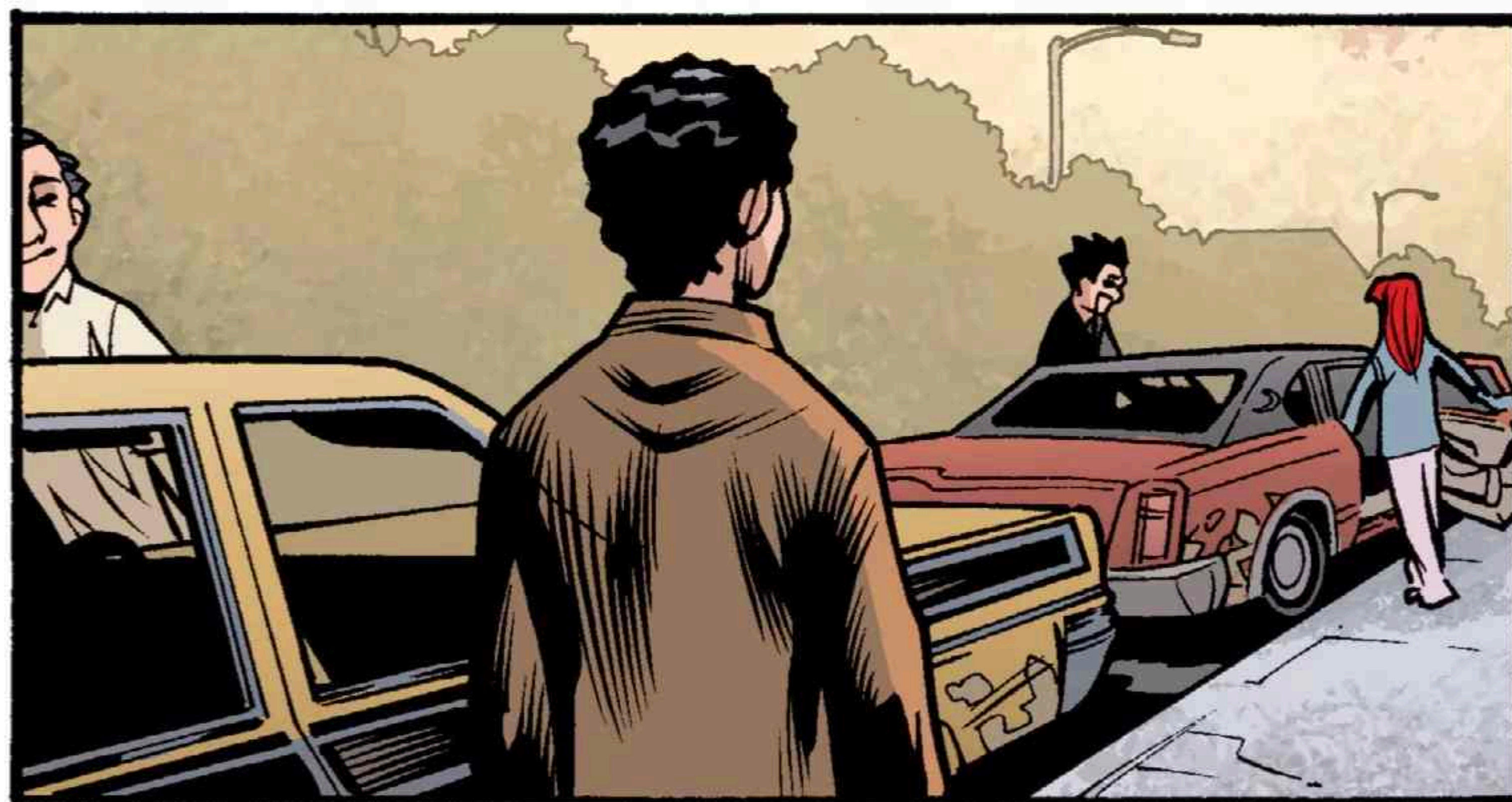
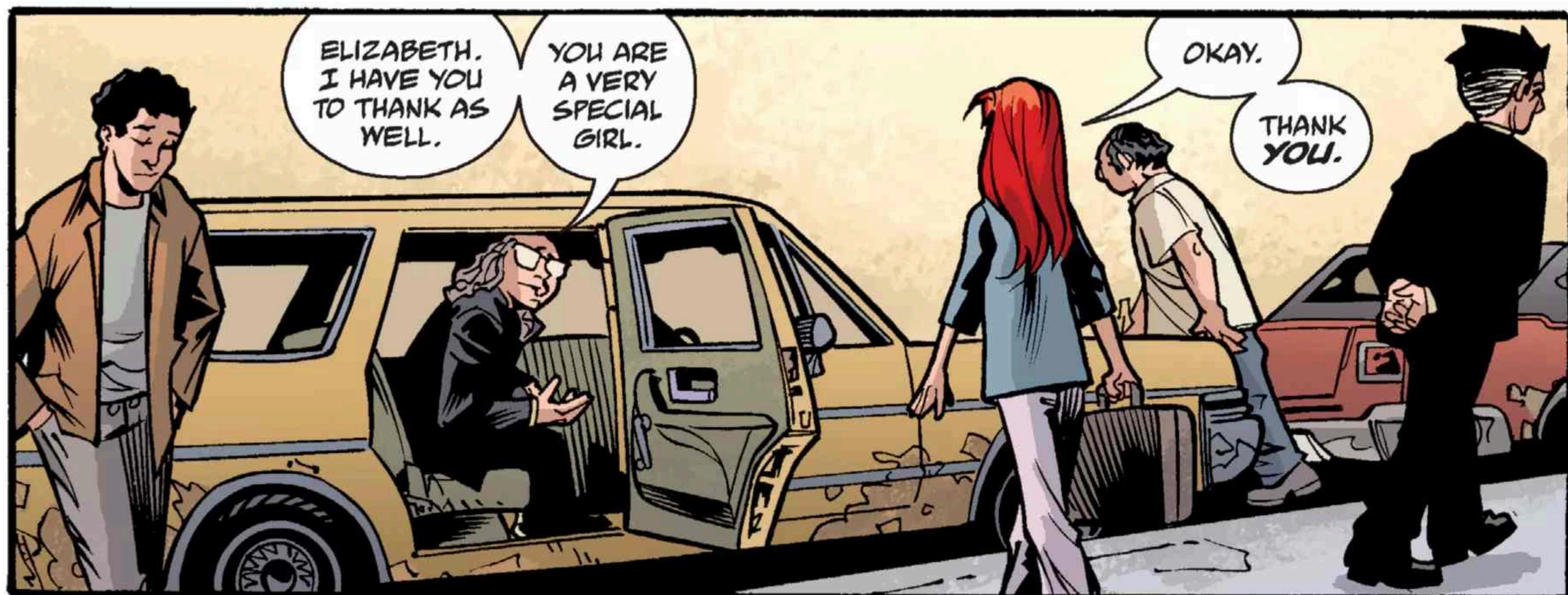


WE CAST
YOU OUT! EVERY
UNCLEAN SPIRIT, EVERY
SATANIC POWER, EVERY
DIABOLICAL GROUP
AND SECT! WE
COMMAND YOU,
BEGONE!

TREMBLE
AS WE CALL ON
THE HOLY NAME
OF JESUS,
BEFORE WHOM
HELL COWERS,
WHOM THE
CHERUBIM
AND SERAPHIM
PRAISE WITH
UNENDING CRIES
AS THEY
SING!







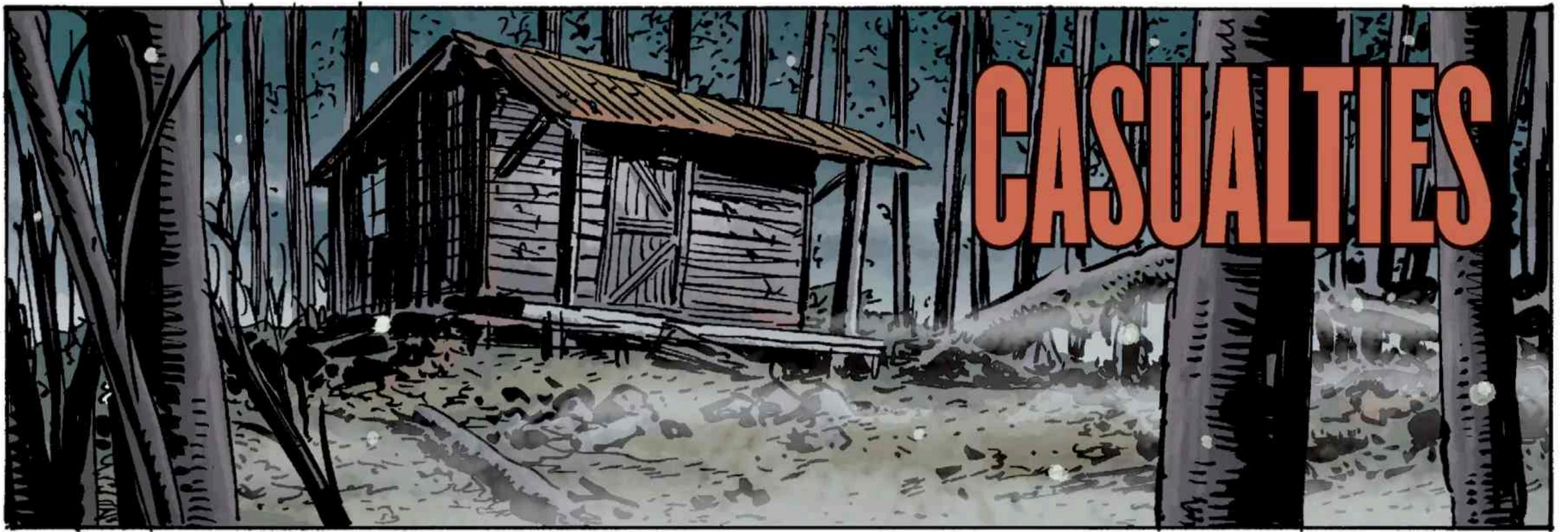
CASUALTIES





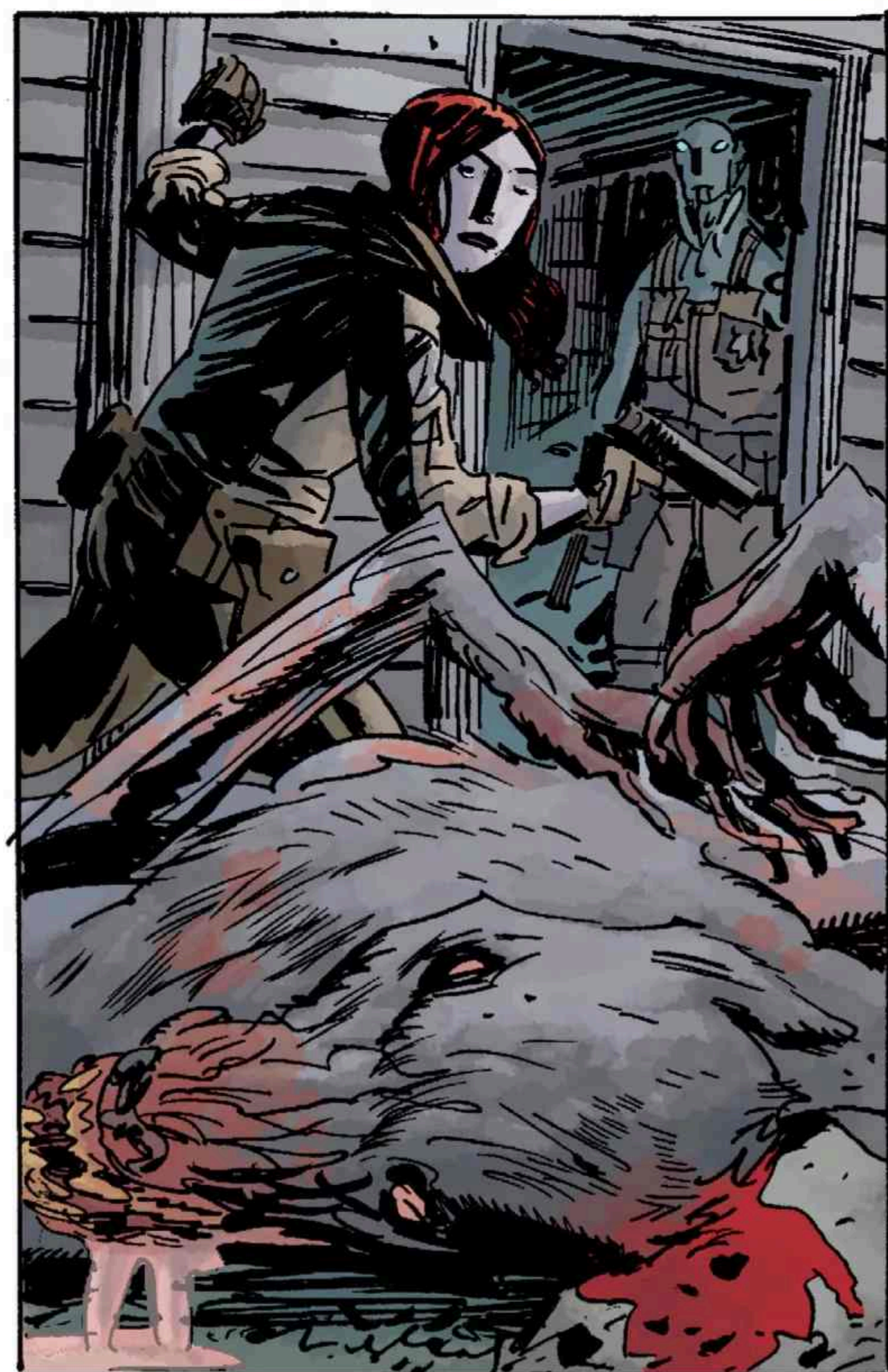
Written by
MIKE MIGNOLA and SCOTT ALLIE

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HE'S
JUST OUT
COLD.



LITTLE BLOOD, BUT IT'S
FROM HIS HEAD HITTING
WOOD. NO BITES.
NOTHING THAT CAN'T
WAIT TILL WE GET
BACK TO TOWN.



THERE WAS
JUST ONE OF
THOSE GUYS,
RIGHT?

HOW MANY
BODIES DO YOU
THINK...?



ABE?

HEY,
SNAP OUT
OF IT.



I SHOULD'VE
CLEARED THE
DOOR.

NOT TO SPEAK ILL OF THE UNCONSCIOUS,
BUT HE SHOULD'VE HELD BACK. YOU
TOLD HIM TO. YOU DID FINE.



I DON'T WANT TO BE
RESPONSIBLE FOR
ANY MORE DEAD
AGENTS.





LIZ, I'M SORRY. BUT YOUR FAMILY, THEY--



ABE, DON'T.

AND YOU DIDN'T GET THOSE GUYS KILLED.



MY FIRST TIME IN THE FIELD...



I WAS STILL A KID WHEN THE PROFESSOR TOOK ME ON THAT GHOST HUNT.



"ALMOST GOT MYSELF KILLED."



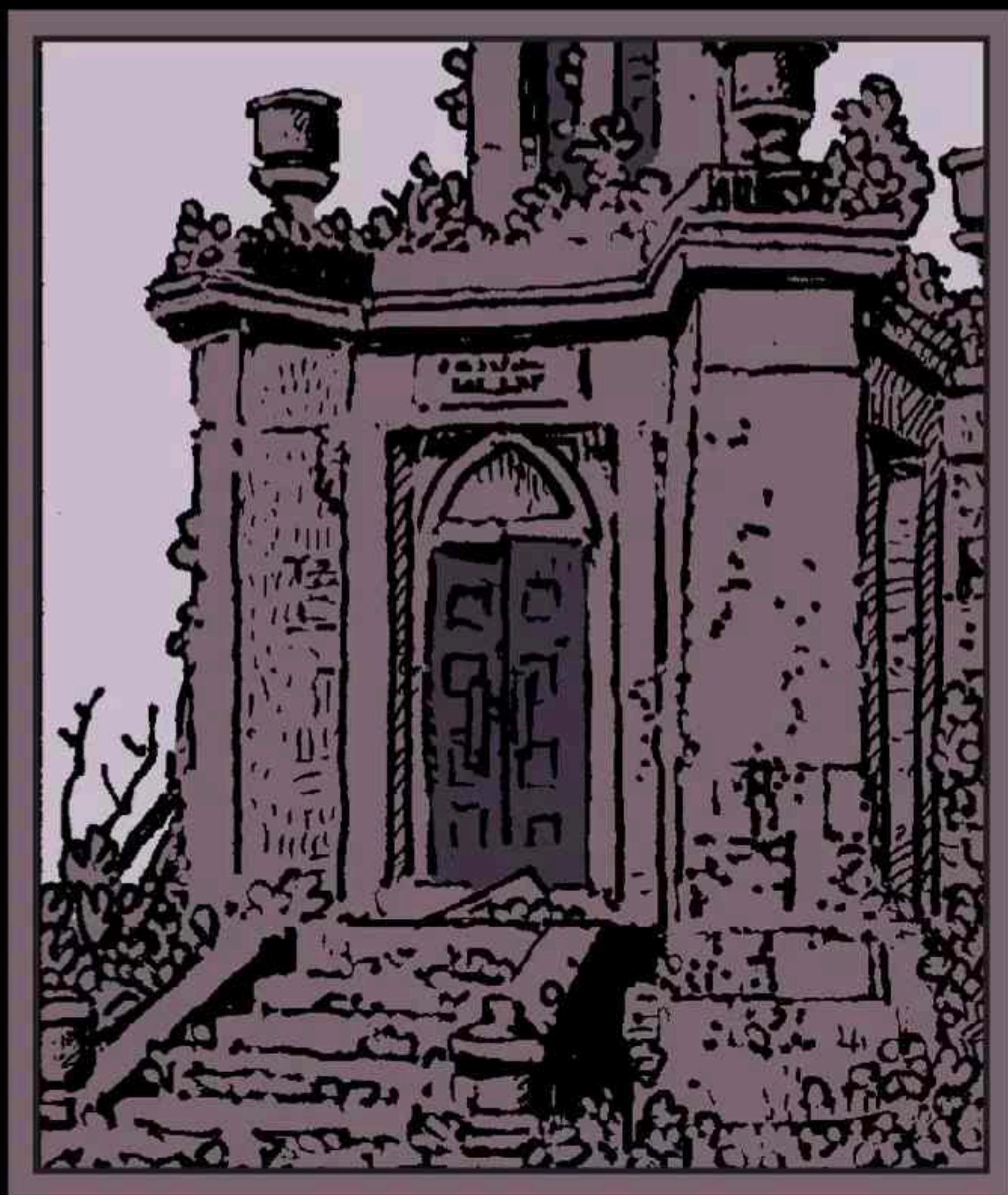
BROOM SAID SOMETHING THAT DIDN'T MEAN MUCH TO ME TILL LATER. BUT IT STUCK IN MY HEAD.

HE SAID I NEVER INVITED THIS STUFF INTO MY LIFE. AND HE'S RIGHT. I DIDN'T ASK FOR IT.



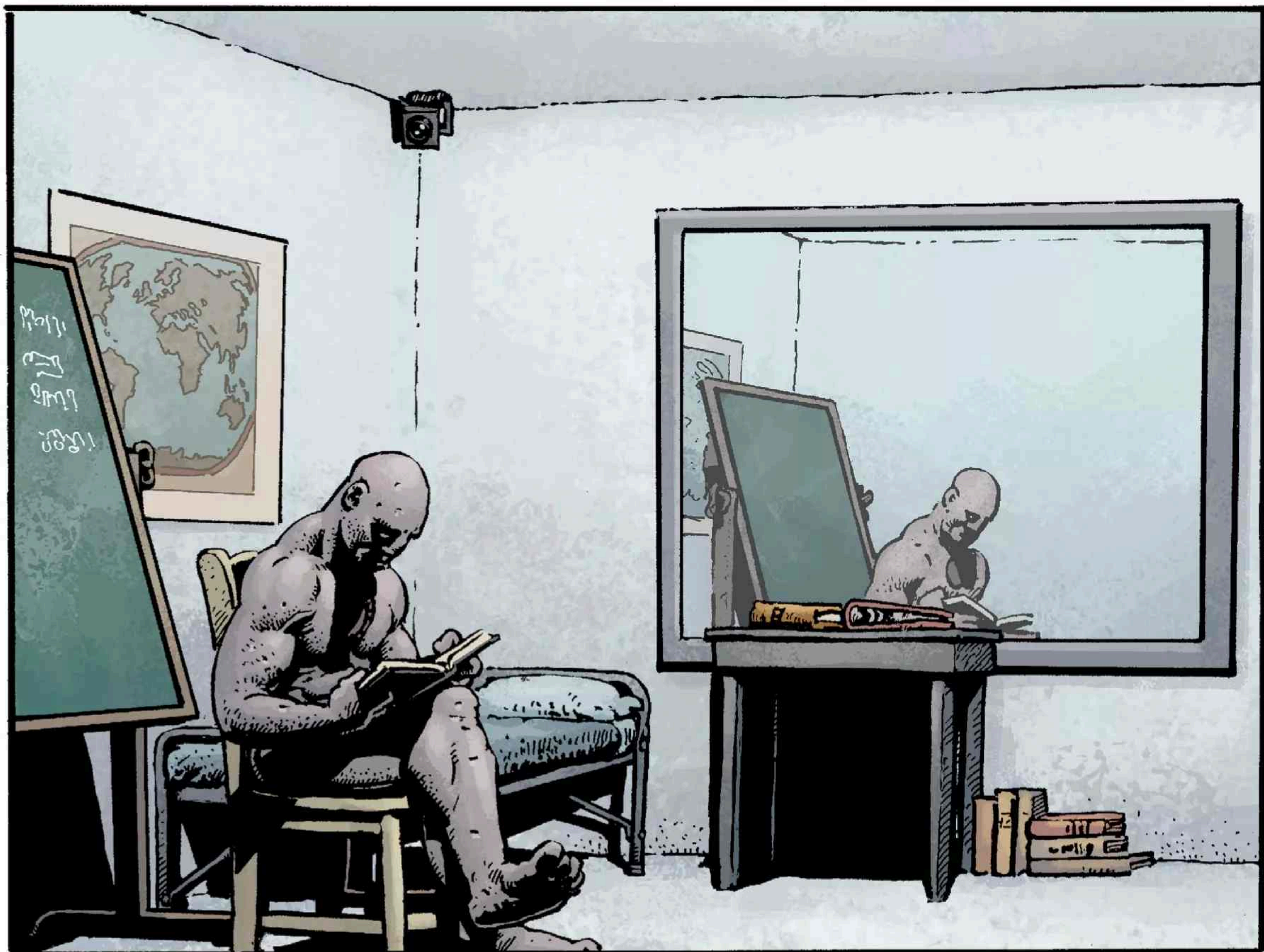
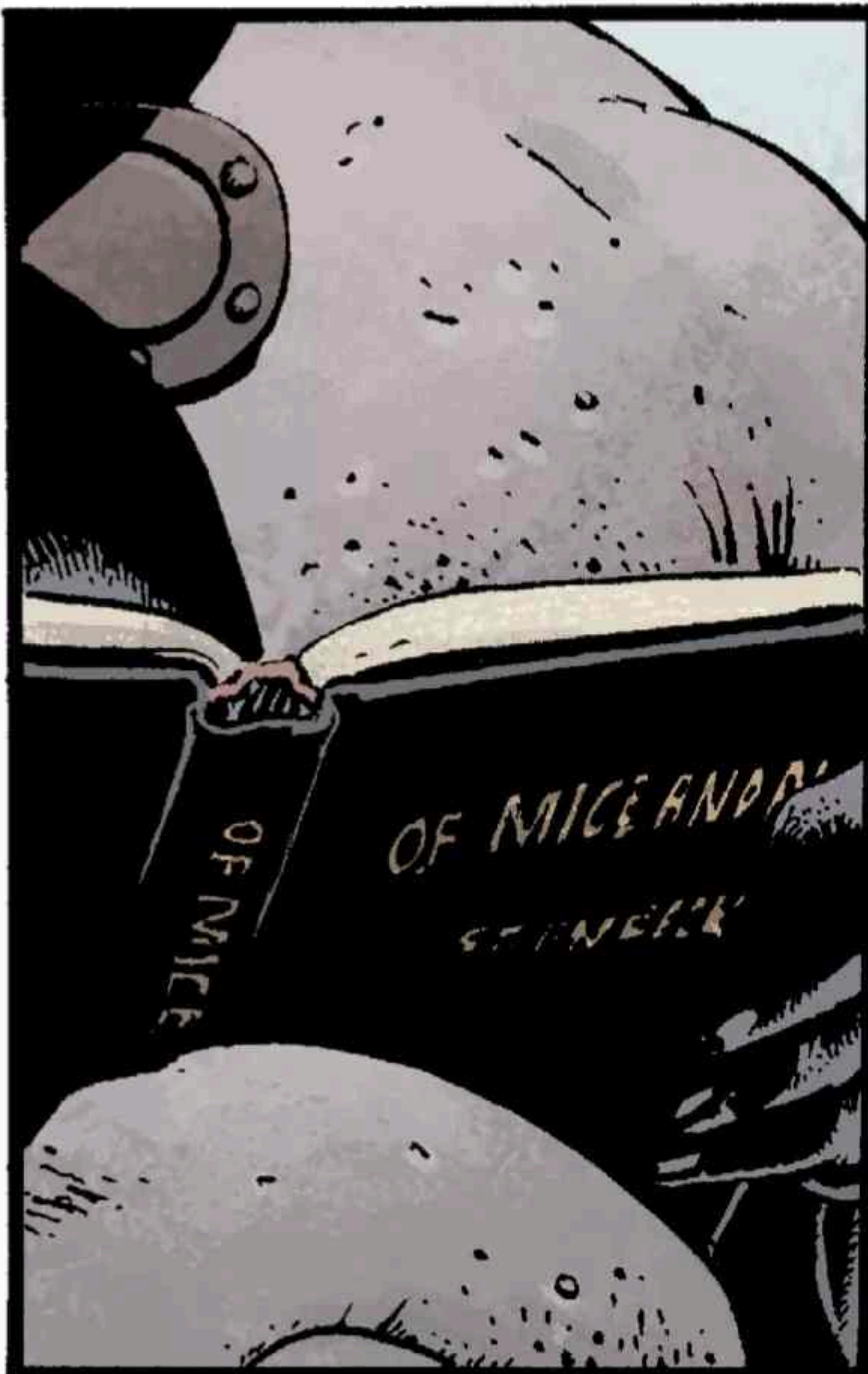
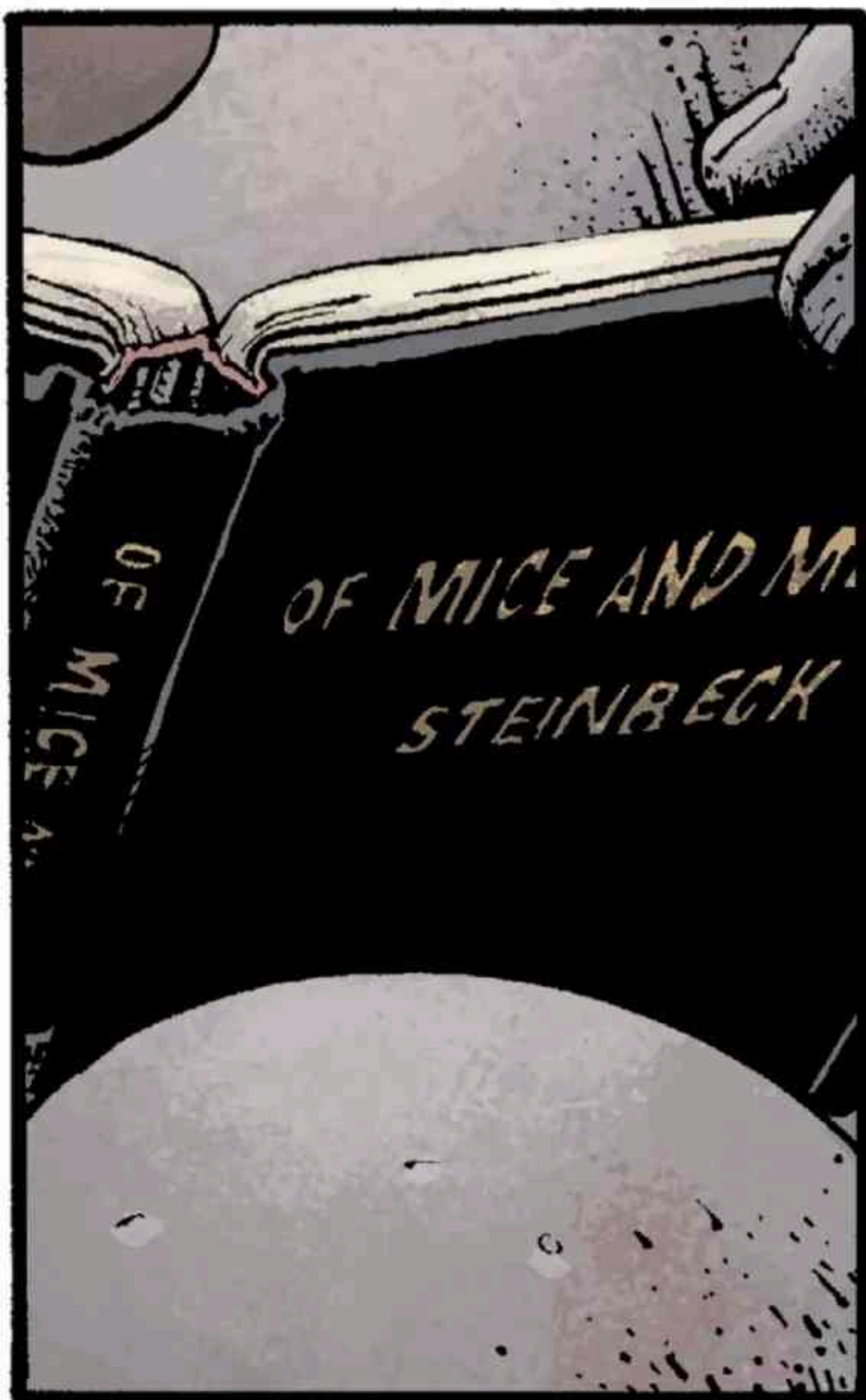
BEING HUMAN

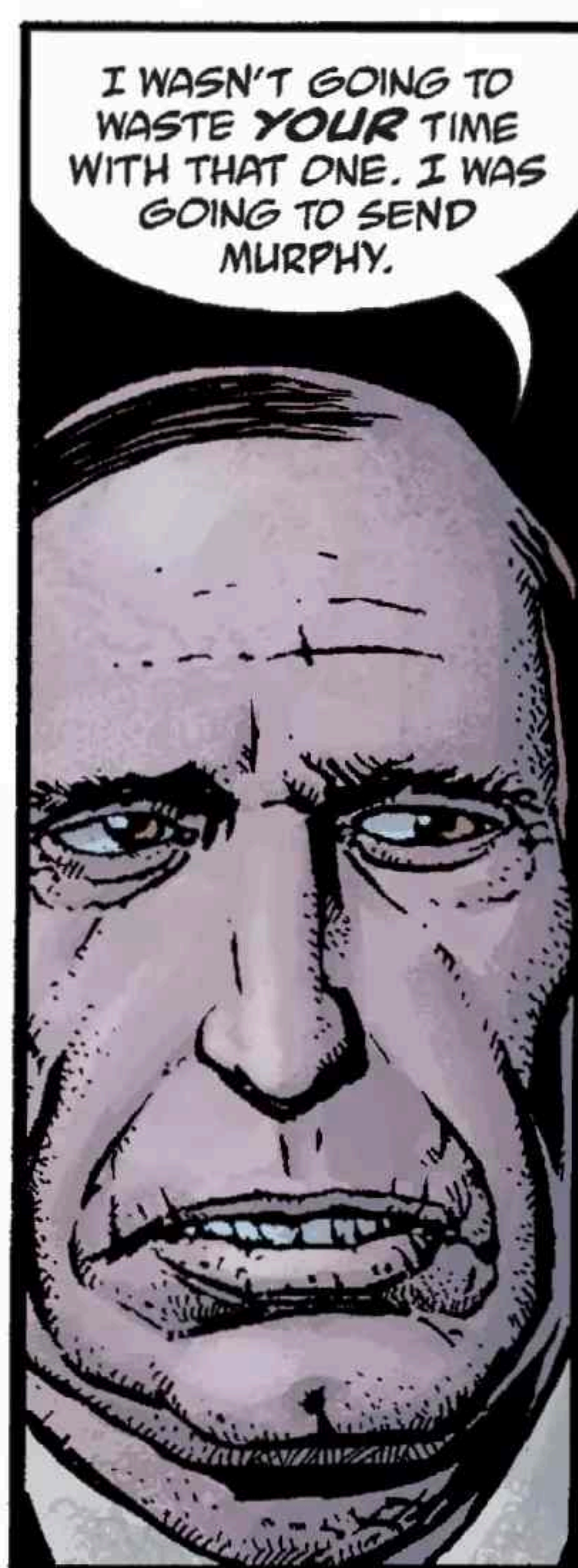
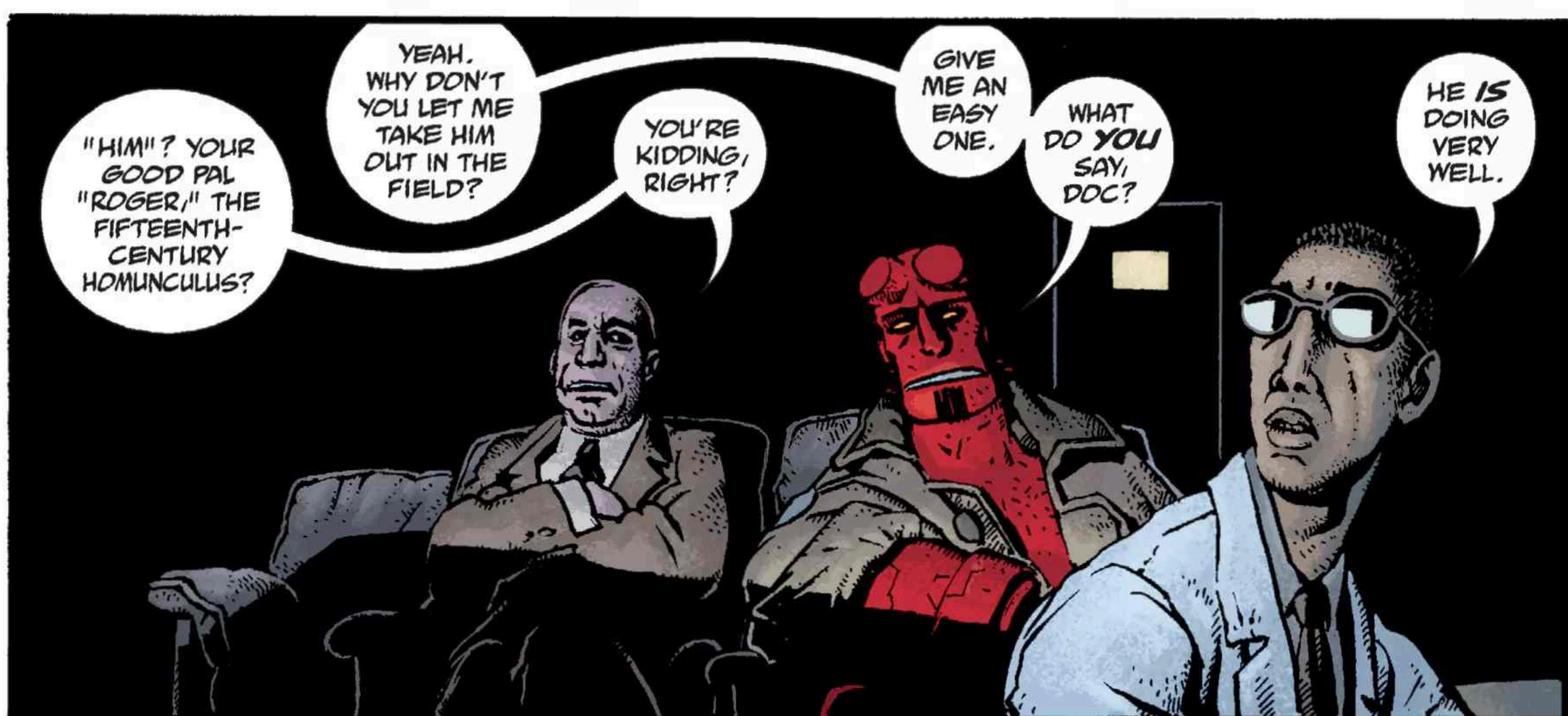




Written by
MIKE MIGNOLA

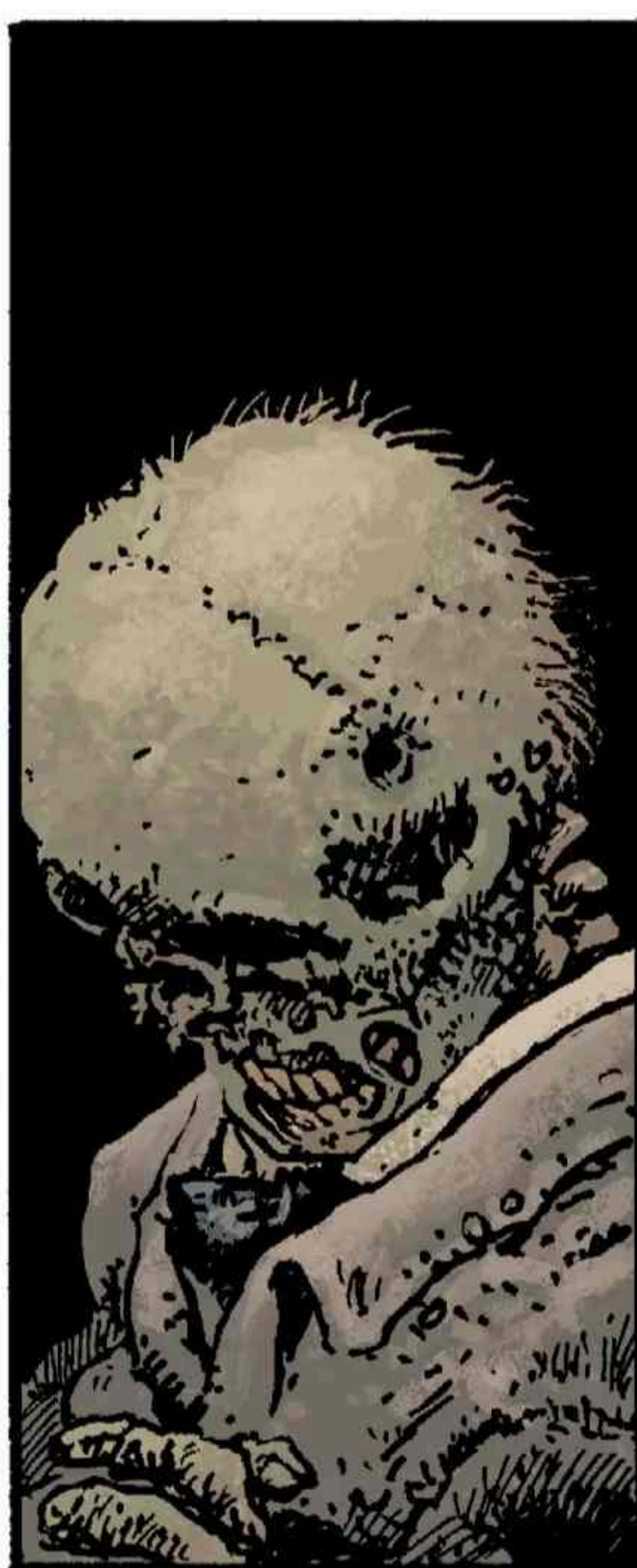
Art by
RICHARD CORBEN

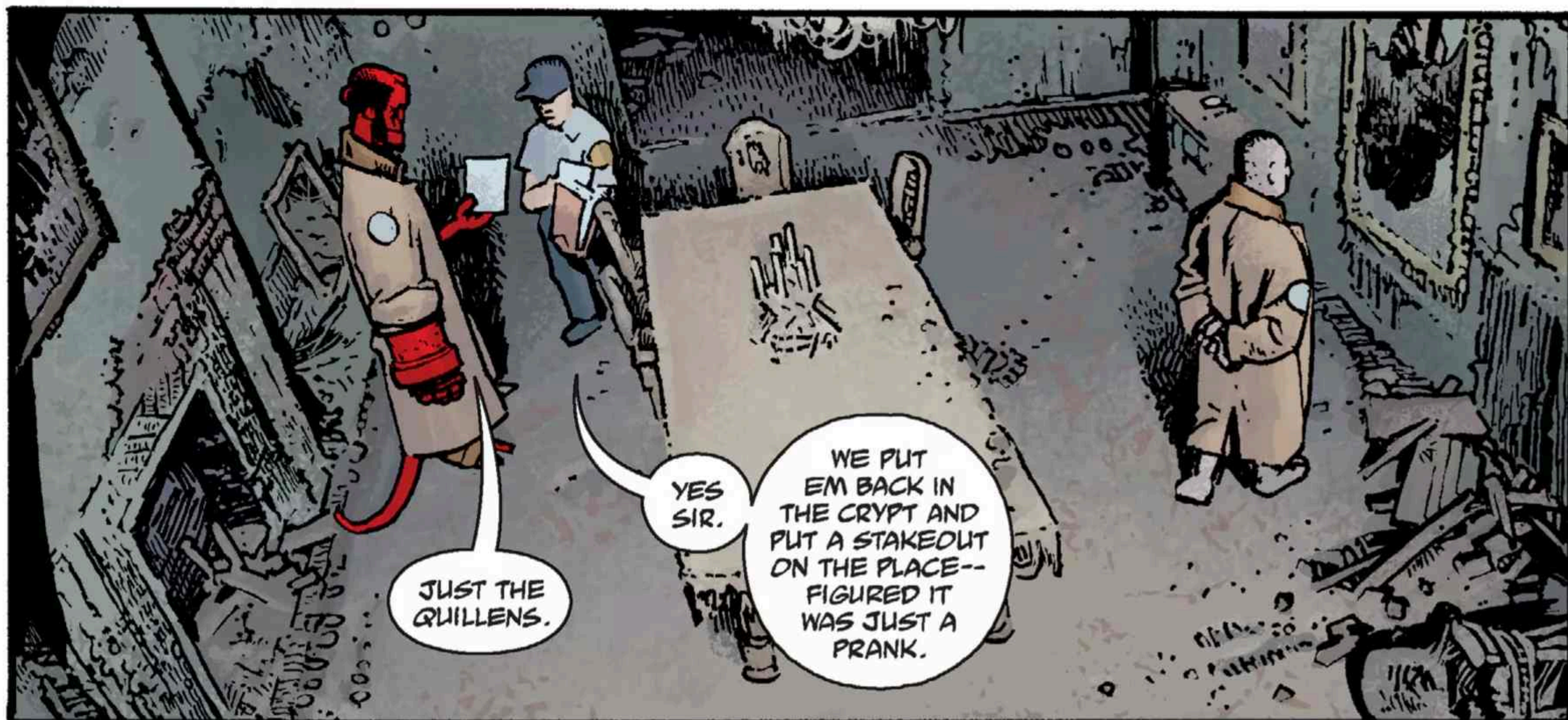








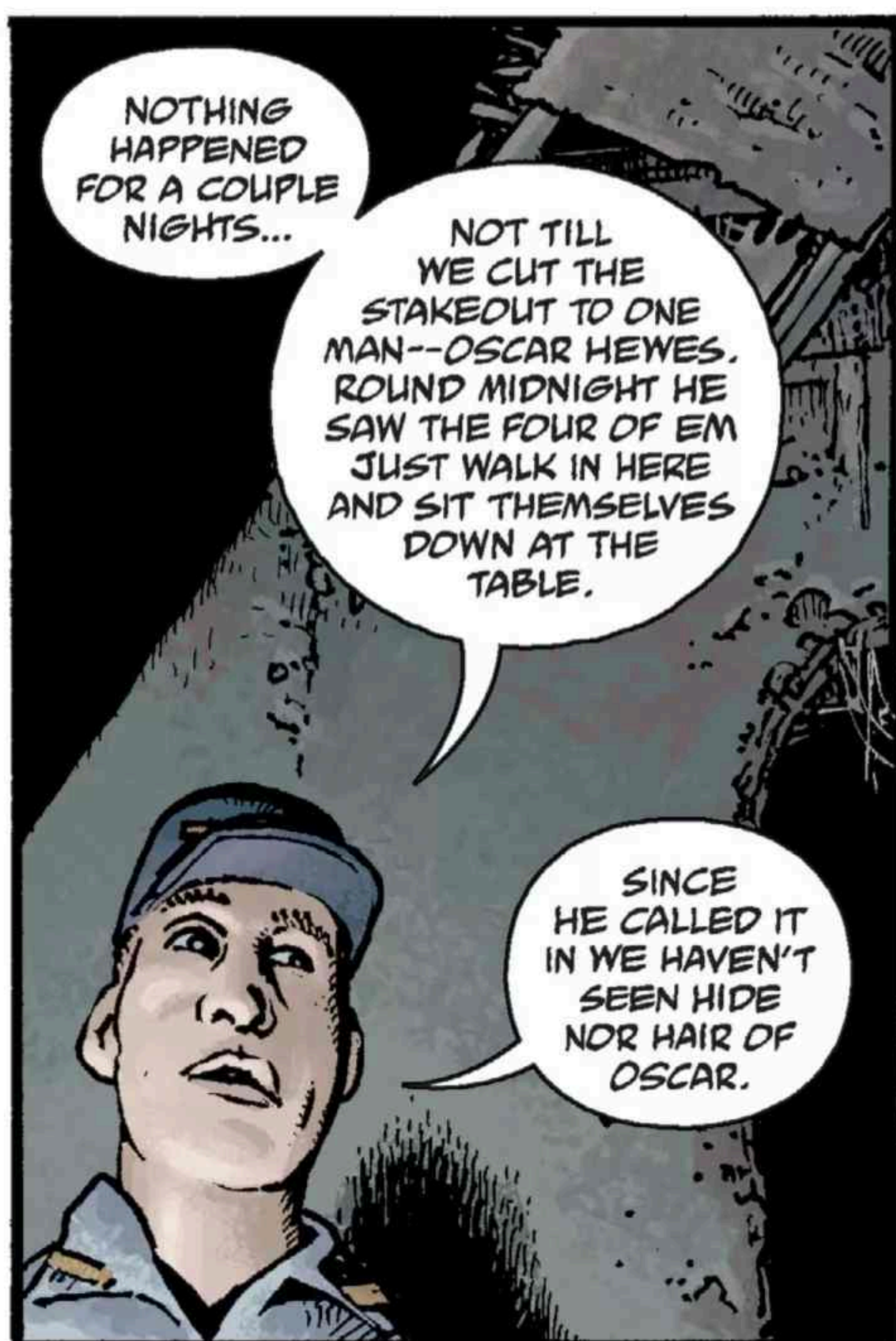




JUST THE
QUILLENS.

YES
SIR.

WE PUT
EM BACK IN
THE CRYPT AND
PUT A STAKEOUT
ON THE PLACE--
FIGURED IT
WAS JUST A
PRANK.



NOTHING
HAPPENED
FOR A COUPLE
NIGHTS...

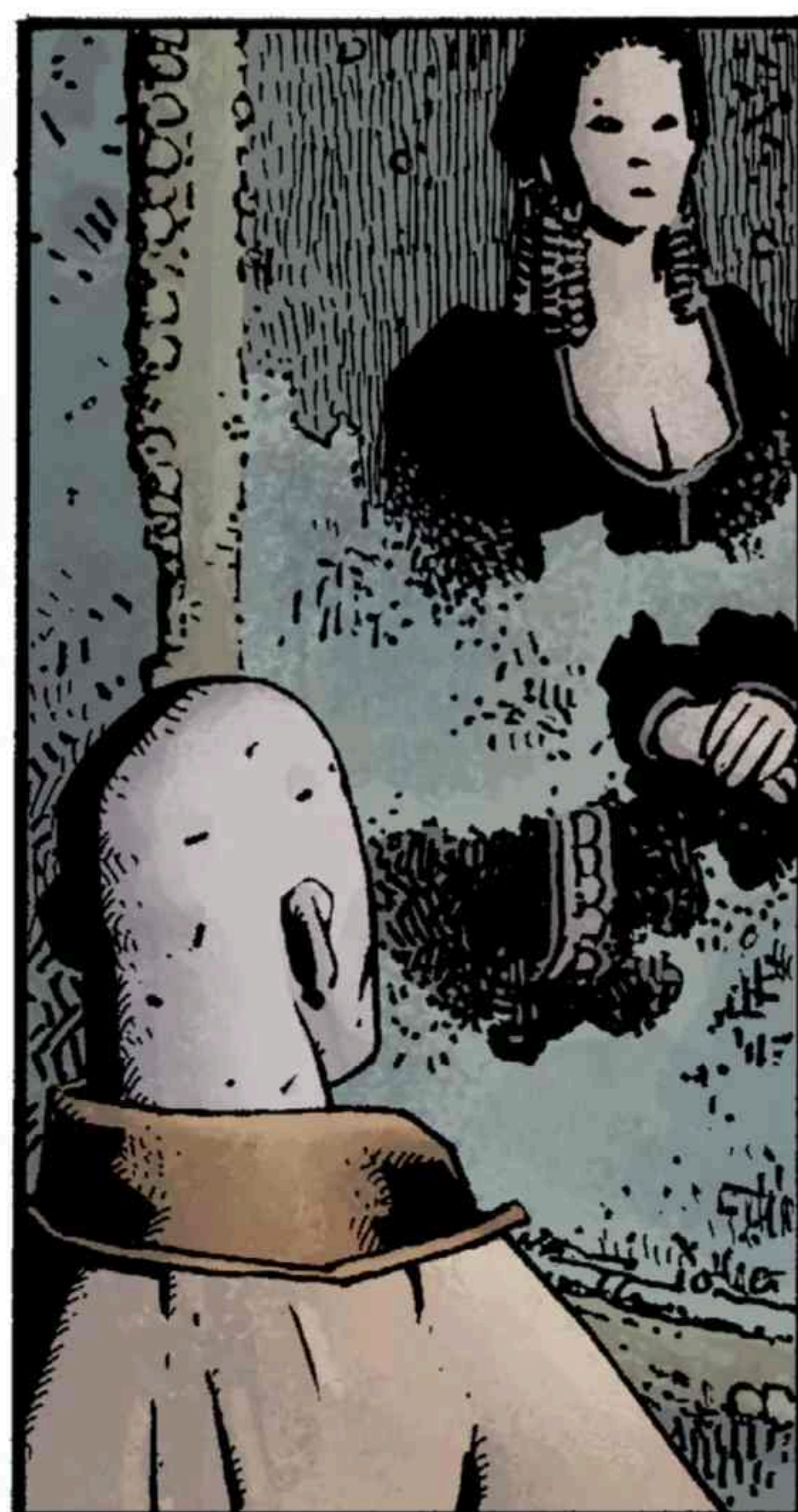
NOT TILL
WE CUT THE
STAKEOUT TO ONE
MAN--OSCAR HEWES.
ROUND MIDNIGHT HE
SAW THE FOUR OF EM
JUST WALK IN HERE
AND SIT THEMSELVES
DOWN AT THE
TABLE.

SINCE
HE CALLED IT
IN WE HAVEN'T
SEEN HIDE
NOR HAIR OF
OSCAR.



I'M
GUESSING
HE QUIT.

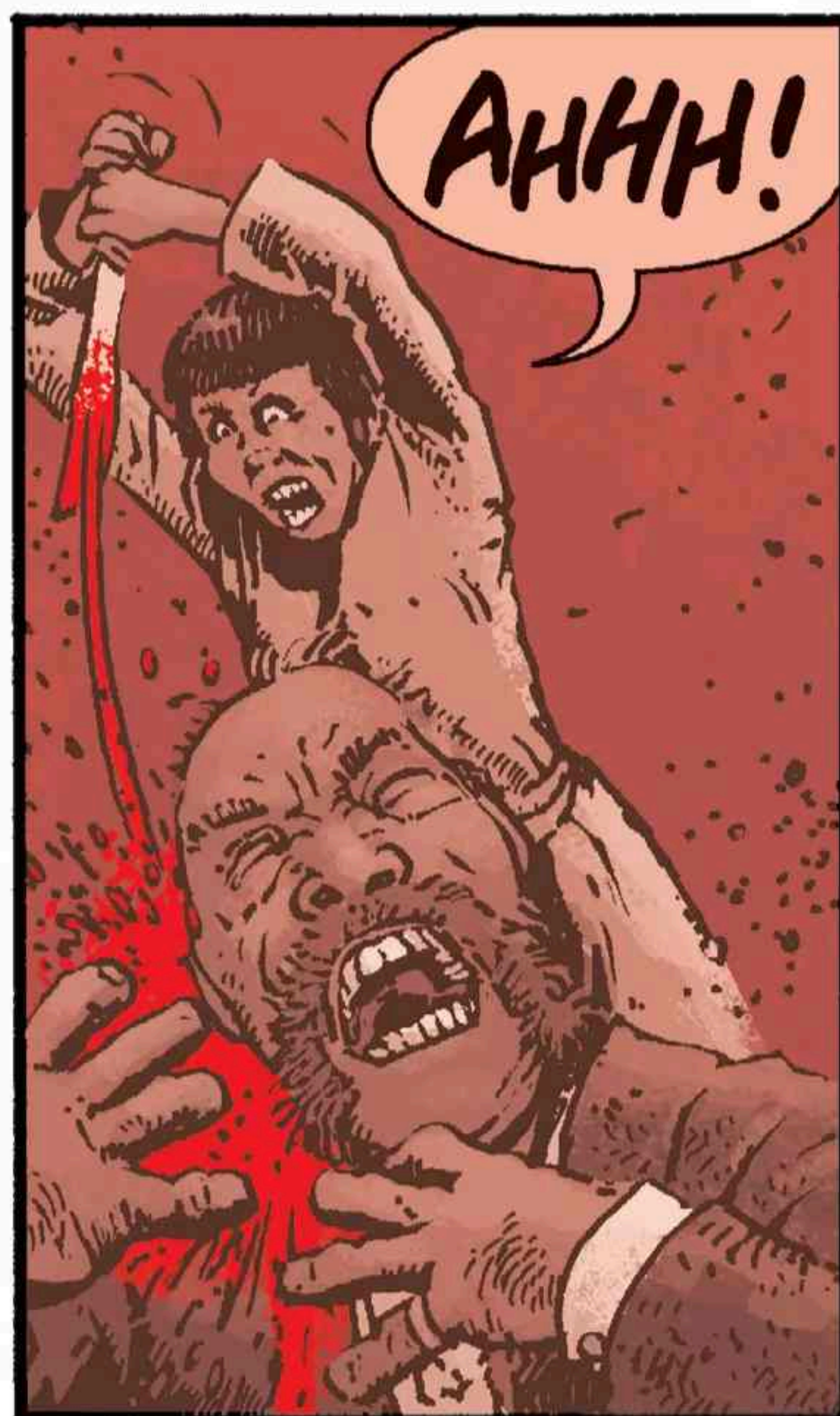
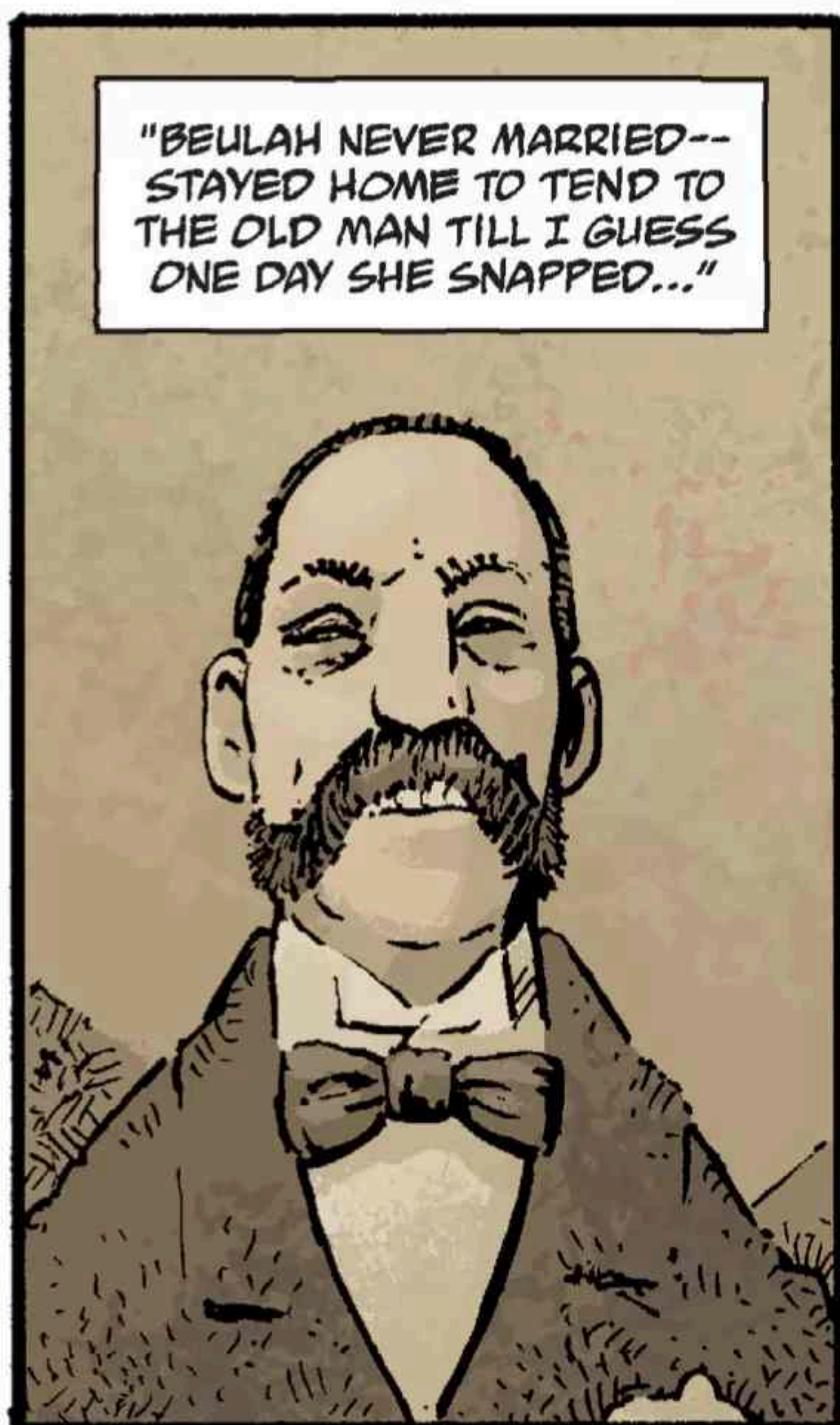
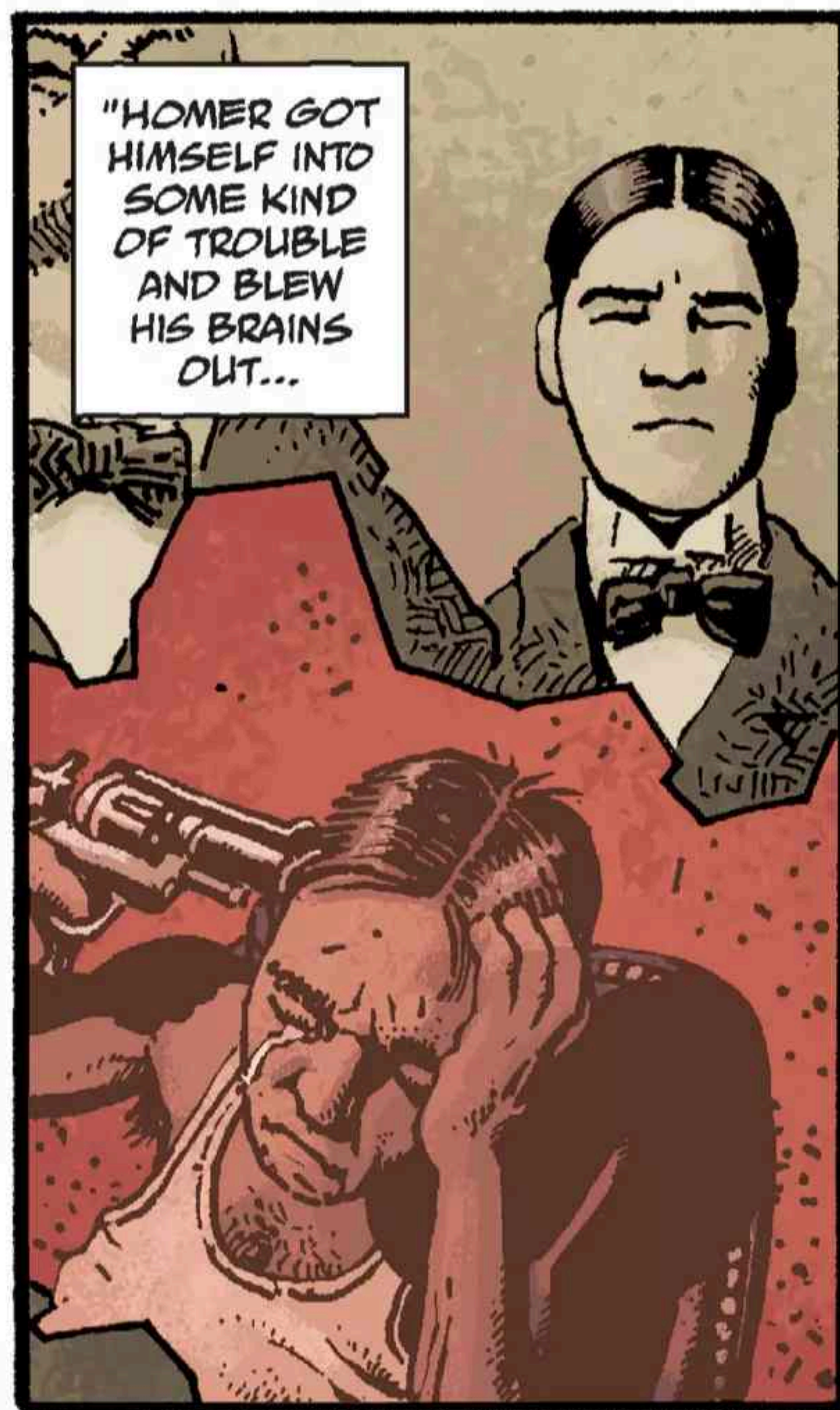
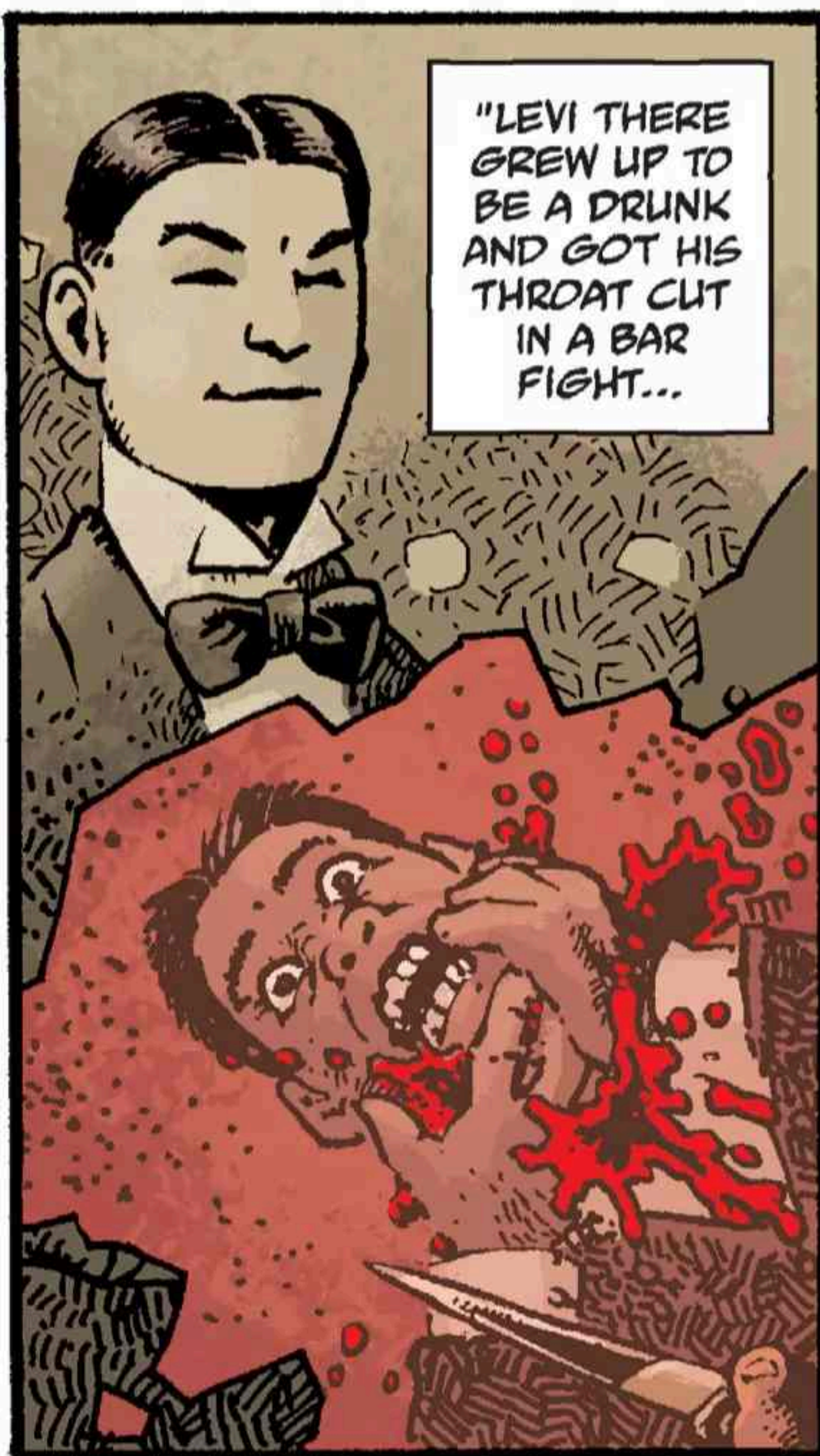
THAT
CAN RATTLE
A GUY IF HE'S
NOT USED
TO IT.



THIS IS
THEM.

IS THAT
VIRGINIUS?

THAT'S
BEULAH, THE
DAUGHTER. VIRGINIUS
ISN'T THERE. SHE TOOK
OFF A COUPLE YEARS
AFTER THE KIDS
WERE BORN.







I
WASN'T
EVEN
BORN...



"I WAS
GROWN IN
A JAR..."



"...BROUGHT TO
LIFE WITH A BOLT
OF LIGHTNING..."



"...AND WHOEVER
MY CREATOR WAS,
HE LEFT ME..."



...ALL
THOSE YEARS
DOWN THERE
IN THE DARK...
ALONE...



"...TILL I SENSED THAT
GIRL NEAR ME. I FELT
THE POWER IN HER..."



"AND I
TOOK IT.*"



"I
KILLED
HER."



YOU
DIDN'T
REALLY KILL
HER.

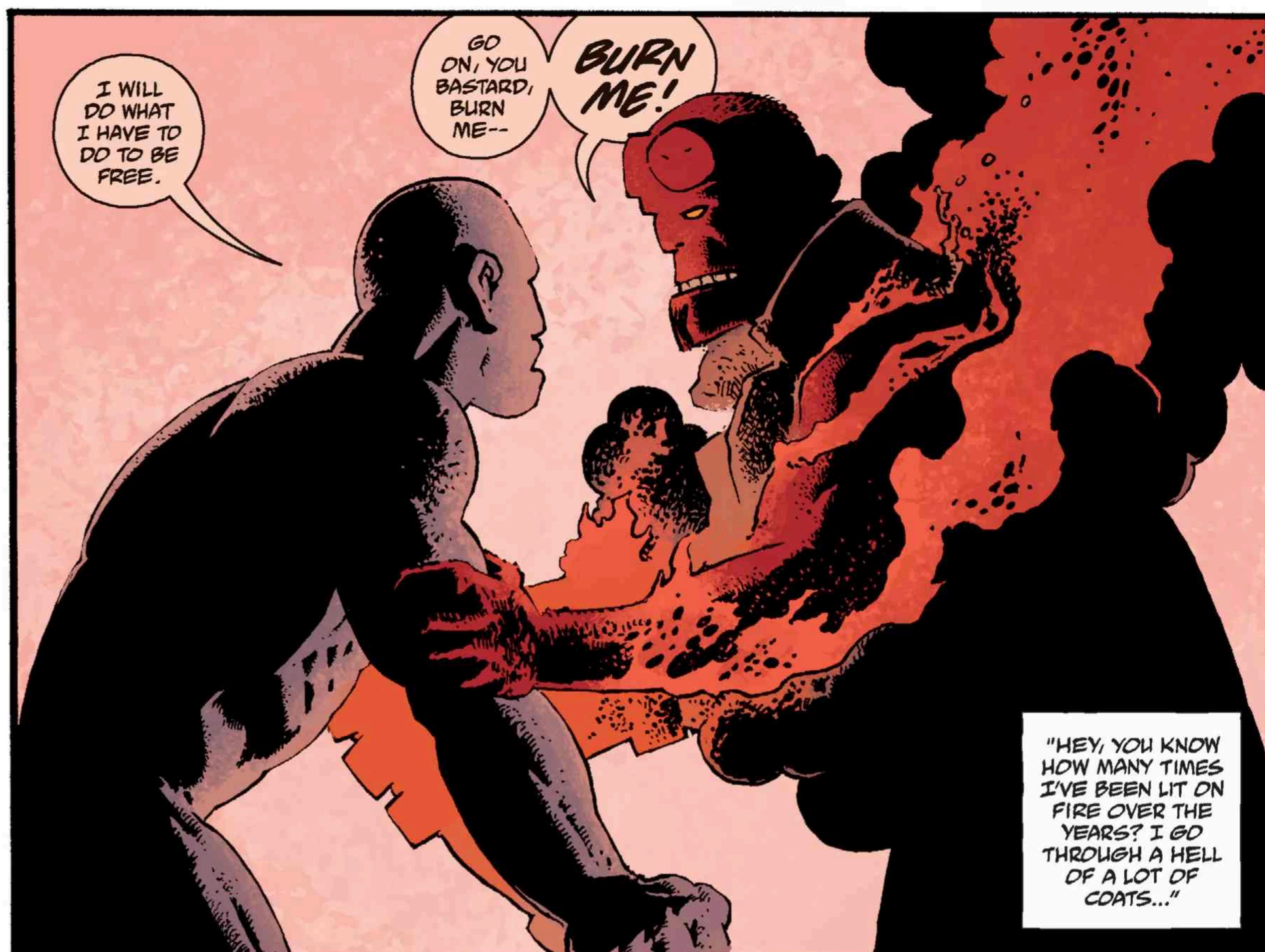
SHE DIED
BECAUSE
OF WHAT
I DID.



YEAH. YOU GOT OFF TO A
ROUGH START, BUT BELIEVE
ME, I SCREWED UP PLENTY
IN THE BEGINNING. AND
YOU BROUGHT LIZ BACK
TO LIFE. THAT'S GONNA
MAKE UP FOR A LOT
OF MISTAKES.

IF IT'S
BOTHERING
YOU, YOU SHOULD
TALK TO HER
ABOUT IT. SHE
UNDERSTANDS.
TRUST ME.

I
TRIED
TO KILL
YOU.*



I WILL
DO WHAT
I HAVE TO
DO TO BE
FREE.

GO
ON, YOU
BASTARD,
BURN
ME--

**BURN
ME!**

"HEY, YOU KNOW
HOW MANY TIMES
I'VE BEEN LIT ON
FIRE OVER THE
YEARS? I GO
THROUGH A HELL
OF A LOT OF
COATS..."



YOU'LL
SEE. THIS
ONE TIME--

SHHH.

WAIT.



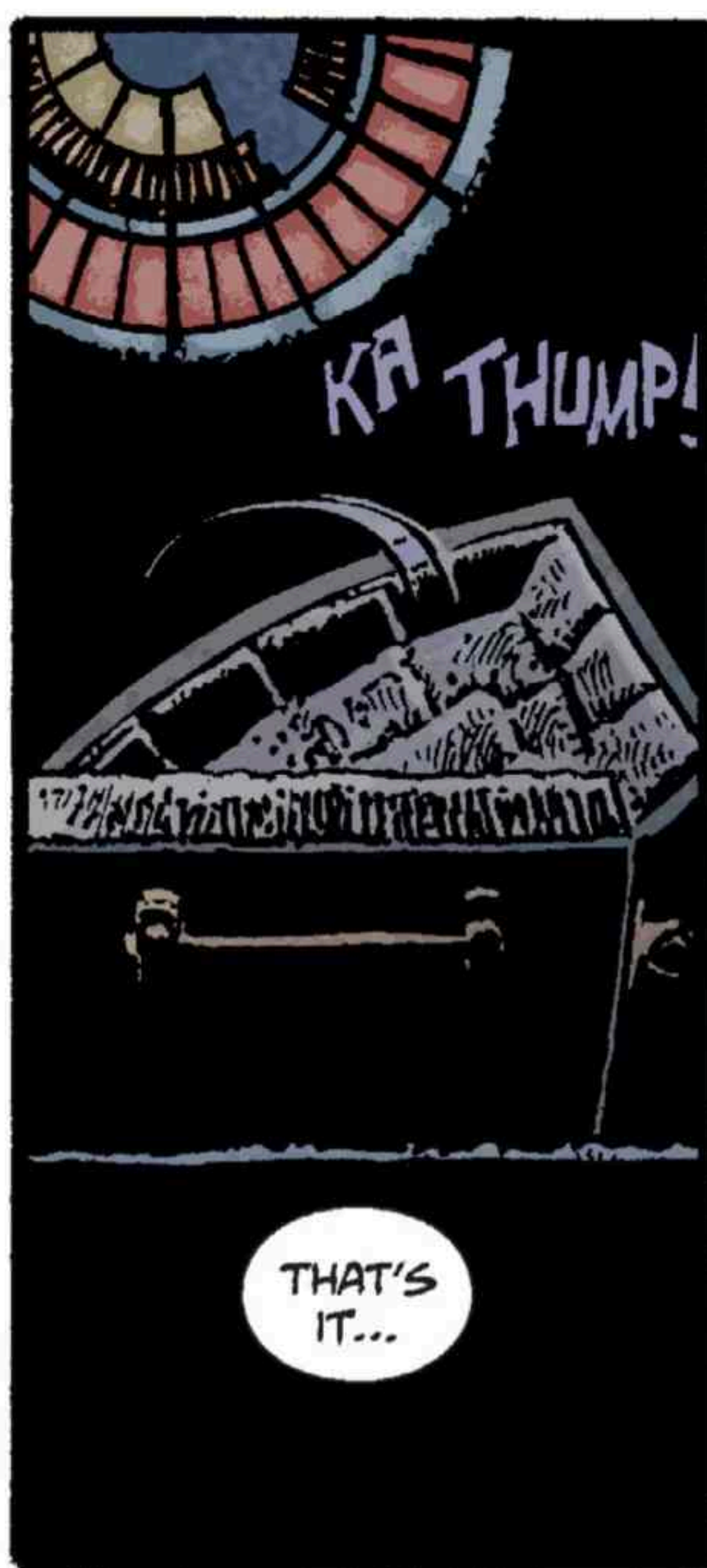
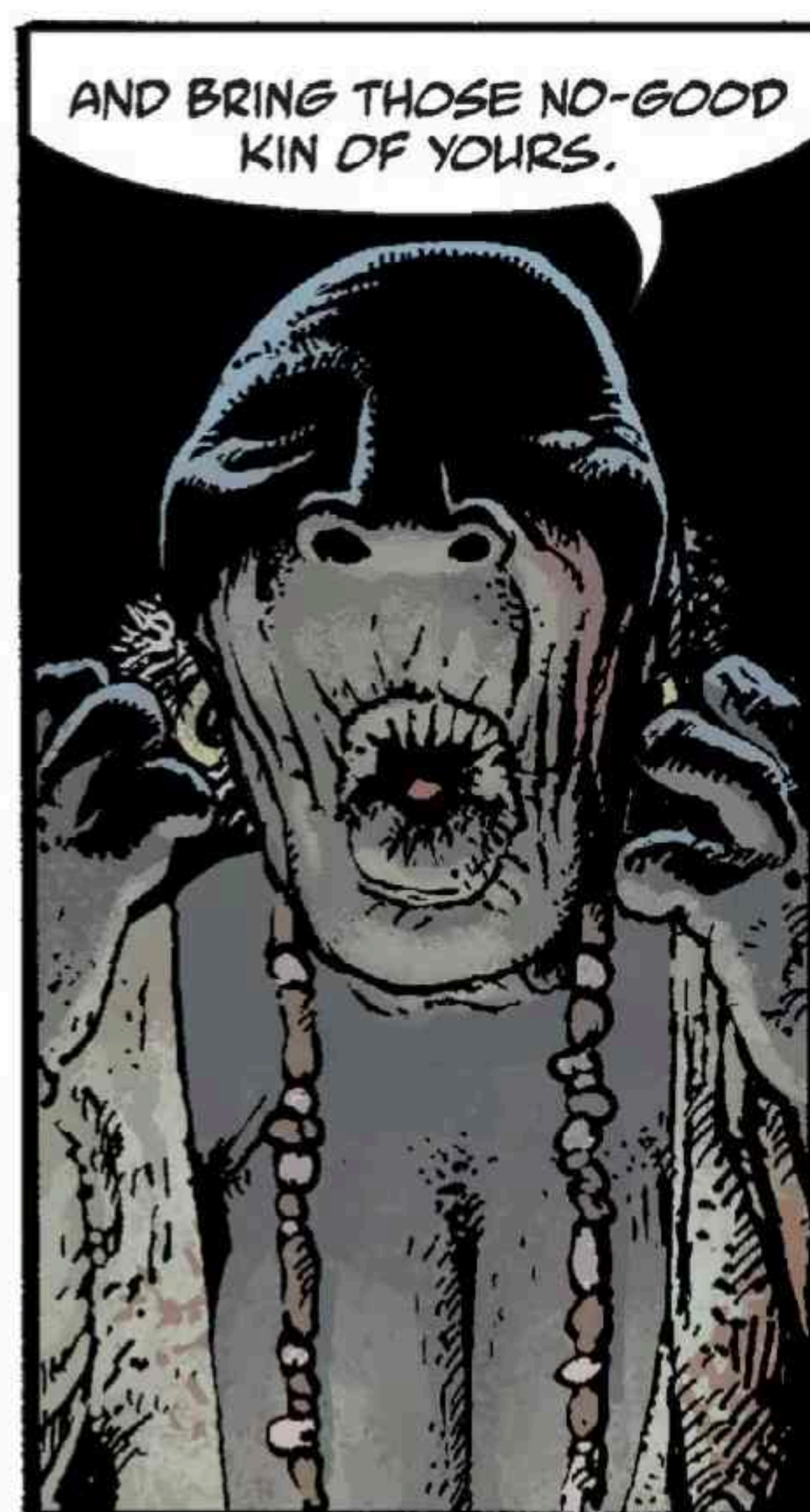
I HEAR
SOME-
THING.

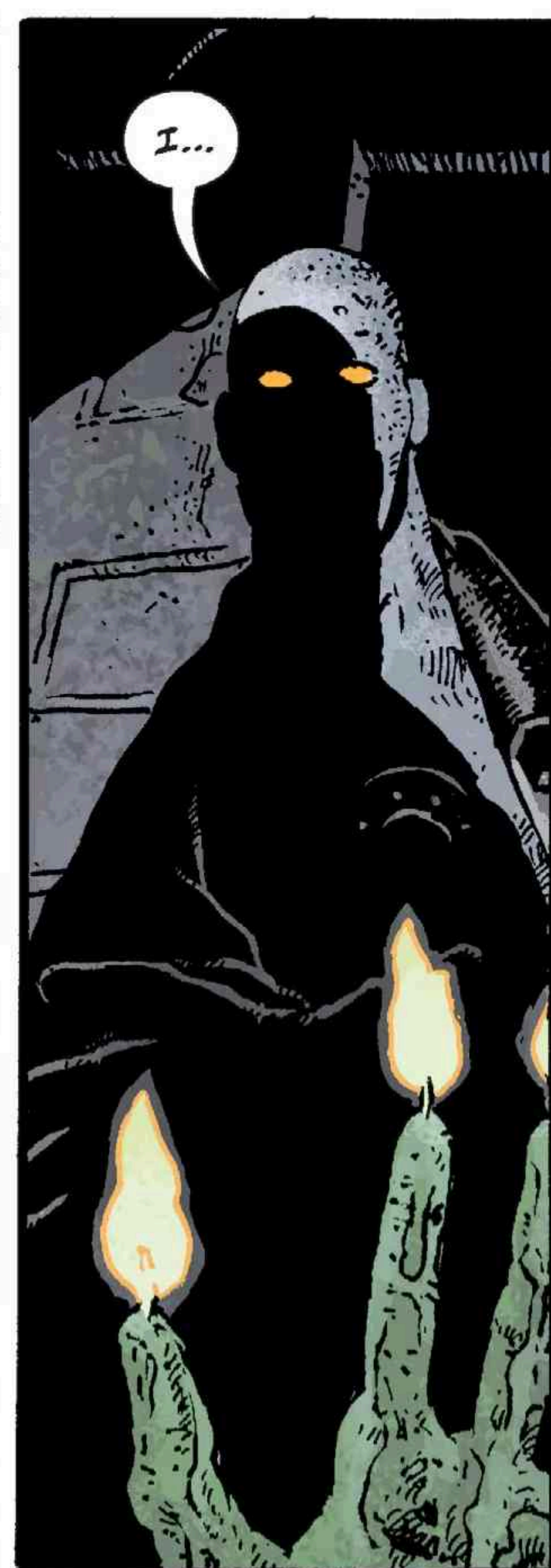


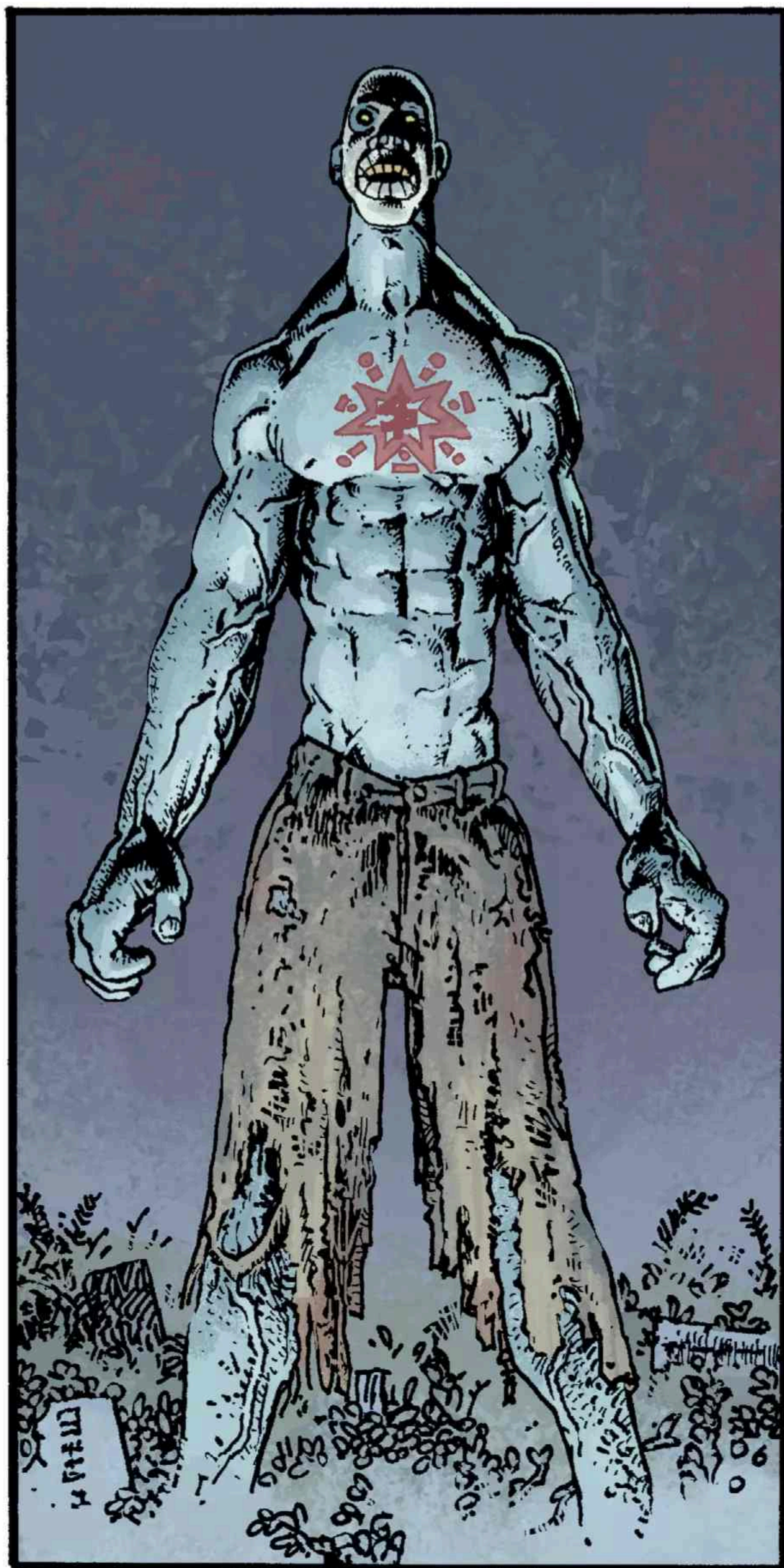
HERE WE
GO...

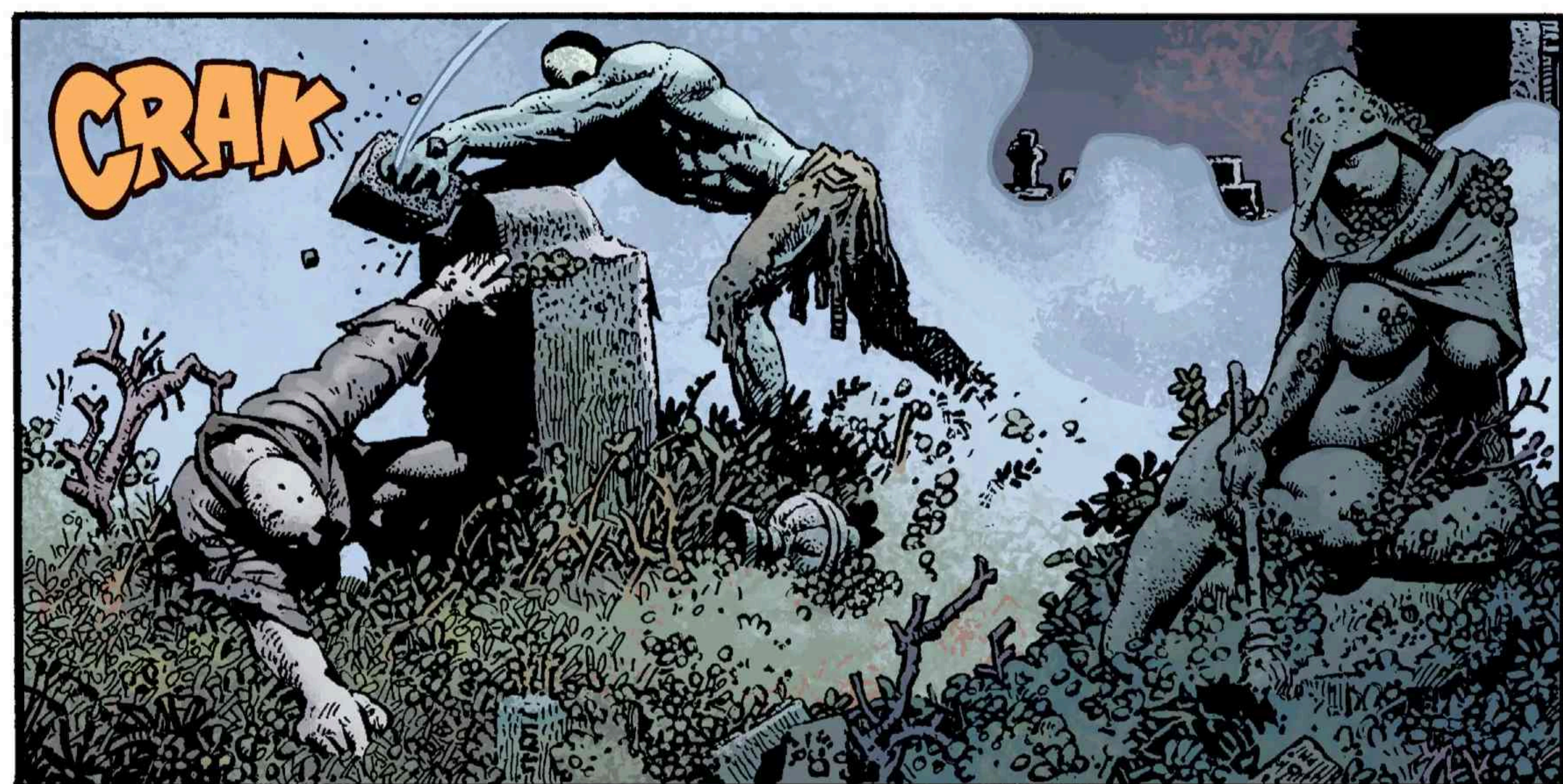
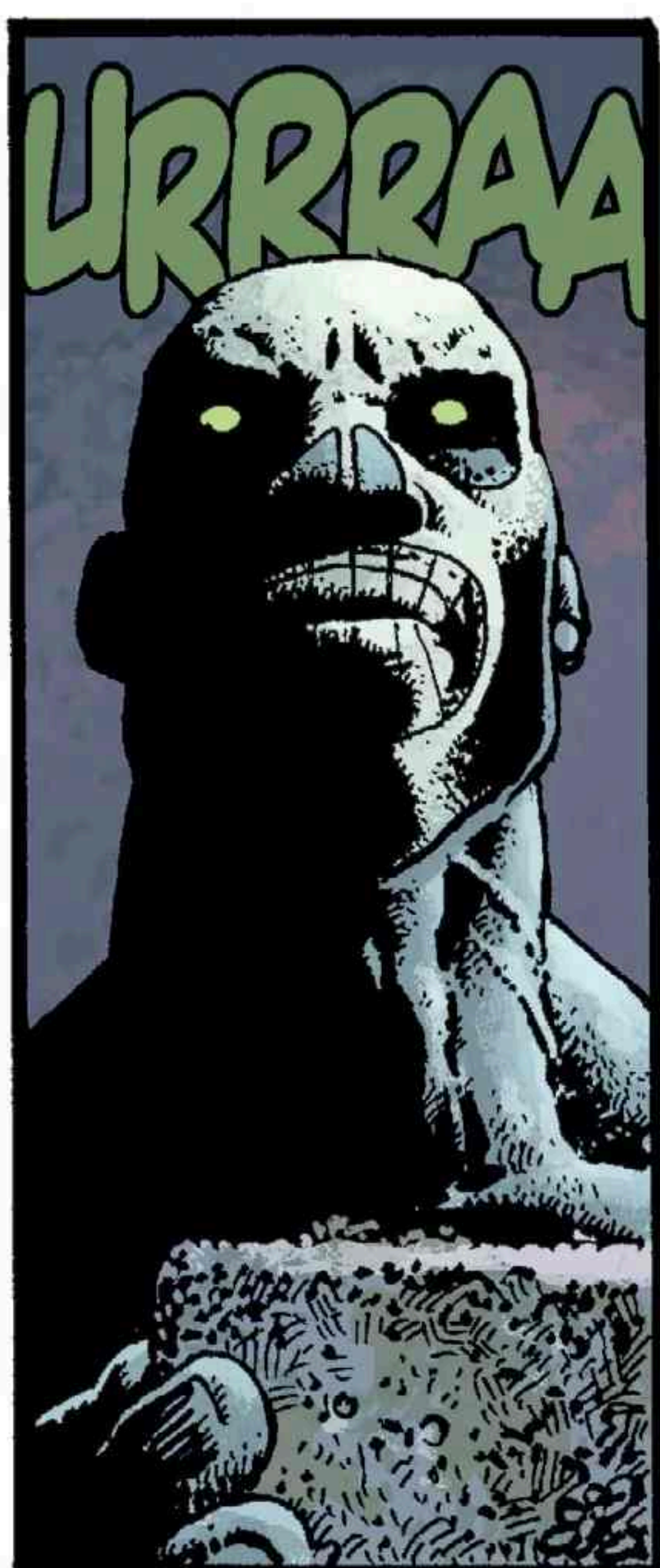


OH
CRAP.

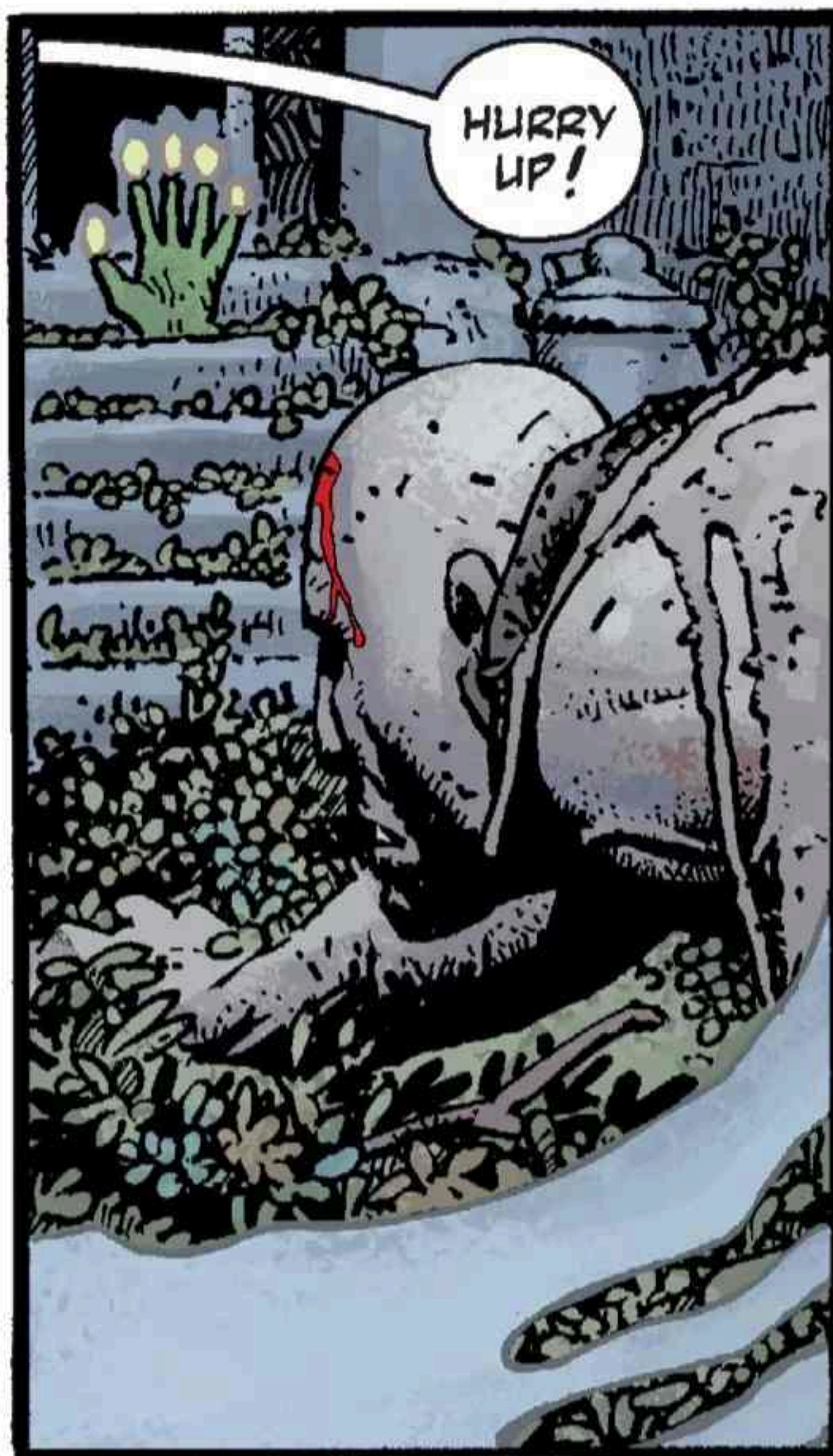


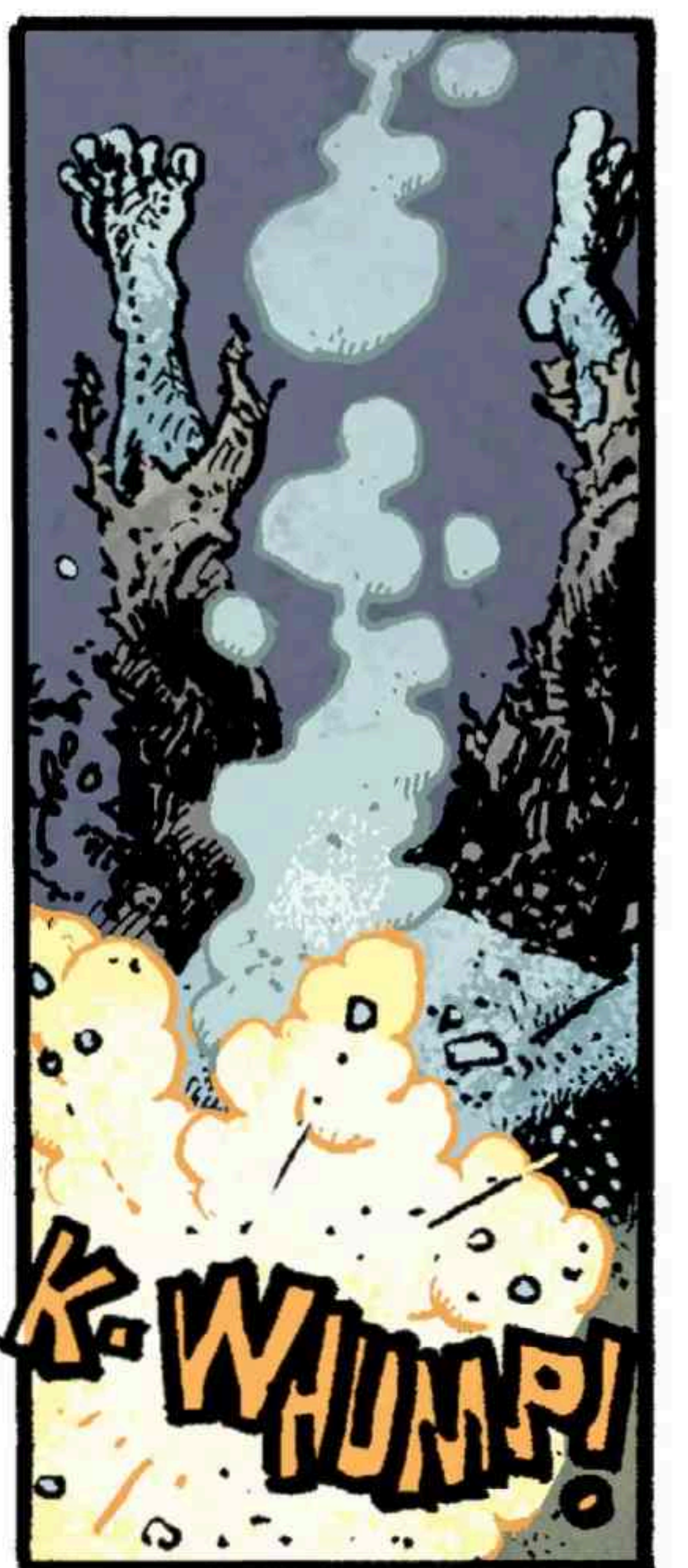
















I WANT YOU
TO TAKE A GOOD,
LONG LOOK, CLAYTON
QUILLEN--AT YOUR
CHILDREN--AT YOUR
FANCY HOUSE--

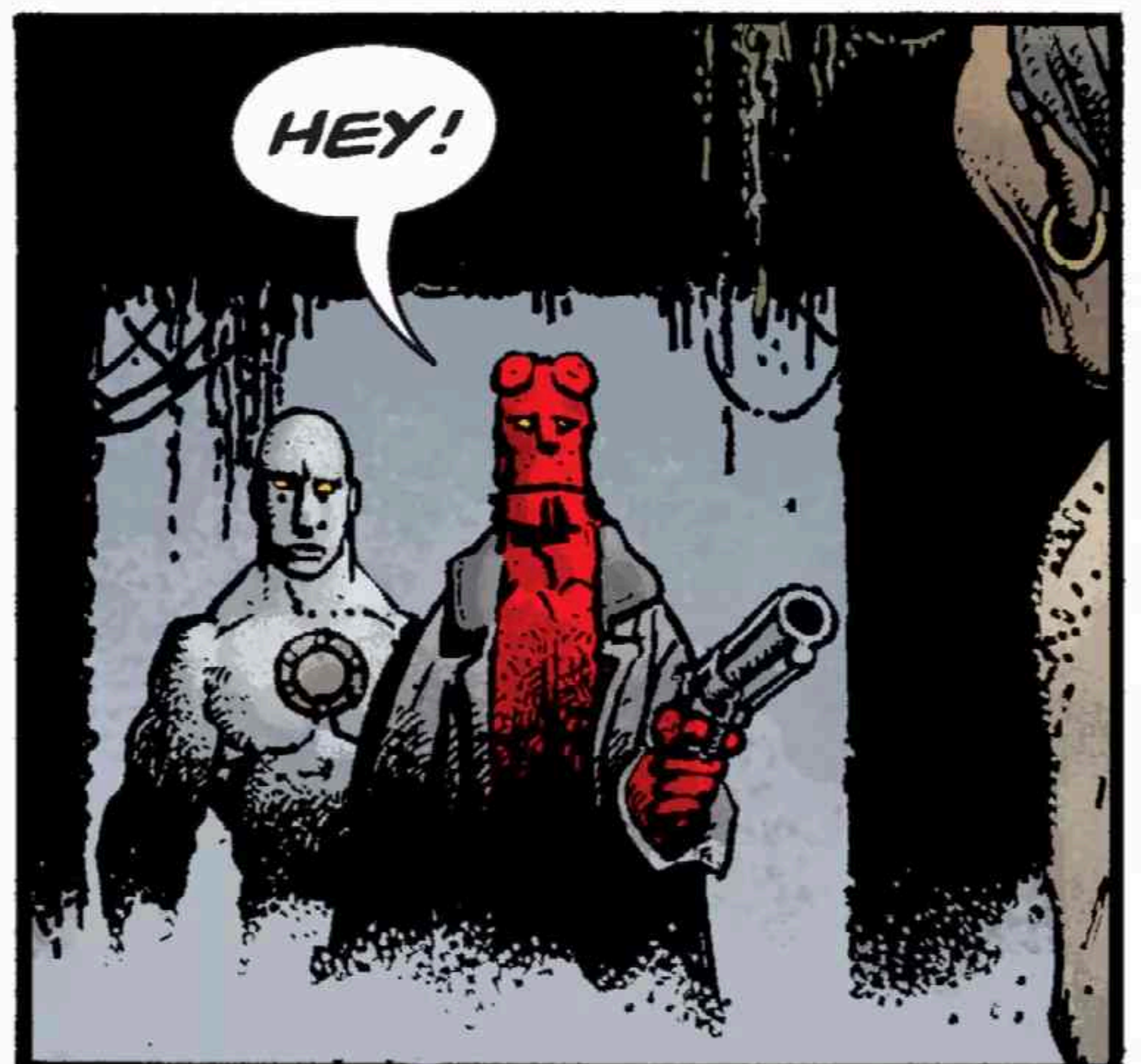
IT'S
ALL GONE
TO ROT, OLD
MAN.



THE ONLY
THING YOU'VE
GOT LEFT IS
ME.



AND
TONIGHT
IT'S GONNA
BE ME
SENDS YOU
TO--



HEY!



I TOLD
YOU BEFORE,
BOY. YOU
STAY OUTTA
THIS.

THIS
IS *FAMILY
BUSINESS.*



COME ON
DOWN FROM
THERE AND
WE'LL--

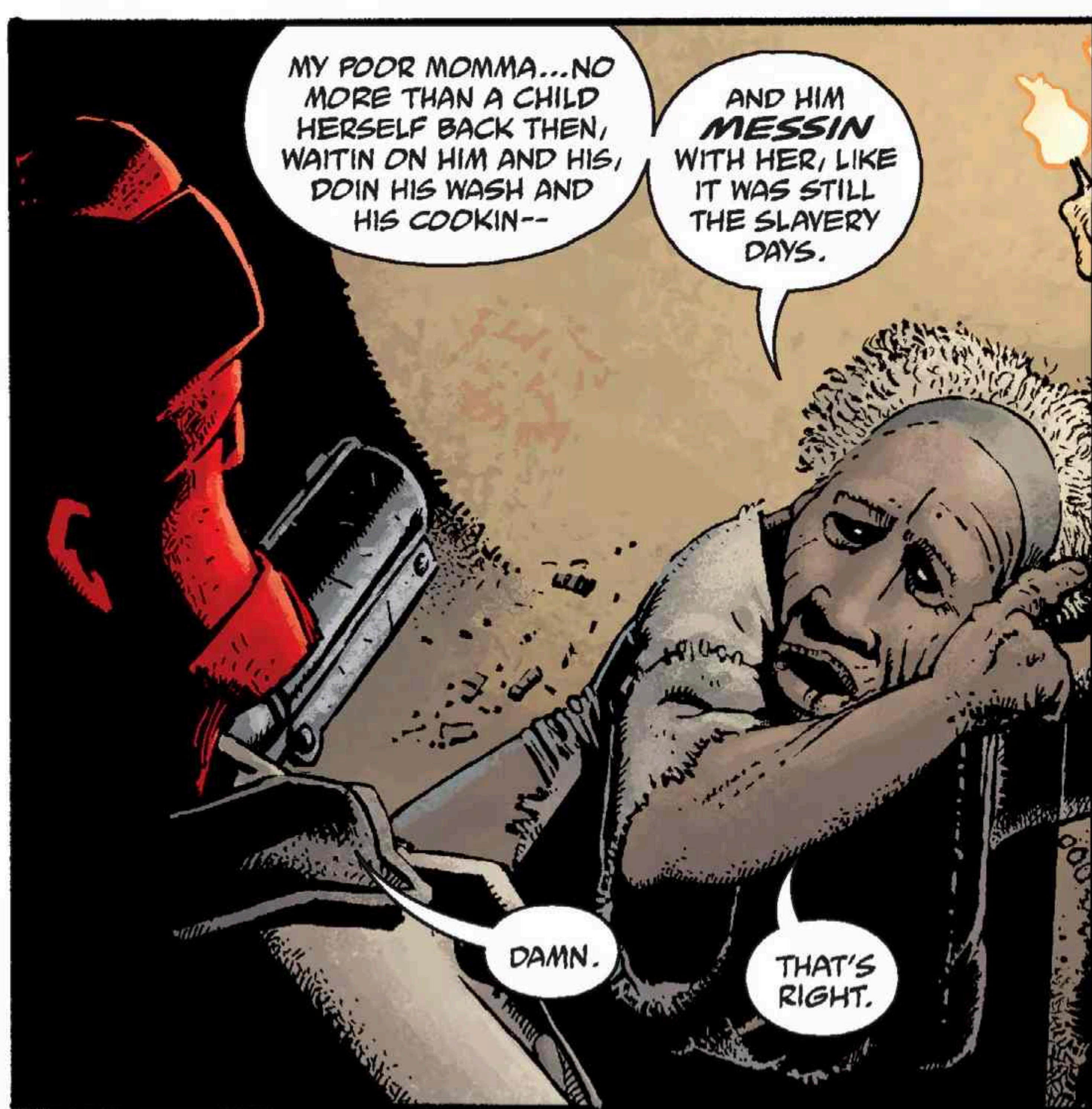
WHAT?

YOU WANNA TALK
BOUT WHAT
HAPPENED HERE?
WELL I'LL TELL
YOU.



WHY'D HIS WIFE,
VIRGINIUS, TAKE OFF
ALL THE SUDDEN LIKE
THAT? YOU DON'T
KNOW, BUT I KNOW
CAUSE MY MOMMA
TOLD ME FORE
SHE DIED.

IT'S CAUSE
SHE FOUND
OUT ABOUT
ME.

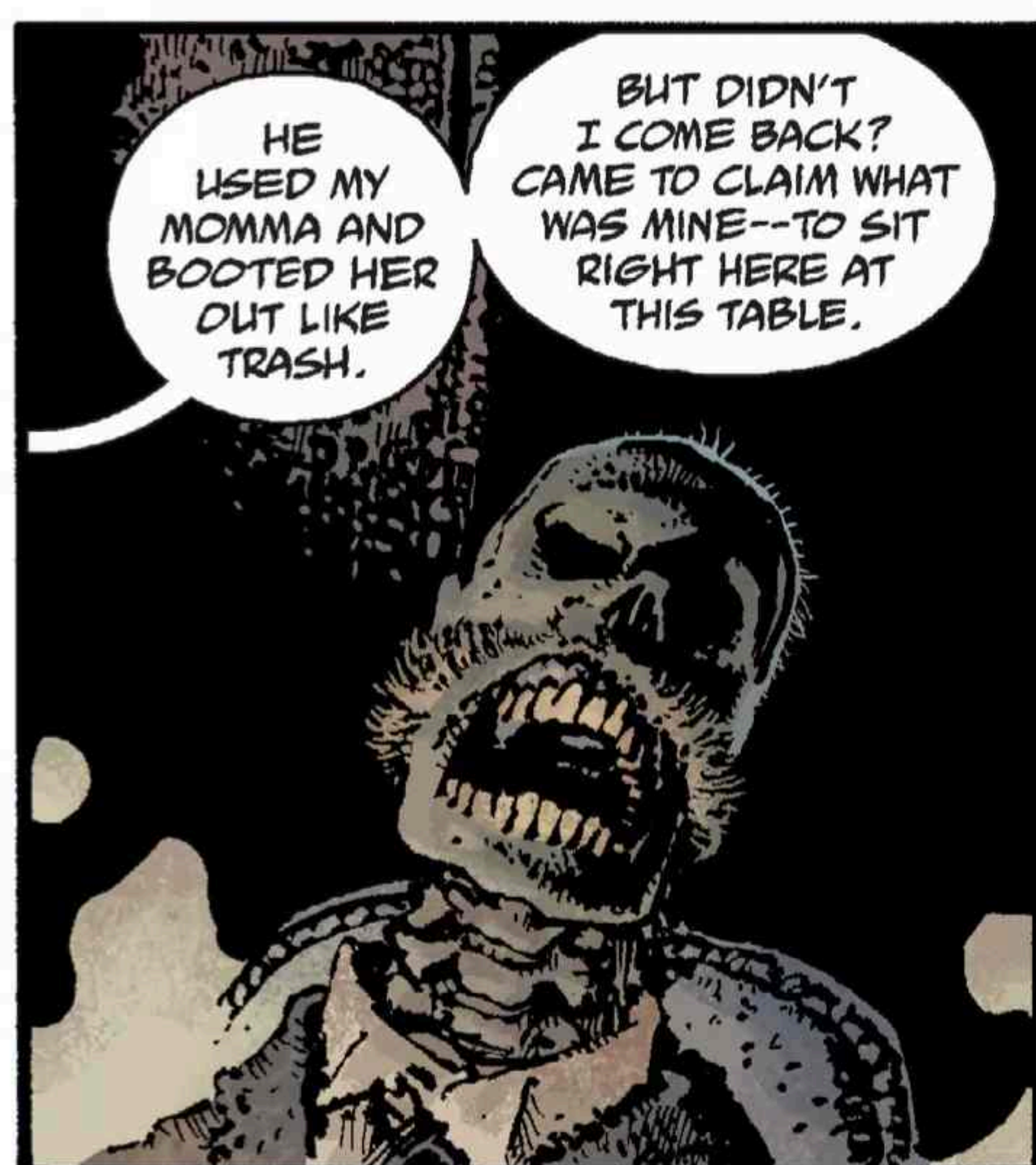


MY POOR MOMMA...NO
MORE THAN A CHILD
HERSELF BACK THEN,
WAITIN ON HIM AND HIS,
DOIN HIS WASH AND
HIS COOKIN--

AND HIM
MESSIN
WITH HER, LIKE
IT WAS STILL
THE SLAVERY
DAYS.

DAMN.

THAT'S
RIGHT.



HE
USED MY
MOMMA AND
BOOTED HER
OUT LIKE
TRASH.

BUT DIDN'T
I COME BACK?
CAME TO CLAIM WHAT
WAS MINE--TO SIT
RIGHT HERE AT
THIS TABLE.



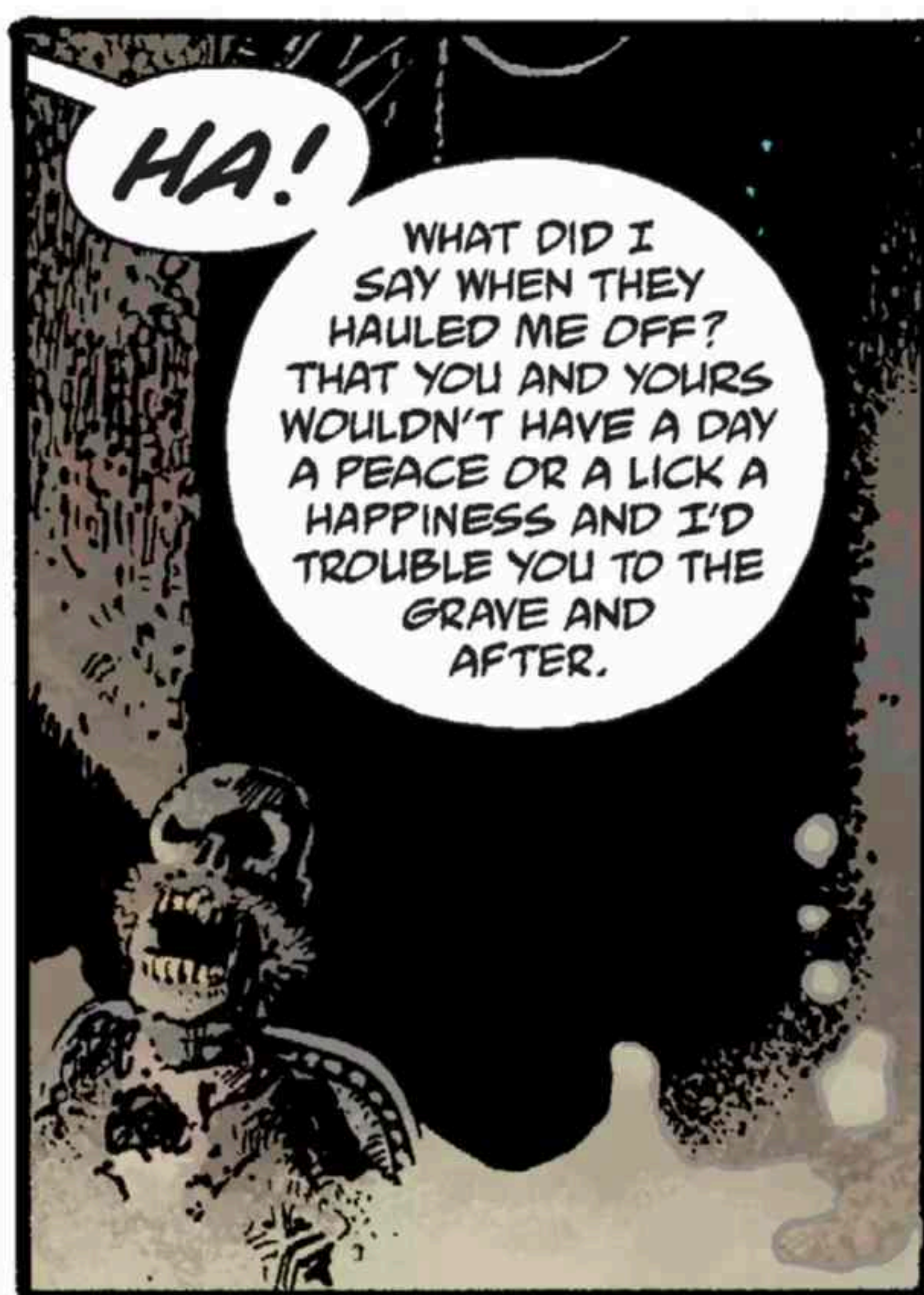
AND WHAT
DID YOU DO
THEN, CLAY
QUILLEN?

**RUN ME
OFF!**



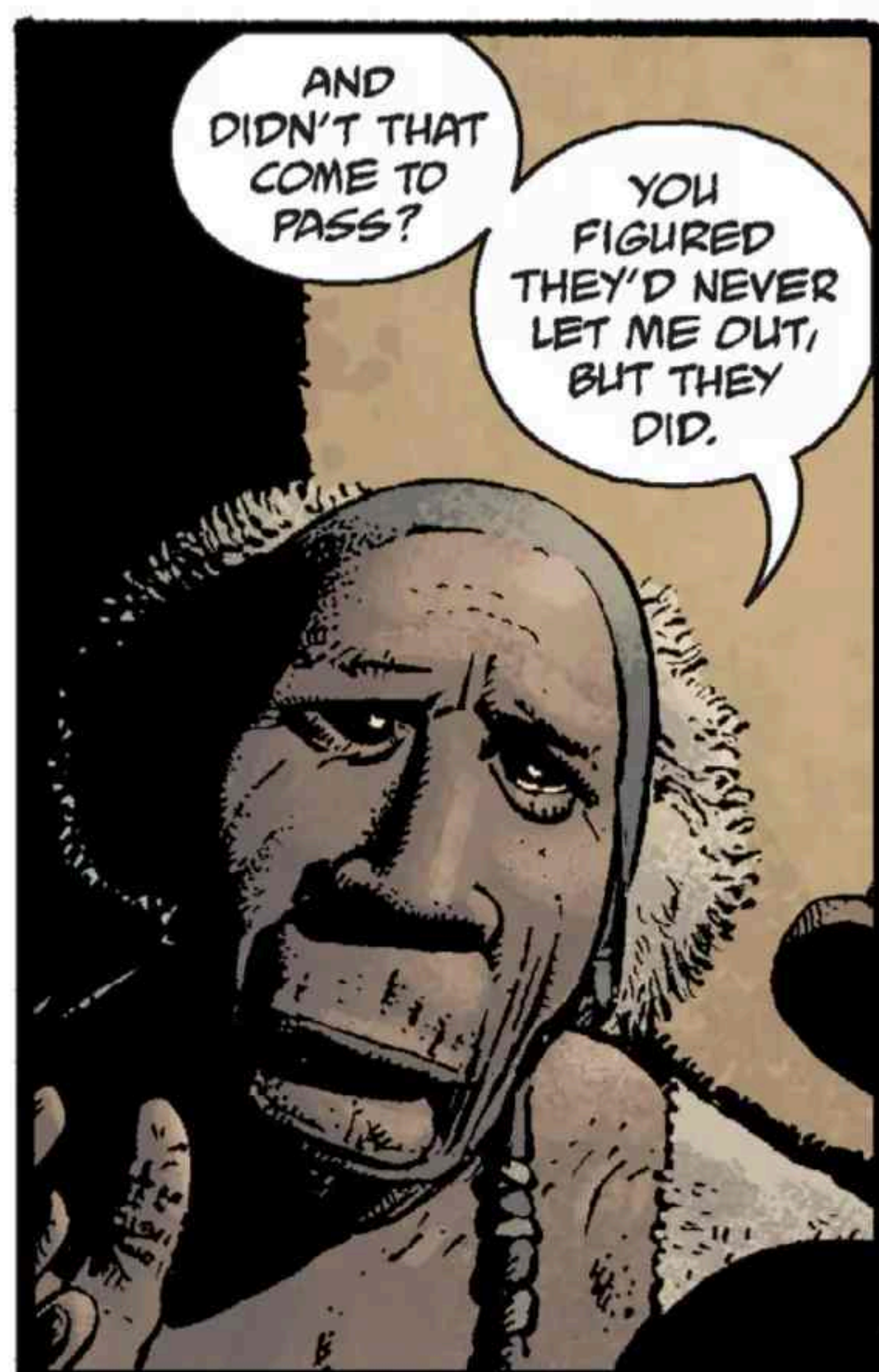
BUT I
CAME BACK,
DIDN'T I? THEN
YOU LIED AND
THAT JUDGE PUT
ME AWAY FOR
A MILLION
YEARS.

AND
YOU THOUGHT
YOU WERE RID
OF ME?



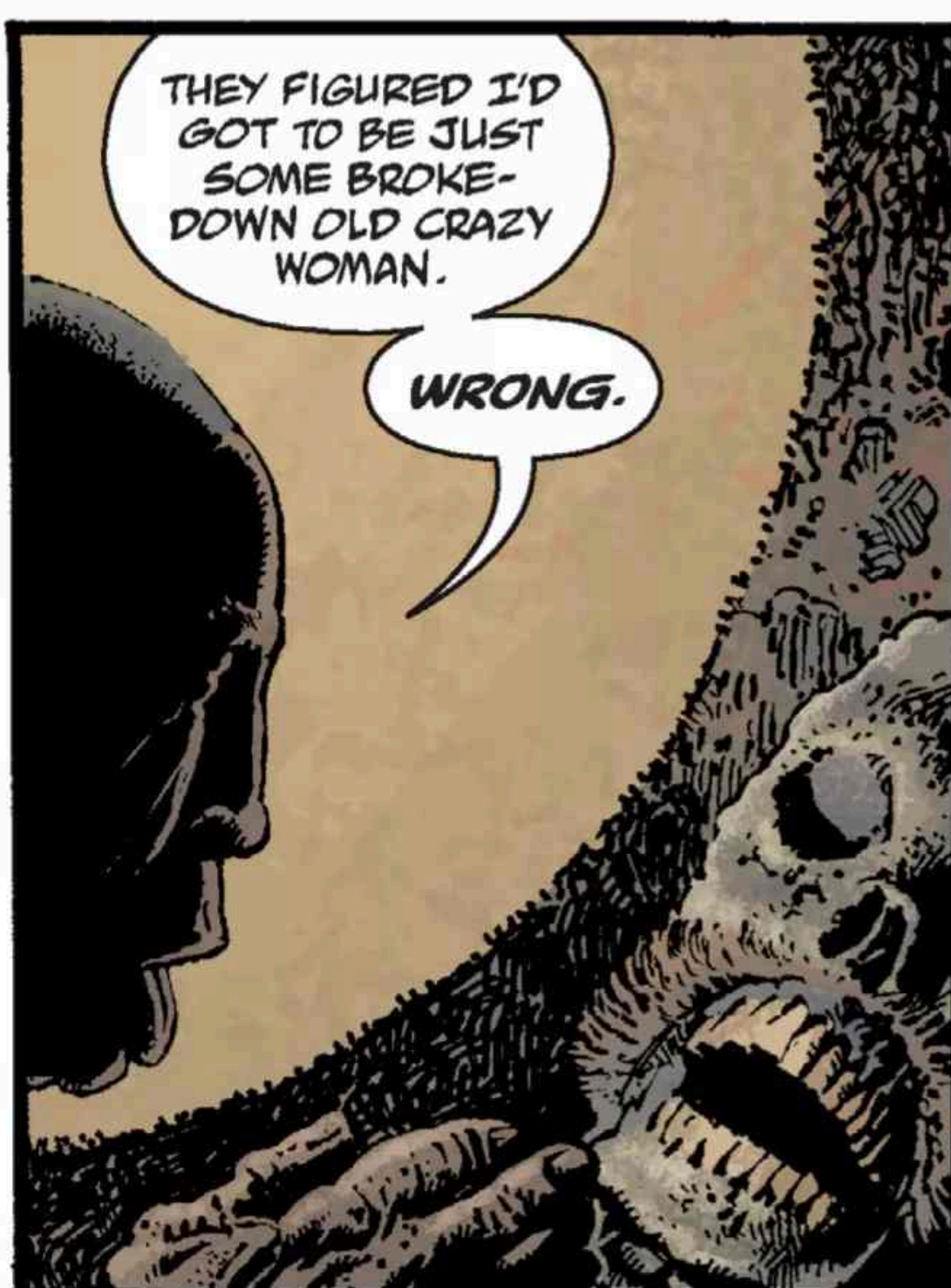
HA!

WHAT DID I
SAY WHEN THEY
HAILED ME OFF?
THAT YOU AND YOURS
WOULDN'T HAVE A DAY
A PEACE OR A LICK A
HAPPINESS AND I'D
TROUBLE YOU TO THE
GRAVE AND
AFTER.



AND
DIDN'T THAT
COME TO
PASS?

YOU
FIGURED
THEY'D NEVER
LET ME OUT,
BUT THEY
DID.

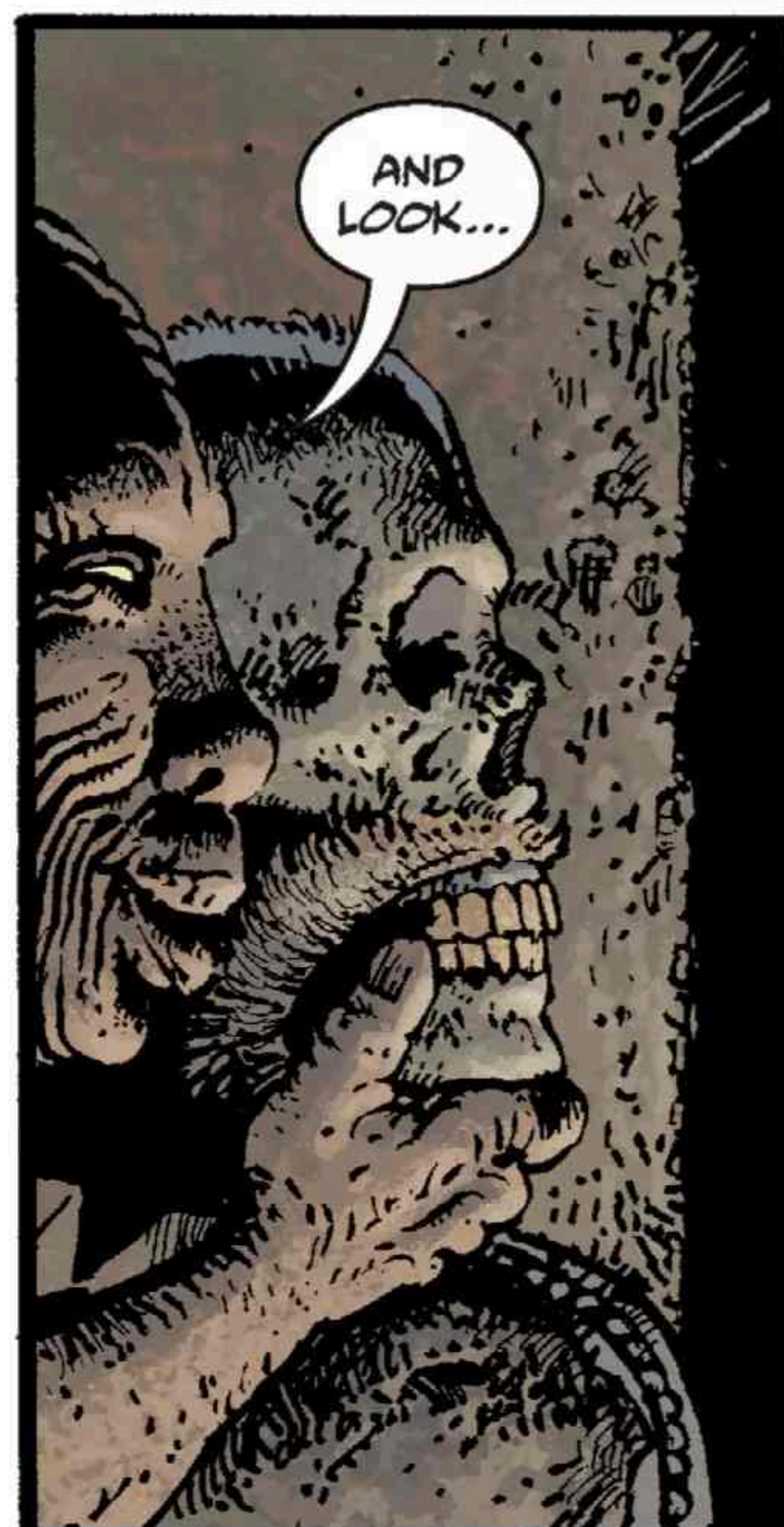


THEY FIGURED I'D
GOT TO BE JUST
SOME BROKE-
DOWN OLD CRAZY
WOMAN.

WRONG.



I LEARNED SOME THINGS, AND
IT'S BEEN A REAL PLEASURE TO
HAUL YOU OUT SO YOU CAN
SEE HOW ALL YOUR MONEY
AND FANCY WAYS HAVE
COME TO NOTHIN.



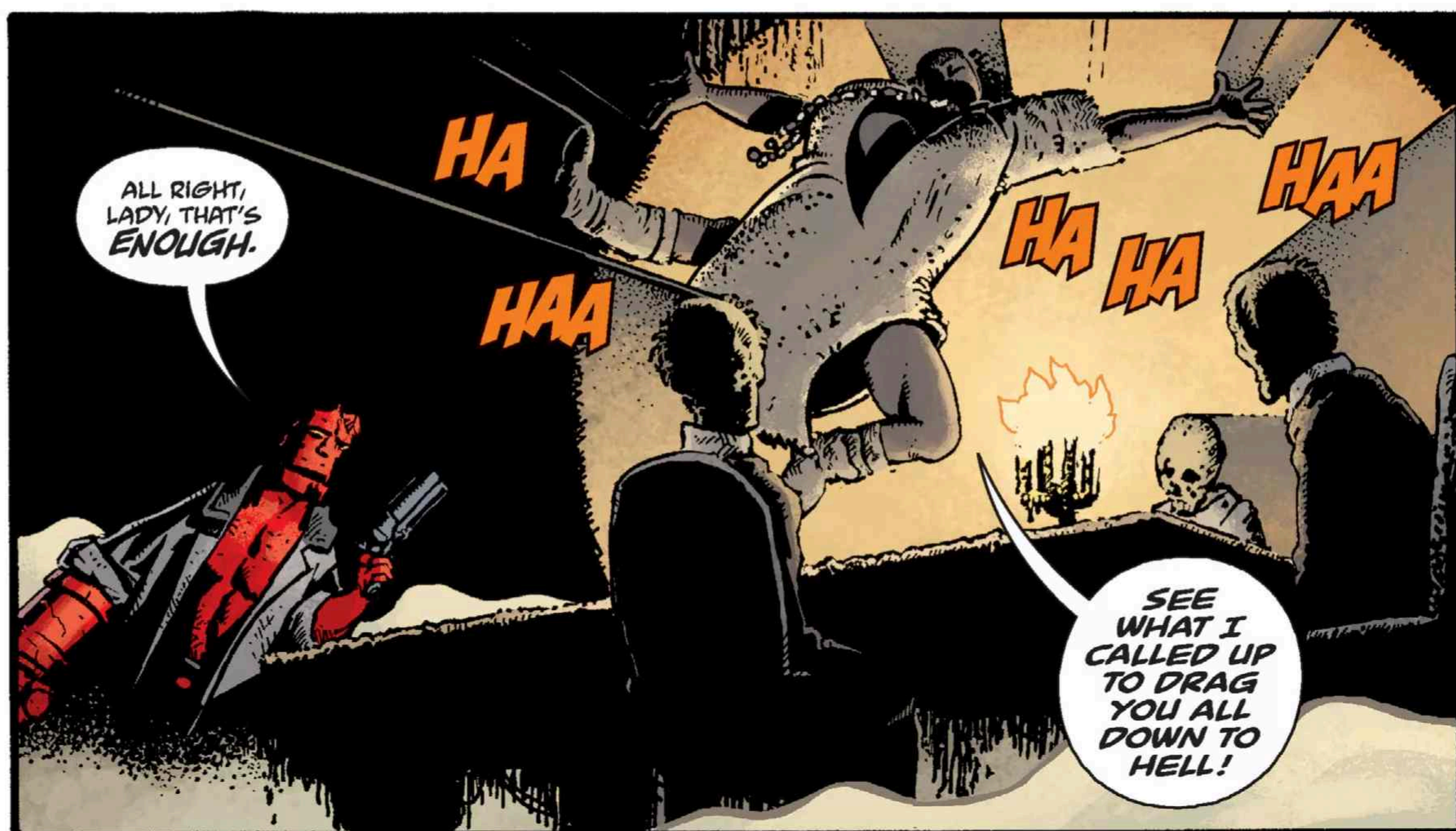
AND
LOOK...



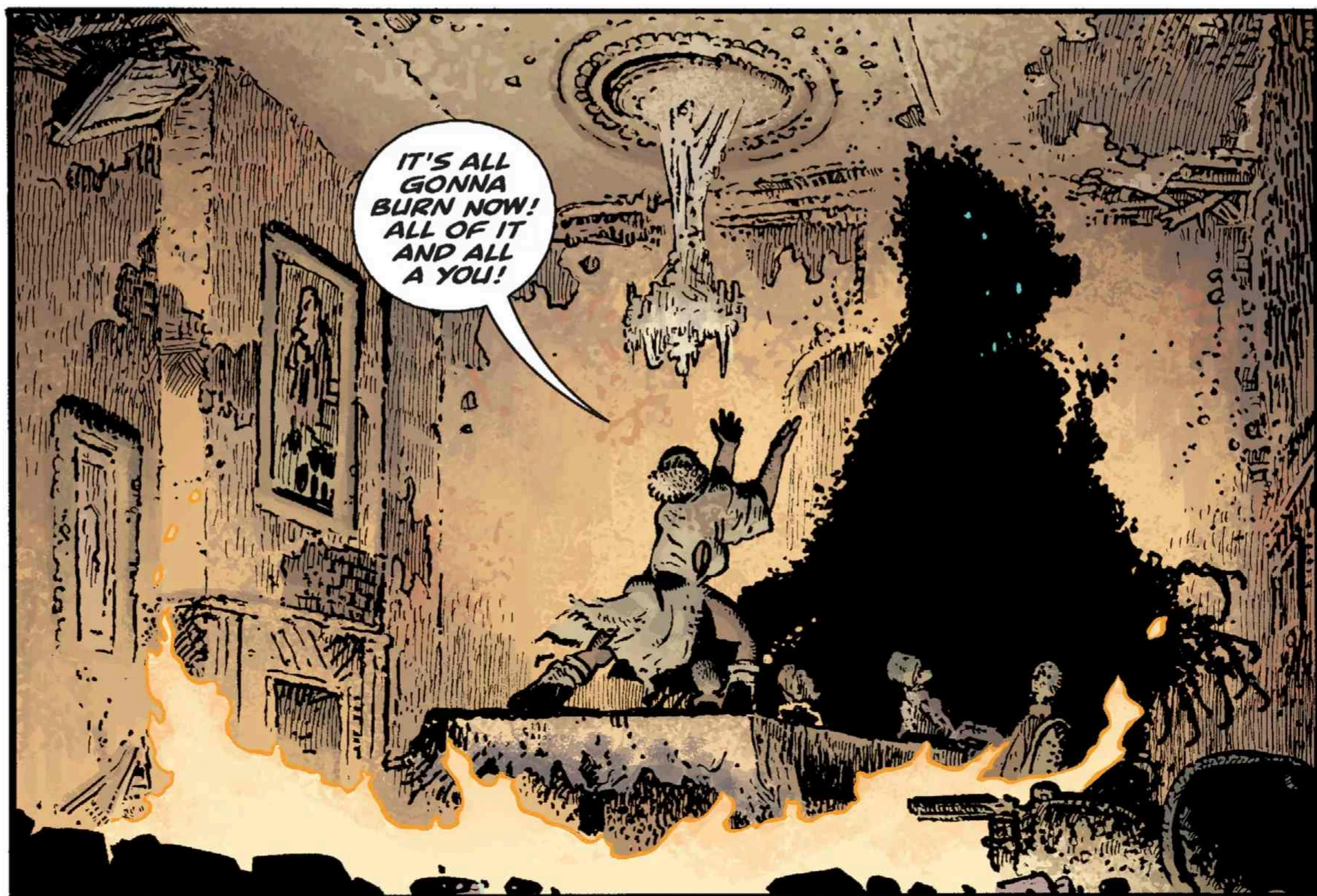
SEE
WHAT'S
COMIN
FOR YOU
NOW.

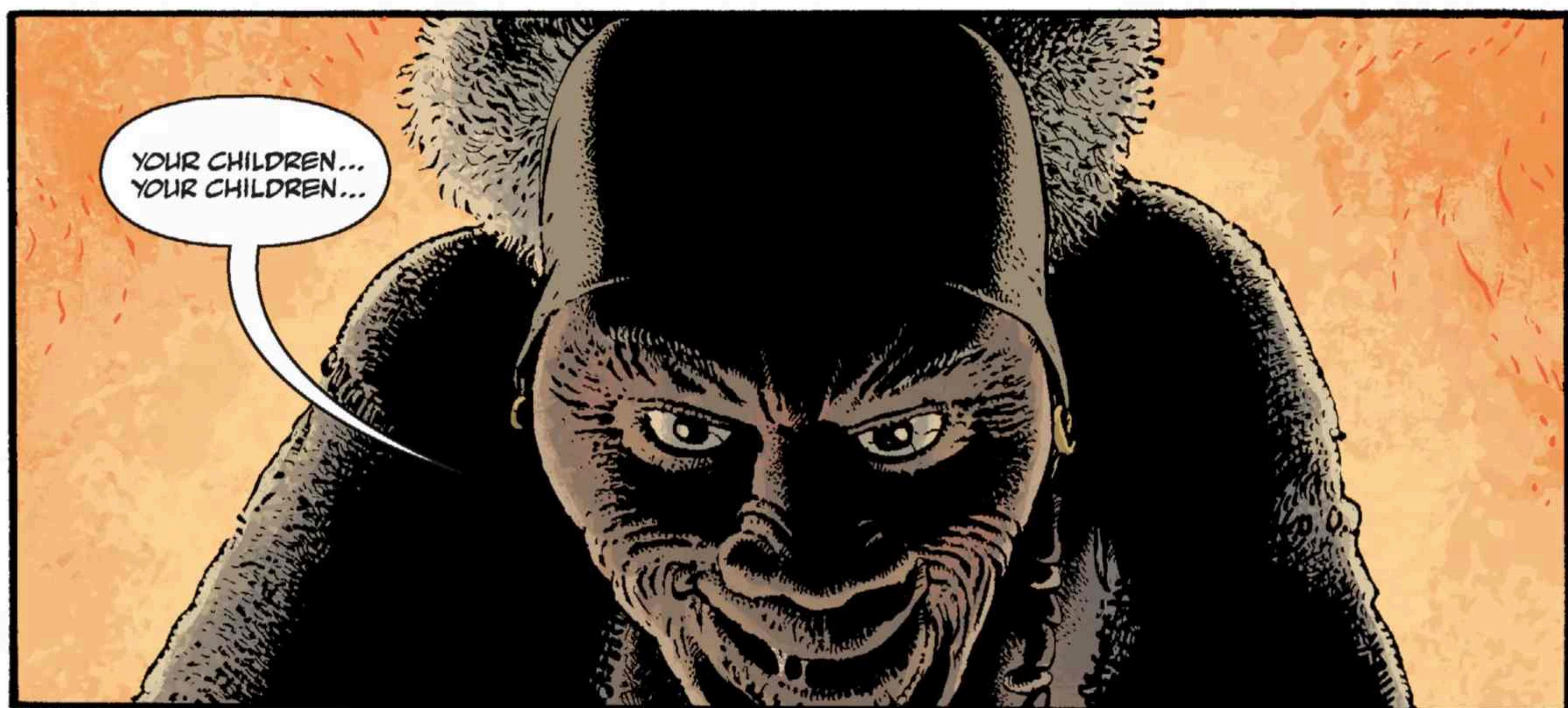


WHOA.

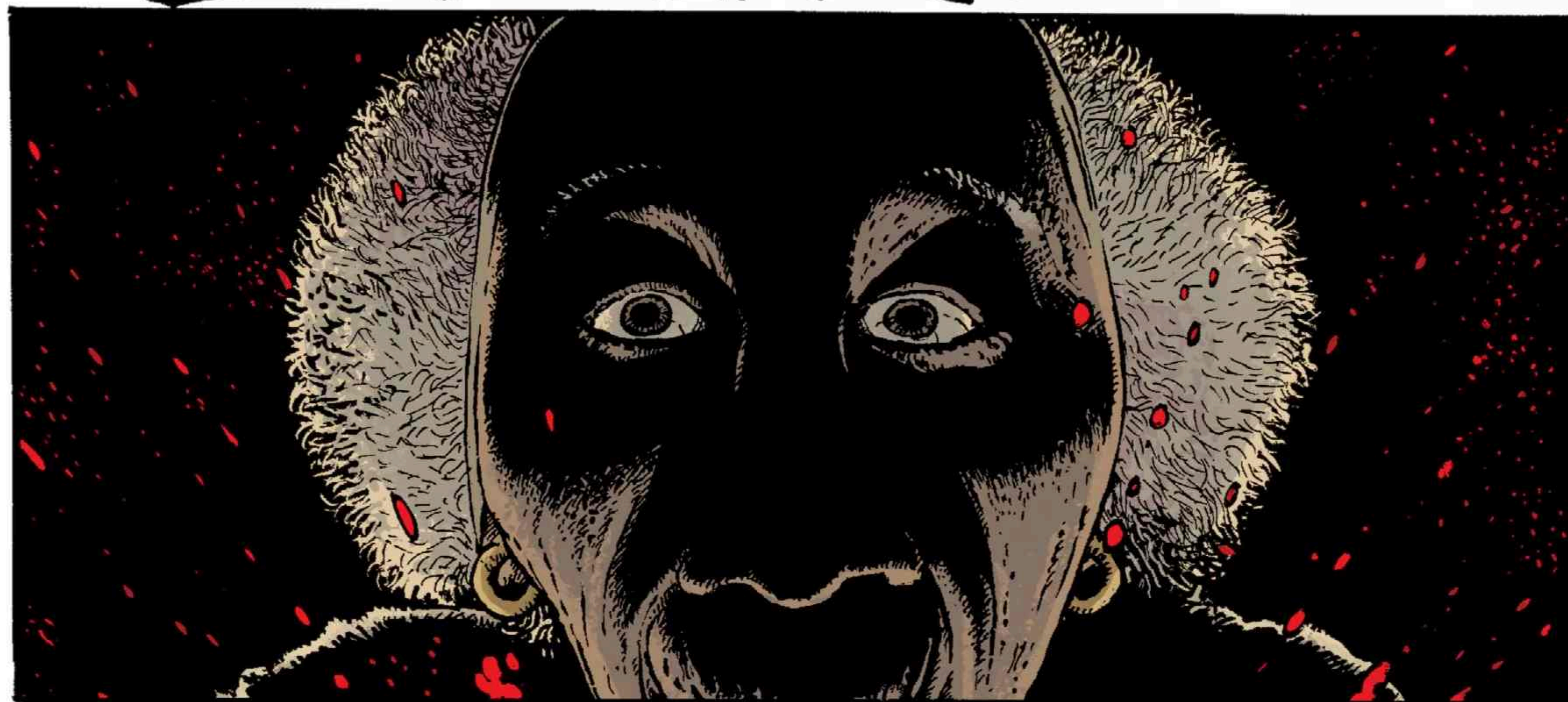


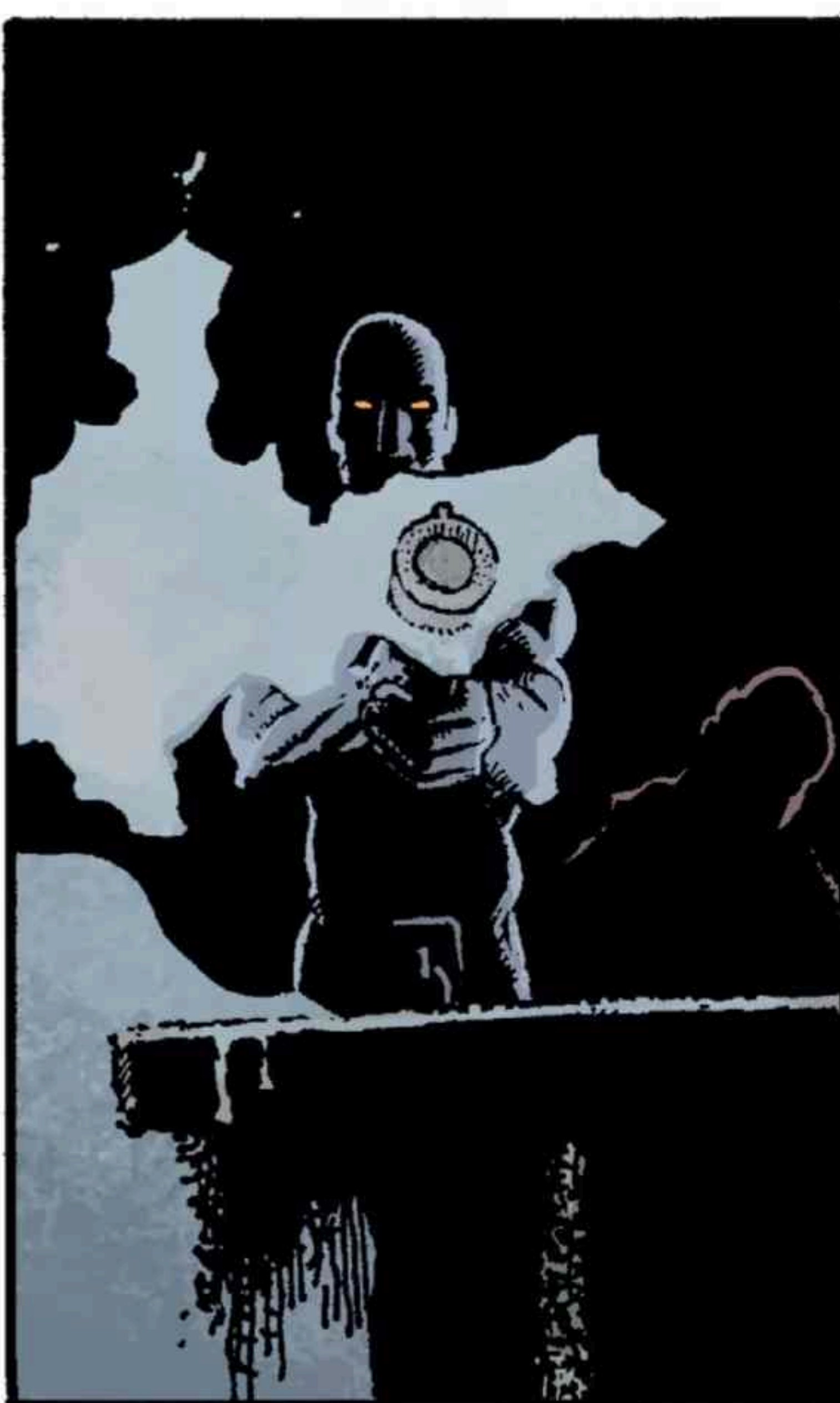
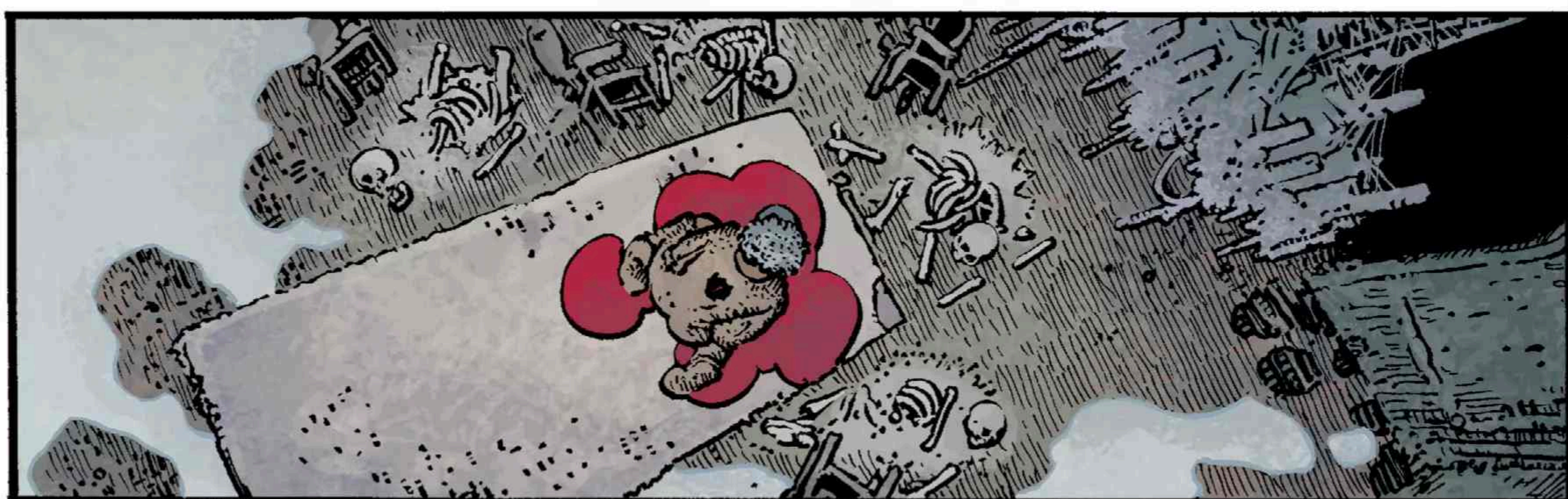


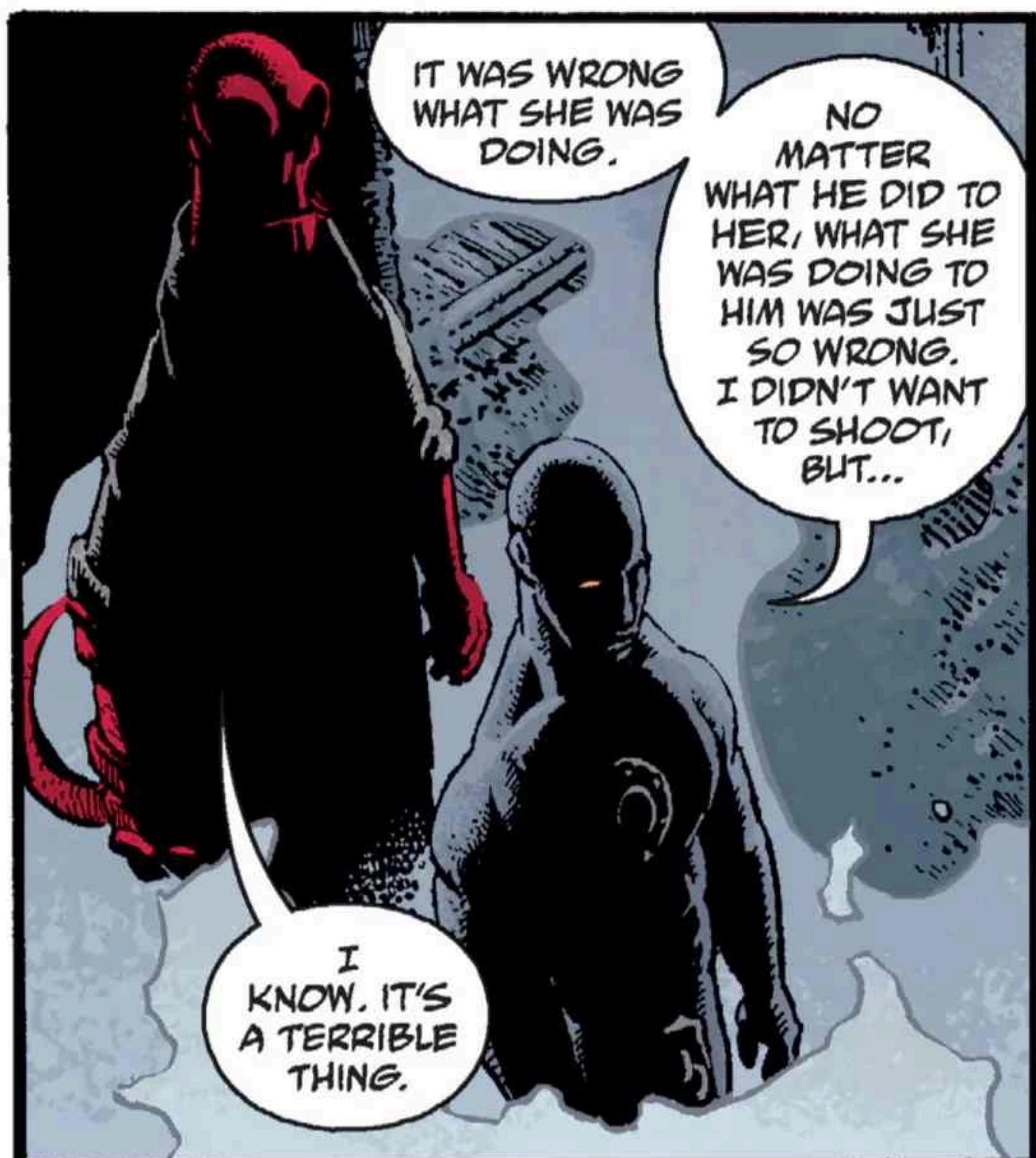




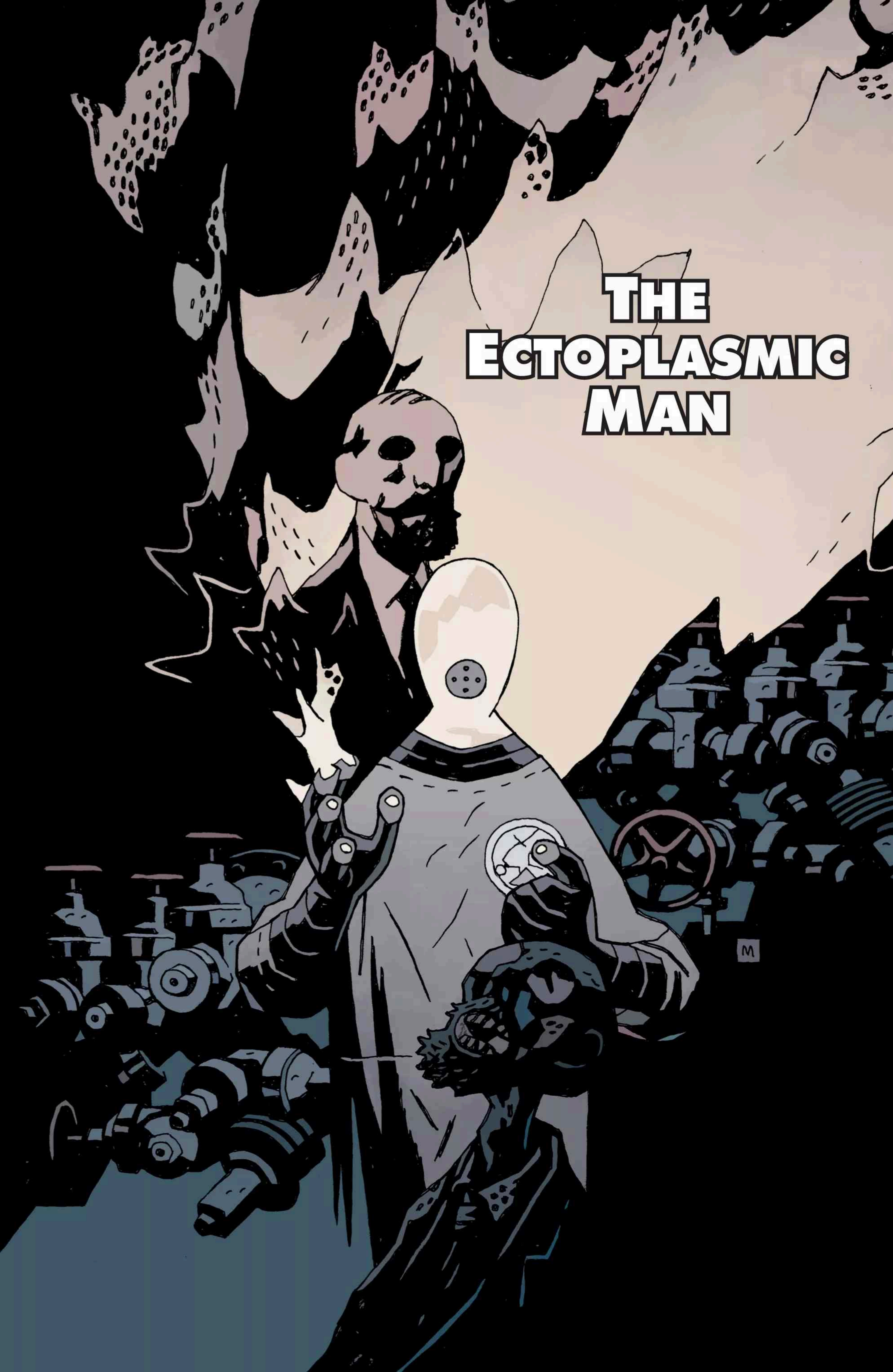
SLAM!







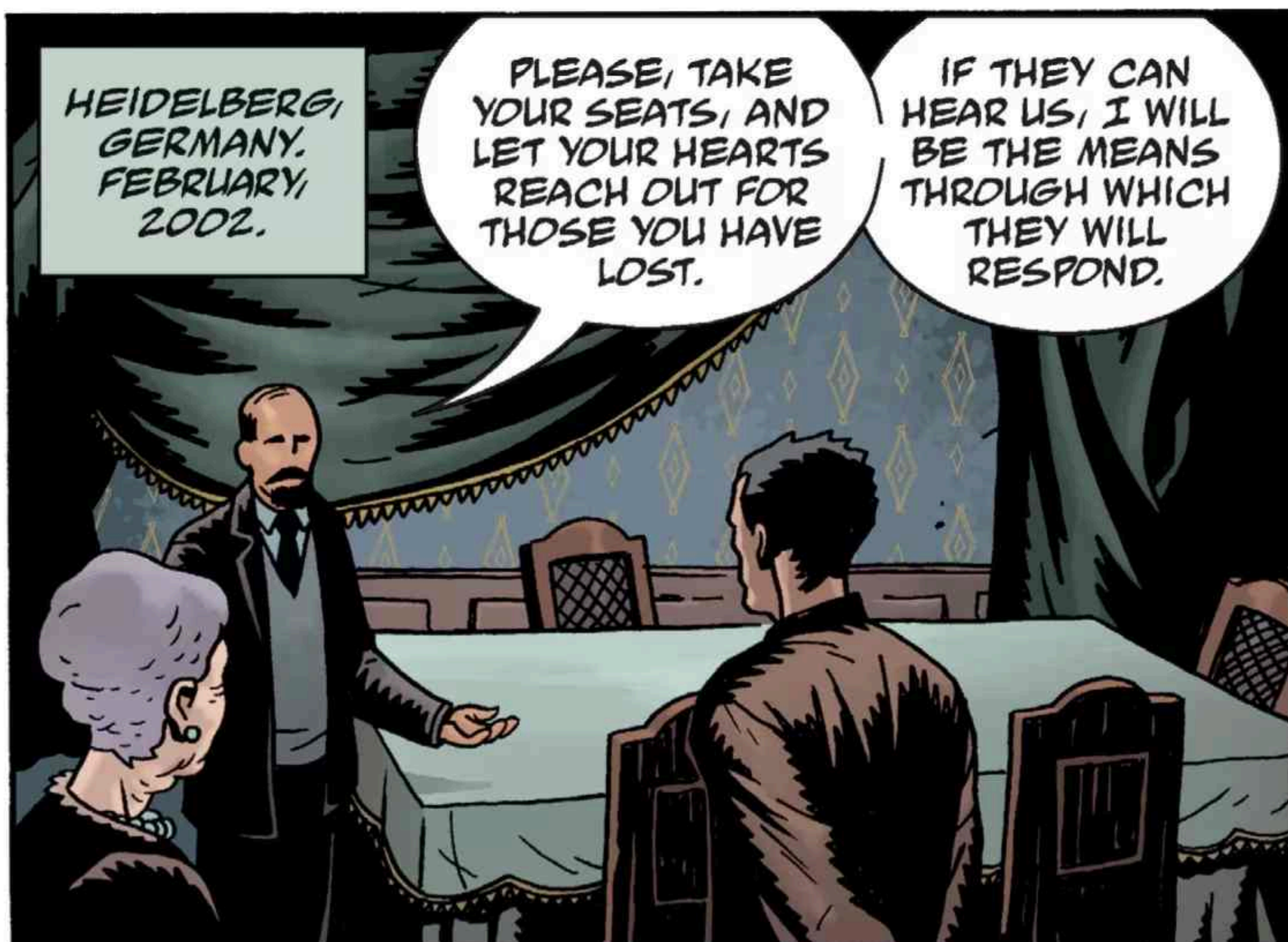
THE ECTOPLASMIC MAN





Written by
MIKE MIGNOLA and JOHN ARCUDI

Art by
BEN STENBECK





CHENGDOU,
CHINA.

A SAFE PLACE TO HIDE
THINGS. A PLACE WHERE
GREAT AND EVIL FORCES CAN
BE CONTAINED AND LOCKED
AWAY. A PLACE WHERE THEY
WON'T BE TAMPERED WITH.



OR SO IT WAS
THOUGHT.



AHH, HERR
WAGNER.
YOU HAVE
HEARD MY
CALL?



WHO...?

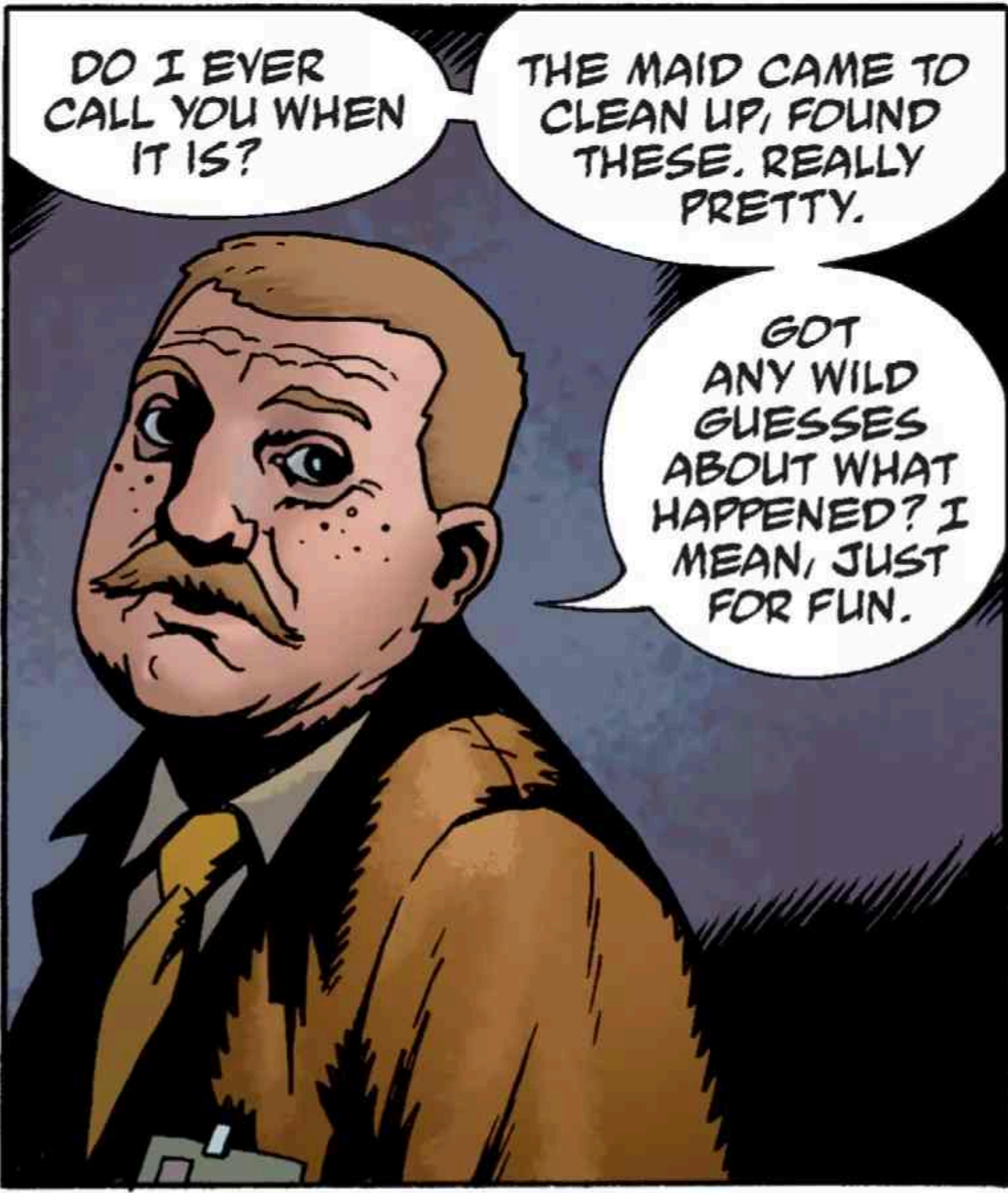
CAN YOU
HELP?

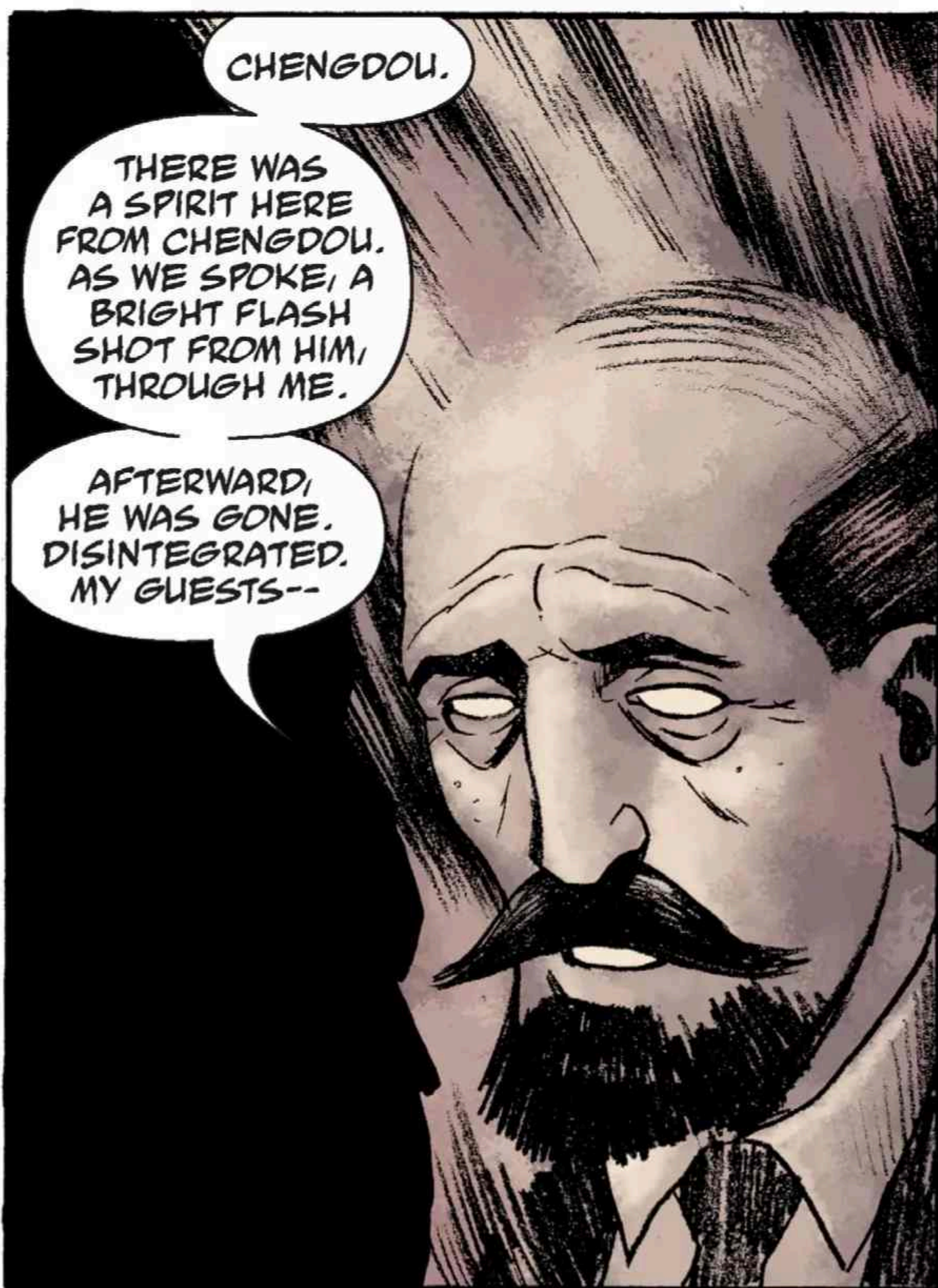
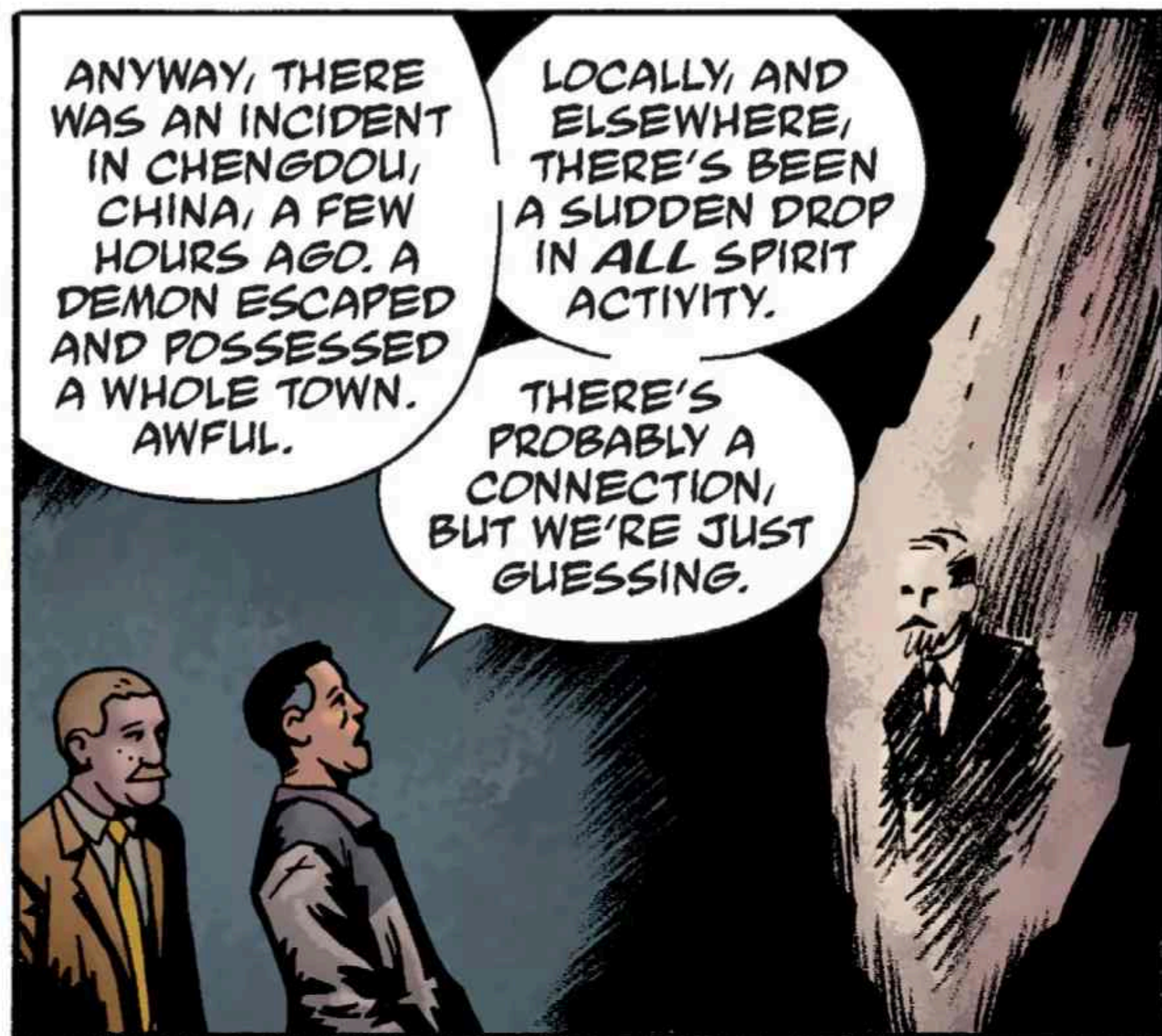
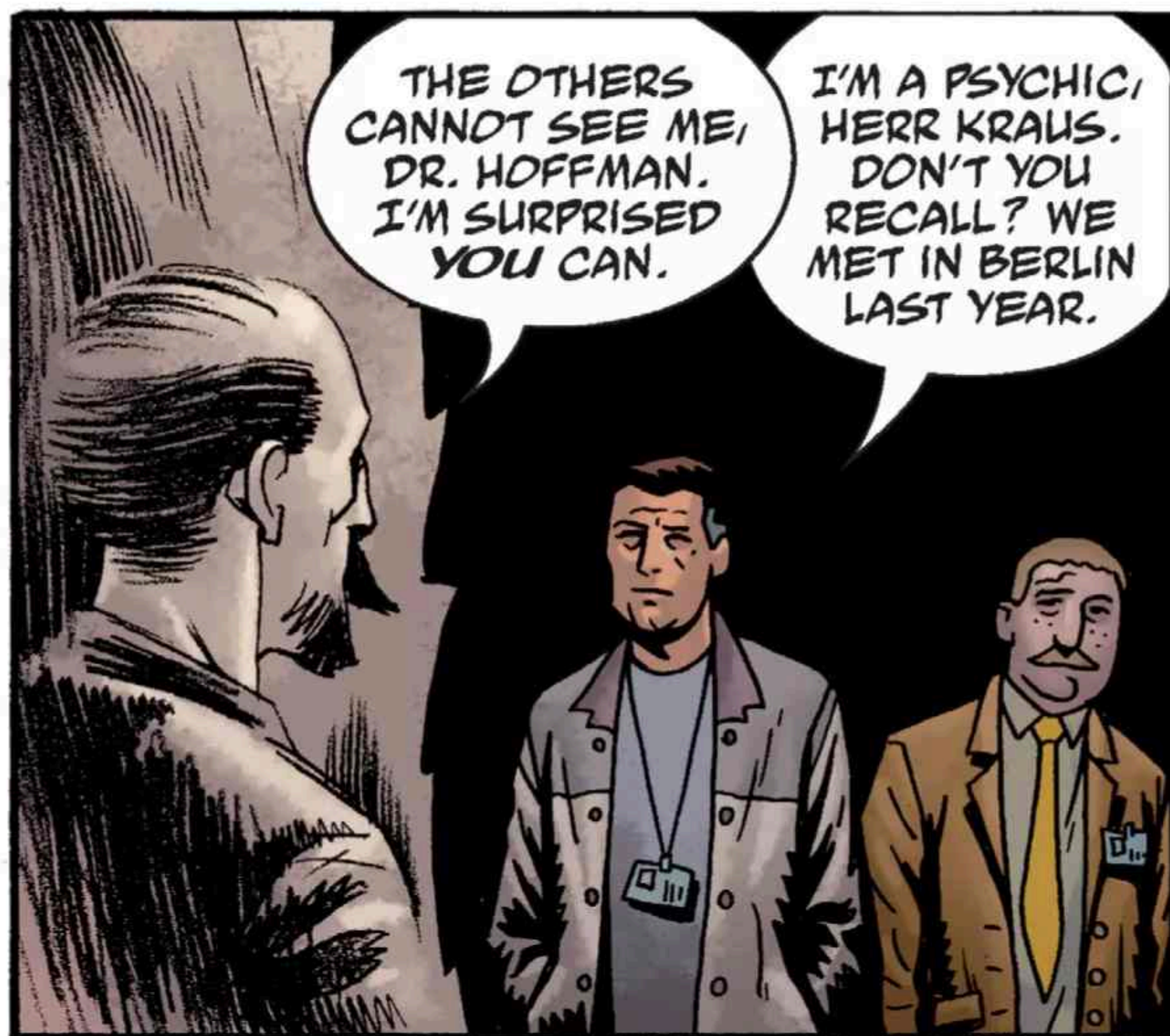
NOT ME.
MY PARENTS.
THEY'RE ALIVE,
BUT IN
DANGER--



"--IN CHENGDOU."









"SURVIVED"?

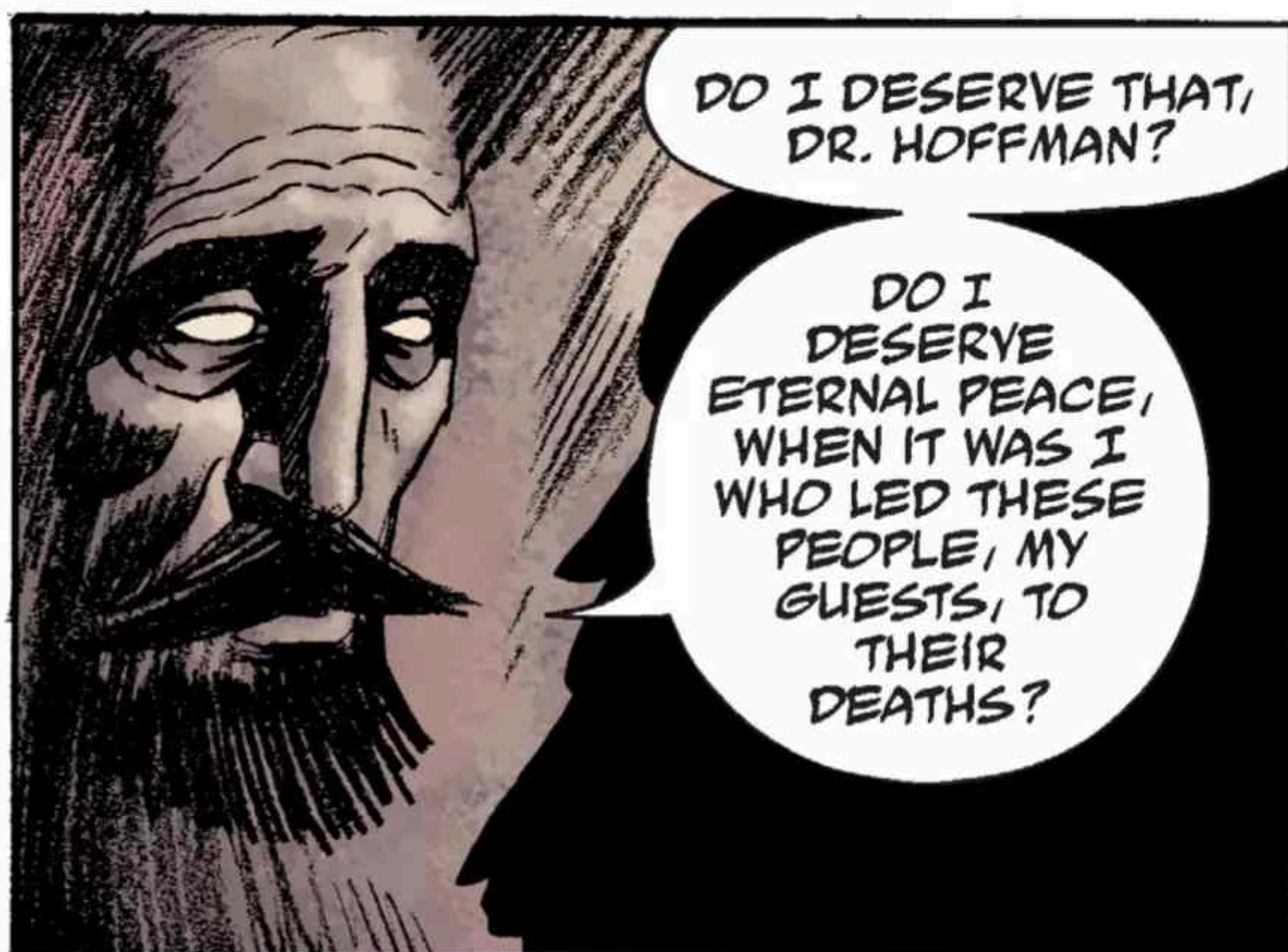


I
WOULDN'T
SAY YOU
SURVIVED, HERR
KRAUS.



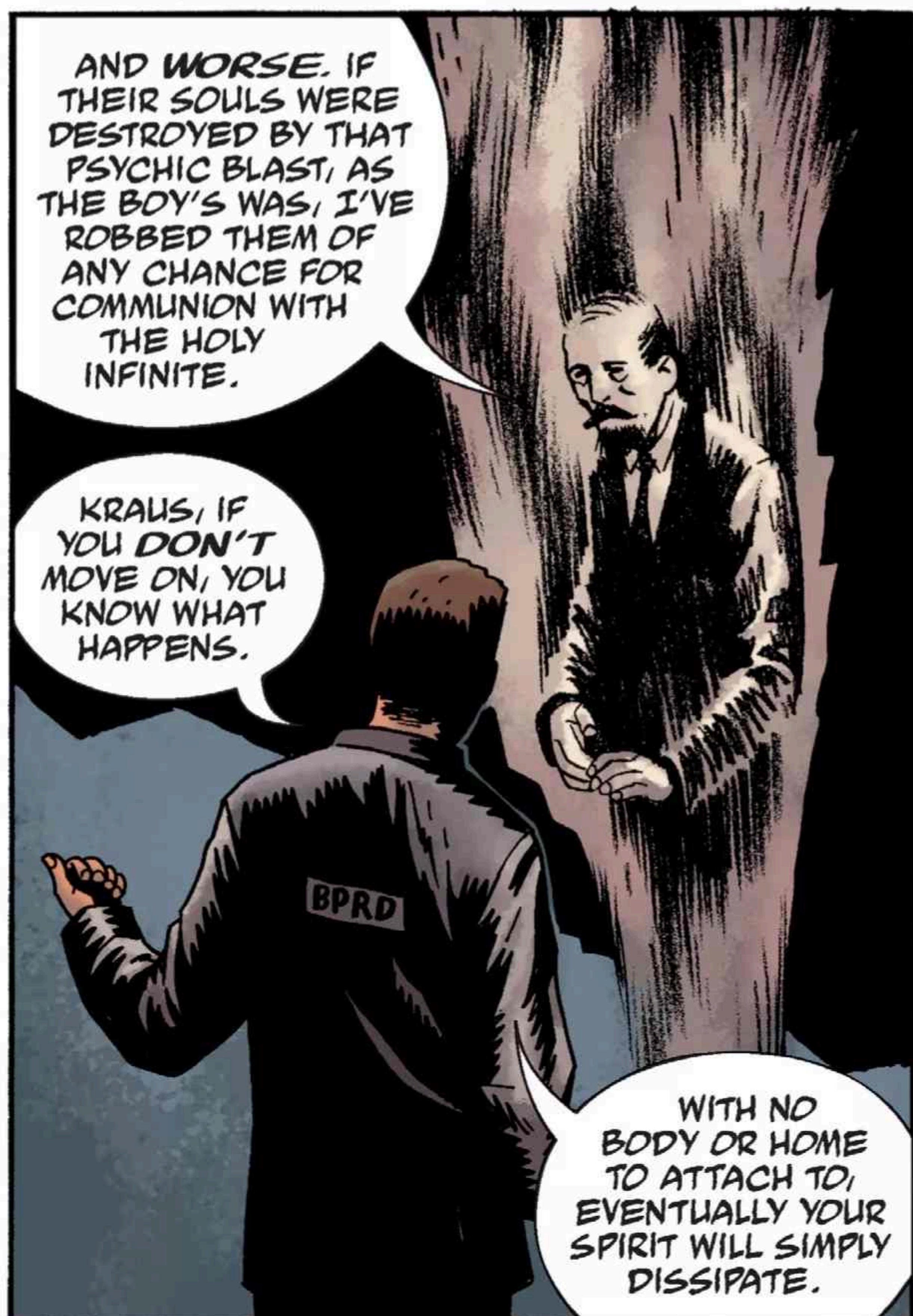
WELL, I HAVE
SOME DATA I
CAN REPORT
BACK WITH
NOW.

WHAT ABOUT
YOU? YOU OF
ALL PEOPLE
KNOW IT'S
TIME FOR YOU
TO MOVE ON.



DO I DESERVE THAT,
DR. HOFFMAN?

DO I
DESERVE
ETERNAL PEACE,
WHEN IT WAS I
WHO LED THESE
PEOPLE, MY
GUESTS, TO
THEIR
DEATHS?



AND WORSE. IF
THEIR SOULS WERE
DESTROYED BY THAT
PSYCHIC BLAST, AS
THE BOY'S WAS, I'VE
ROBBED THEM OF
ANY CHANCE FOR
COMMUNION WITH
THE HOLY
INFINITE.

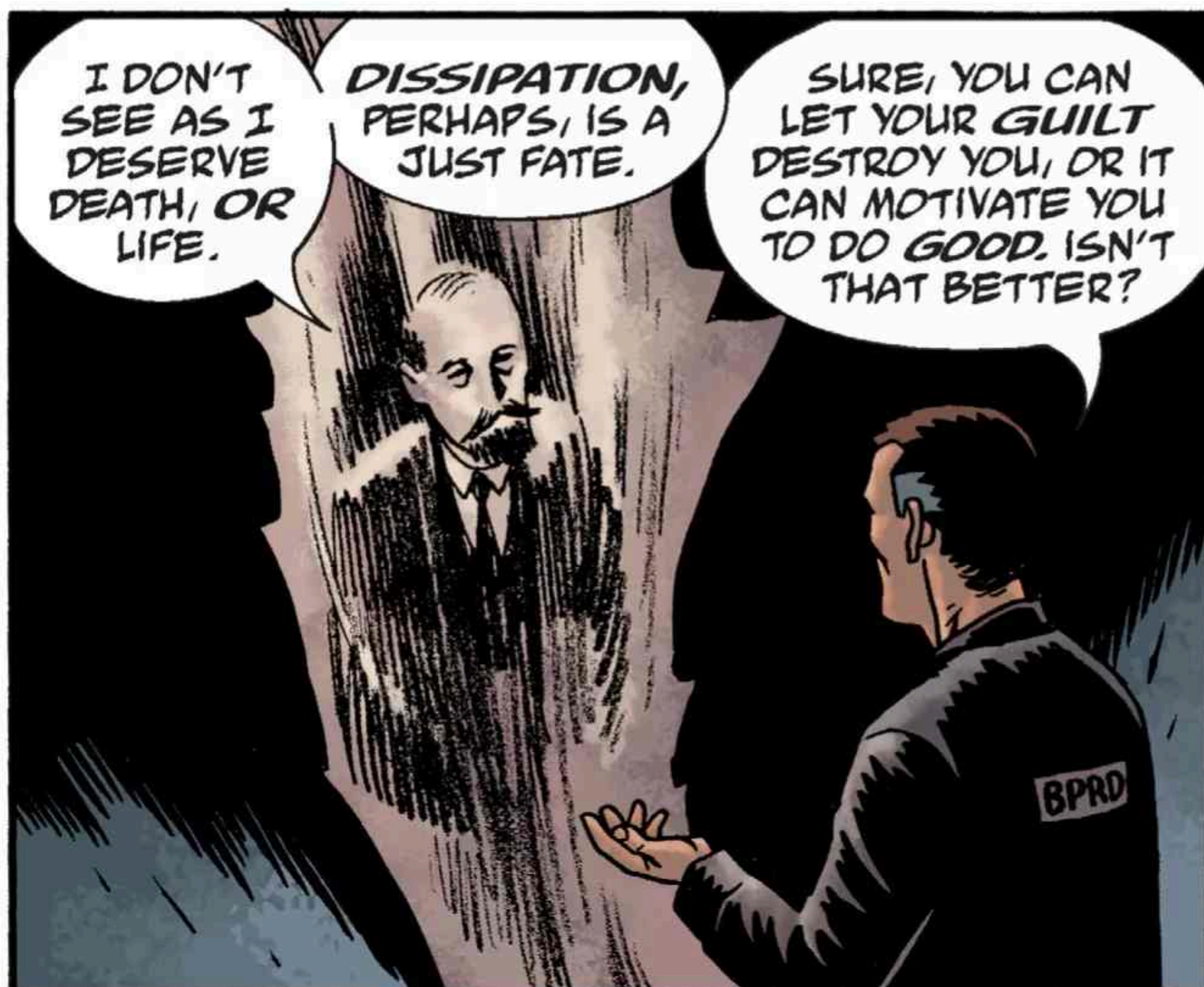
KRAUS, IF
YOU DON'T
MOVE ON, YOU
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENS.

WITH NO
BODY OR HOME
TO ATTACH TO,
EVENTUALLY YOUR
SPIRIT WILL SIMPLY
DISSIPATE.



DO YOU WANT TO
HAUNT THIS PLACE
AS A LIVING GHOST?
MAYBE YOU DO.

OR IF YOU FEEL
THERE'S GOOD YOU
CAN STILL DO IN THE
WORLD, I'M WITH
THE B.P.R.D., AND I
BELIEVE WE CAN
HELP YOU.









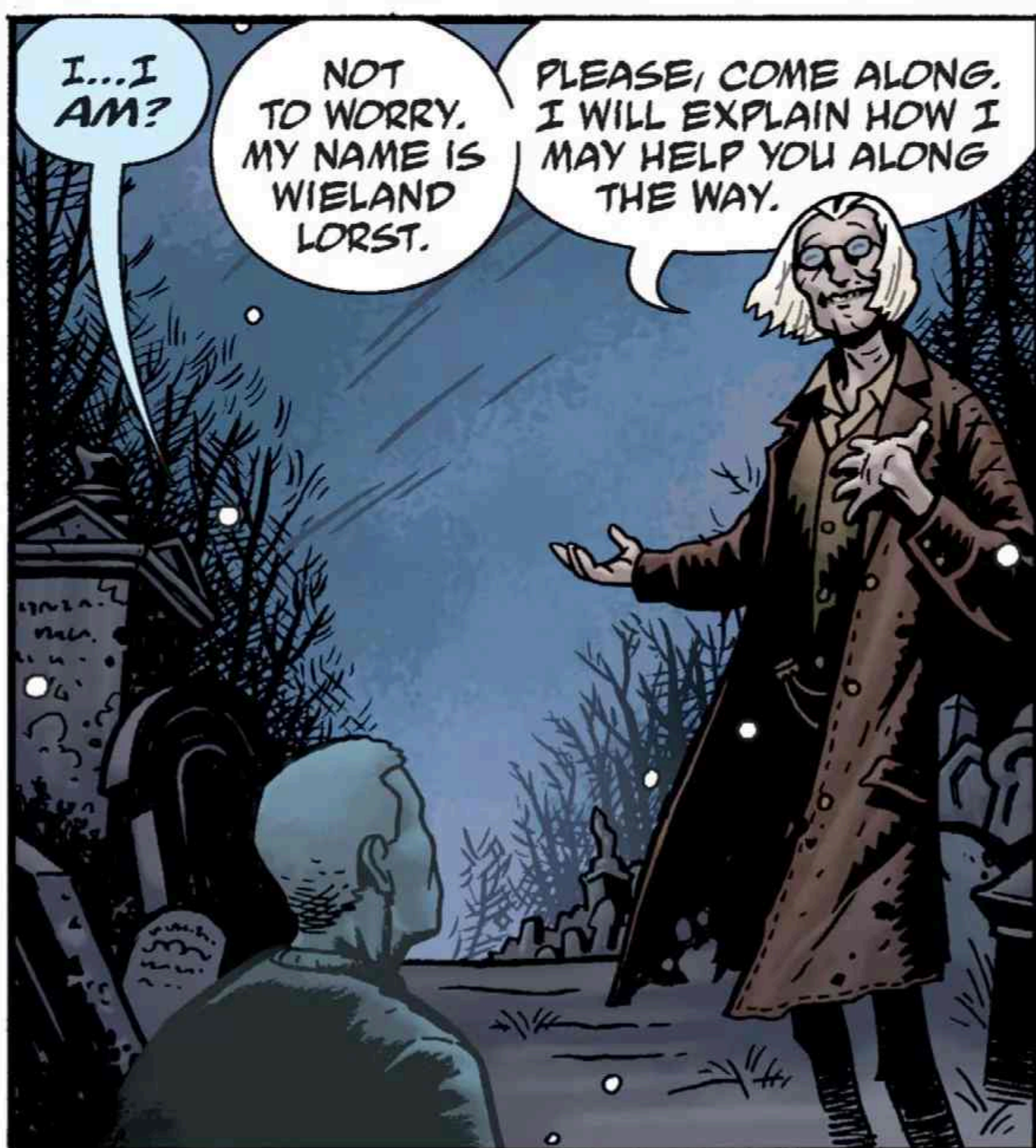
YOU CAN
SEE US,
TOO?

THEN
WE'RE **NOT**
DEAD!

NO. YOU
ARE.



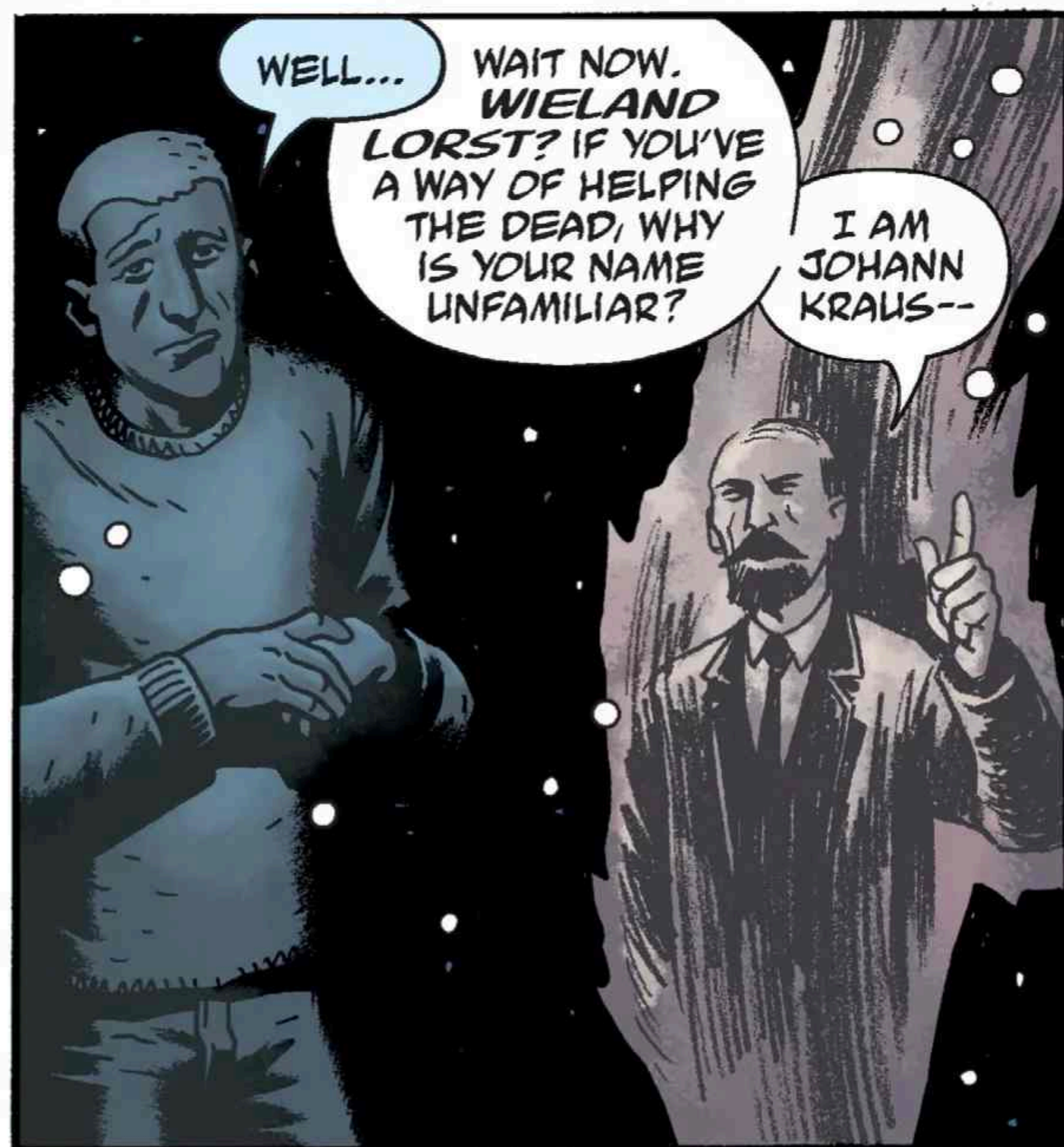
BUT
YOU NEED
NOT STAY
THAT WAY.



I...I
AM?

NOT
TO WORRY.
MY NAME IS
WIELAND
LORST.

PLEASE, COME ALONG.
I WILL EXPLAIN HOW I
MAY HELP YOU ALONG
THE WAY.



WELL...

WAIT NOW.
**WIELAND
LORST?** IF YOU'VE
A WAY OF HELPING
THE DEAD, WHY
IS YOUR NAME
UNFAMILIAR?

I AM
JOHANN
KRAUS--



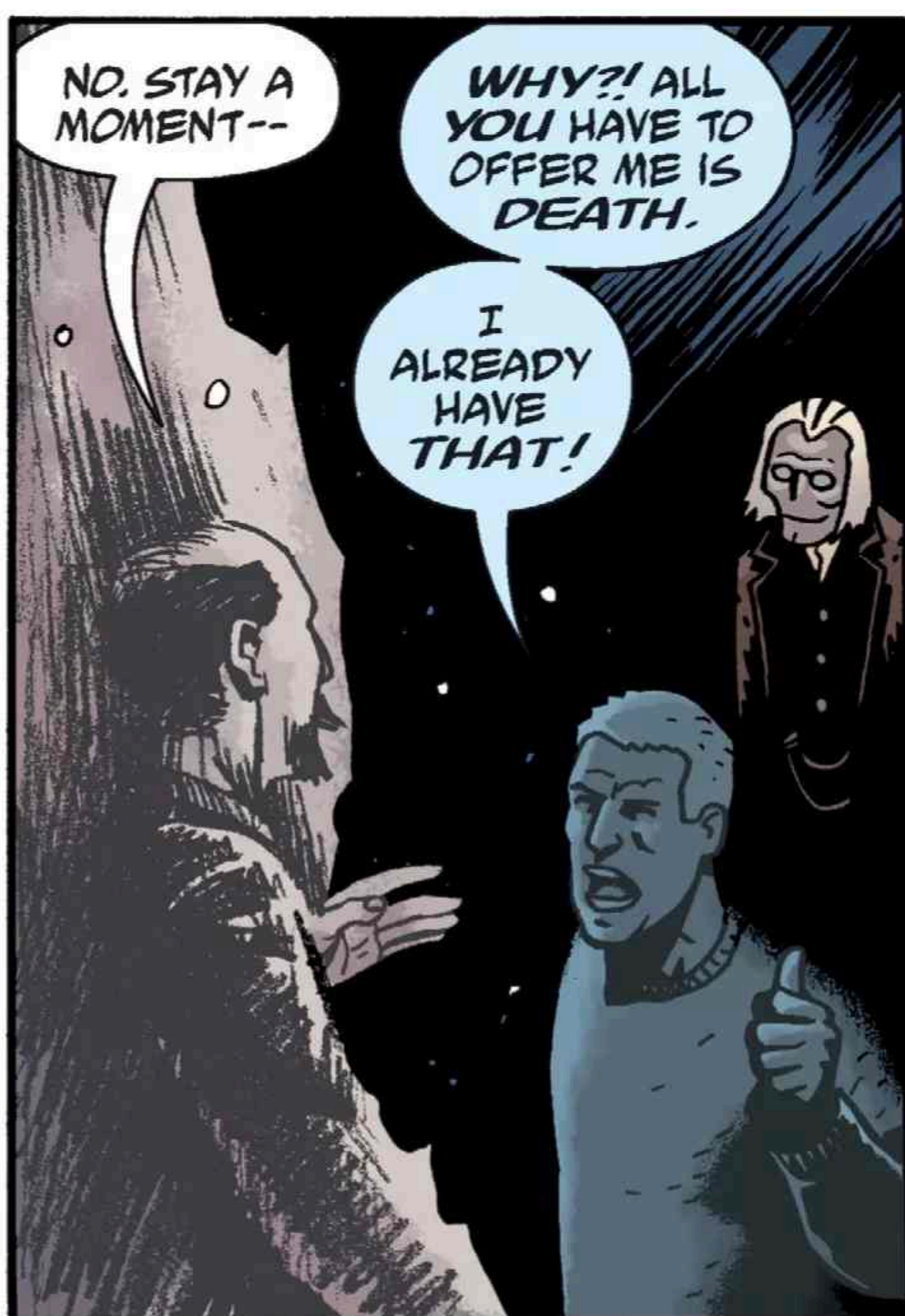
--"A PROMINENT
MEDIUM." SO I
HEARD.

AND YET, YOU CAN'T
HELP YOUR FRIEND.
NOT IN THE WAY HE
NEEDS. I'M ALIVE.
I AM A LINK, FOR BOTH OF
YOU, BACK TO THE LIVING
WORLD.



NO. NO. YOU
DON'T SEEM
RIGHT.

WELL
ENOUGH.
NO ONE CAN
FORCE YOU TO
ACCOMPANY
ME.









EH,
HELLO, HERR
KRAUS.

YOUR FRIEND?
THAT'S WHO YOU
SEEK?

OH,
BUT I'M
AFRAID YOU
ARE JUST A
LITTLE--

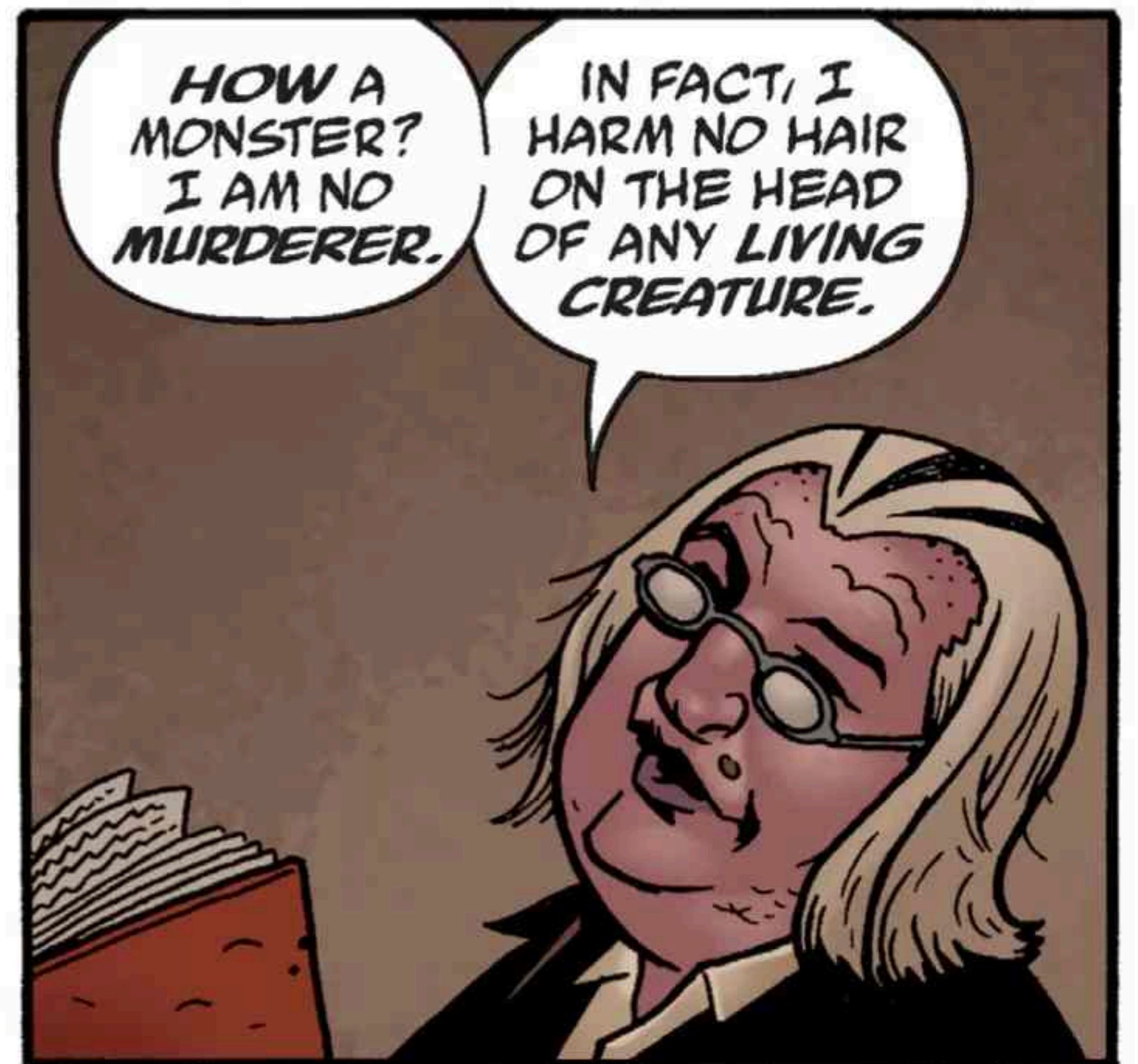


--TOO
LATE.













MAYBE
YOU CAN
DO AWAY
WITH ME.

AS THE
GREAT FATHER
DEUTERONOMY
SASSACUS
ATTEMPTED
MANY A YEAR
GONE NOW.



A SILVER
BULLET,
BLESSED
BY POPE
GREGORY
XVI.

IT WOULD
HAVE WORKED,
HAD I NOT...
"DISARMED" THE
AGING HERO.



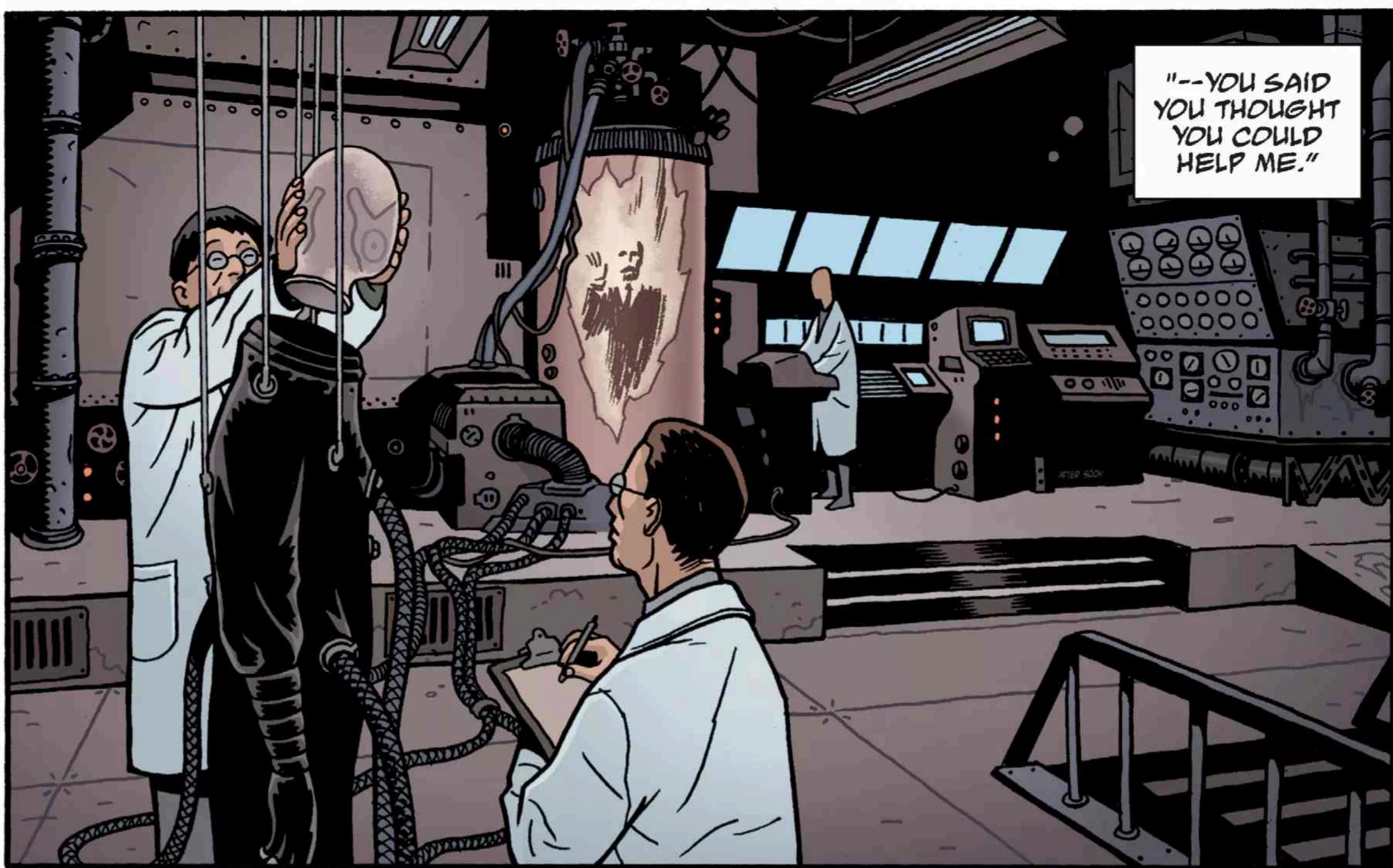
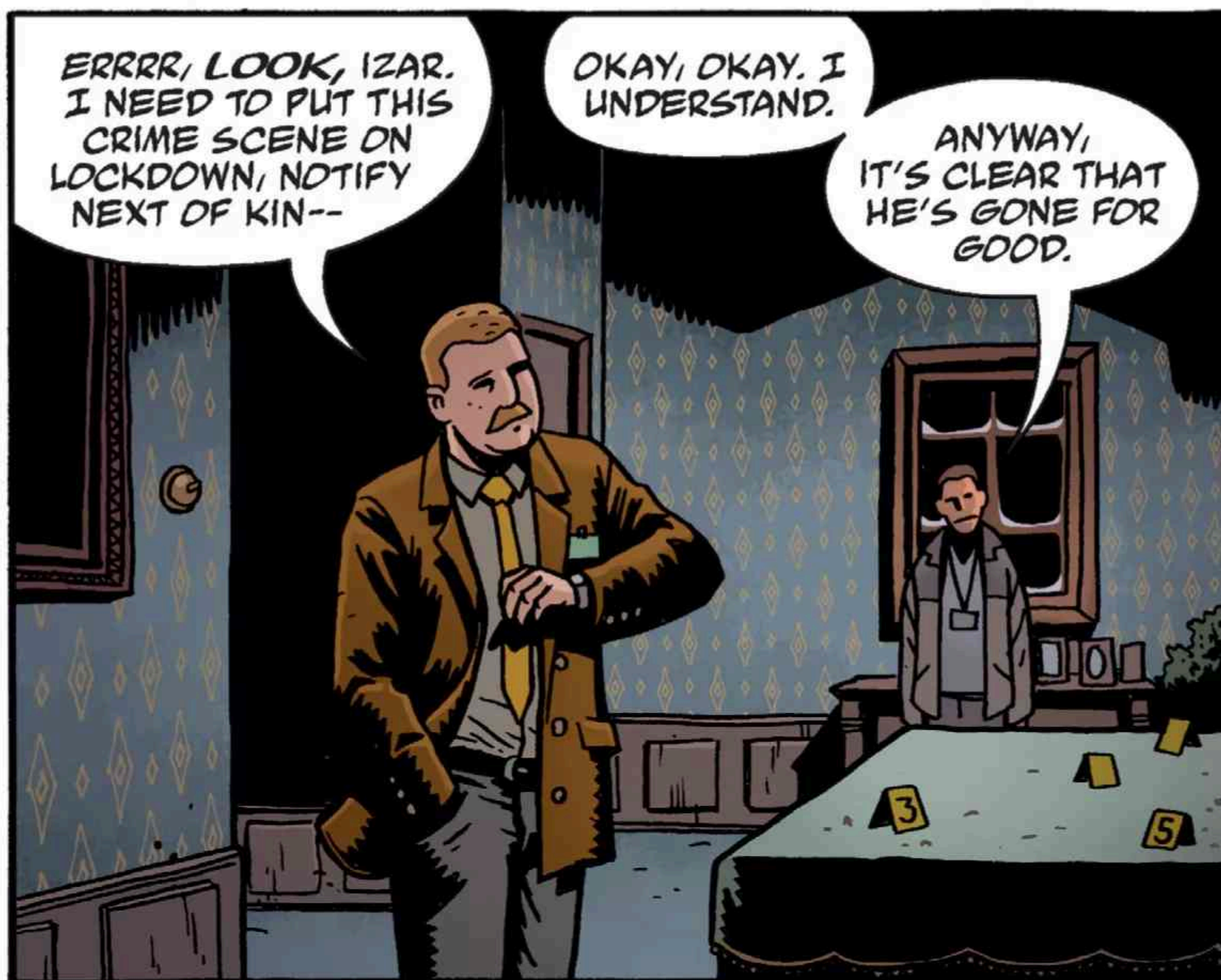
YOU ARE
MY GUEST.
LOAD IT.

LOAD THE
REVOLVER.



KILL ME,
GREAT
MEDIUM!







WHAT YOU DID WITH THAT BIRD...
AMAZING! IF YOU CAN DO THAT
WITH...**OTHER** THINGS, WHO
KNOWS WHAT YOU'LL
ACCOMPLISH AT THE
BUREAU.

THEY'RE EAGER
TO MEET YOU. WE'LL
BOOK A FLIGHT TO
THE STATES FOR
YOU RIGHT AWAY.



OF COURSE.
I VERY MUCH
LOOK FORWARD
TO IT MYSELF,
DR. HOFFMAN.



BUT
FIRST, I
NEED TO
MAKE JUST
ONE OTHER
STOP.



THE END

B.P.R.D.TM

SKETCHBOOK

Notes by Scott Allie.



My original sketch of the ghost for *The Dead Remembered*, and Karl Moline's version. Initially we pictured her as a young woman, but the time difference between Henry Hood's adventures and the Salem witch trials required her to be older.



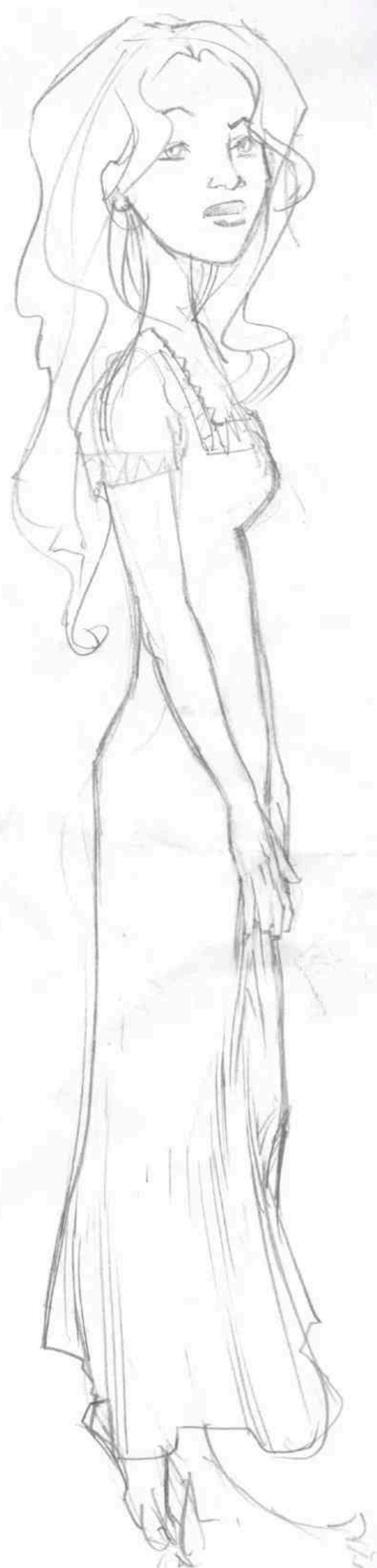


FATHER
VAPIDES

TEDDY

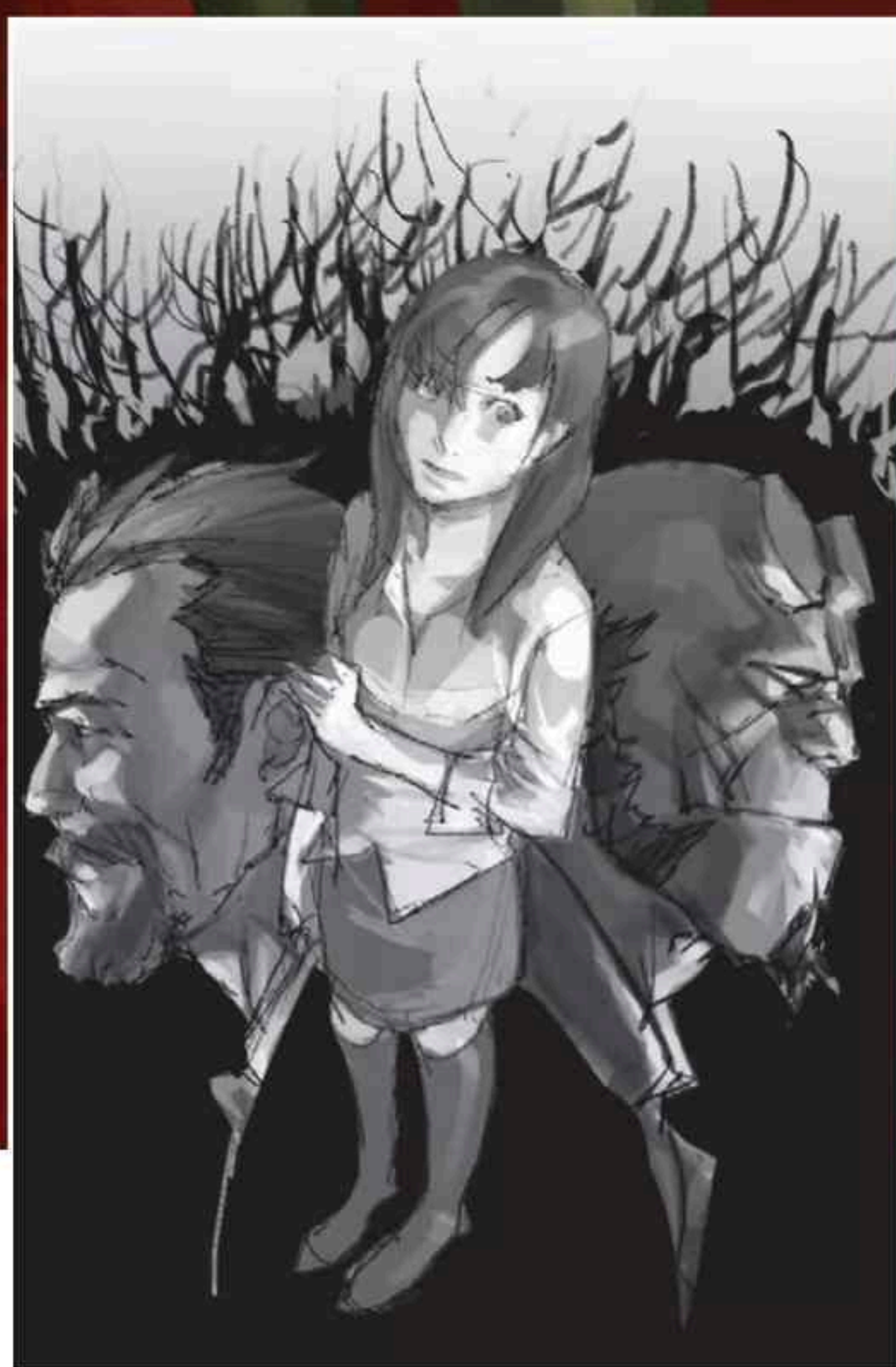


HEAD
SMALLER



Karl's designs for the house, the priest, the boy, and again the woman. Mignola pushed him to find more accurate period clothing.

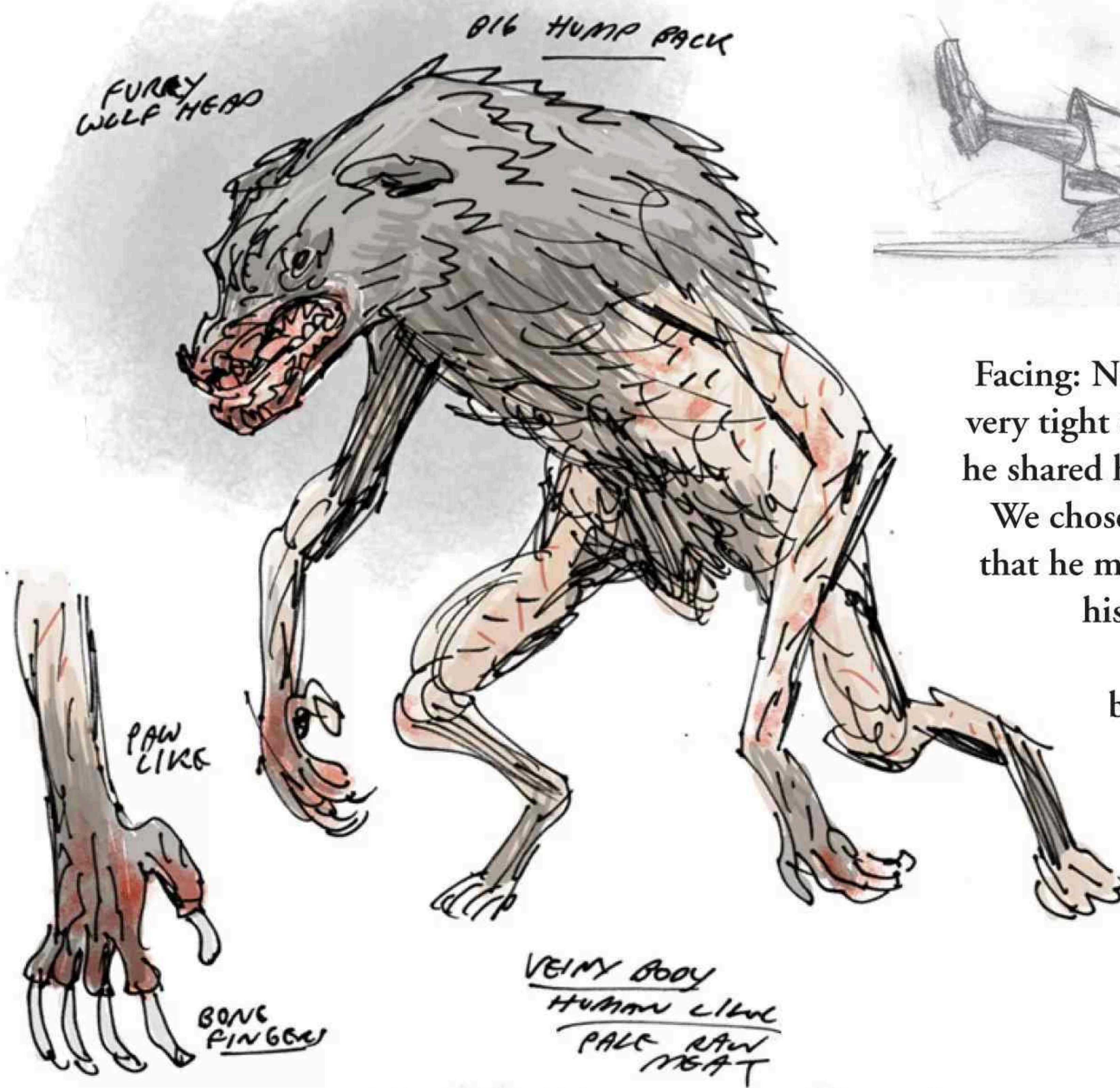
Following three pages: Jo Chen's sketches and covers for *The Dead Remembered*.



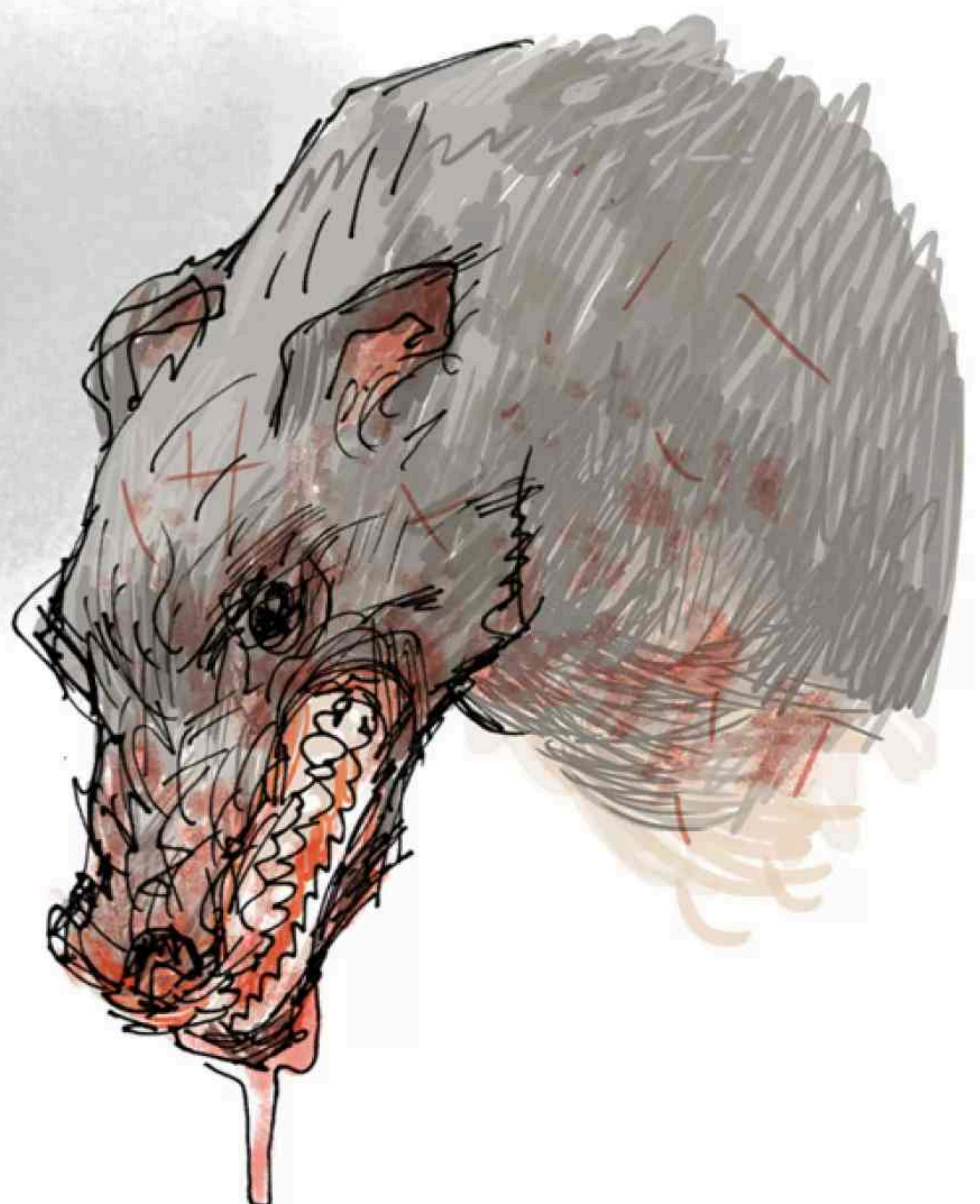




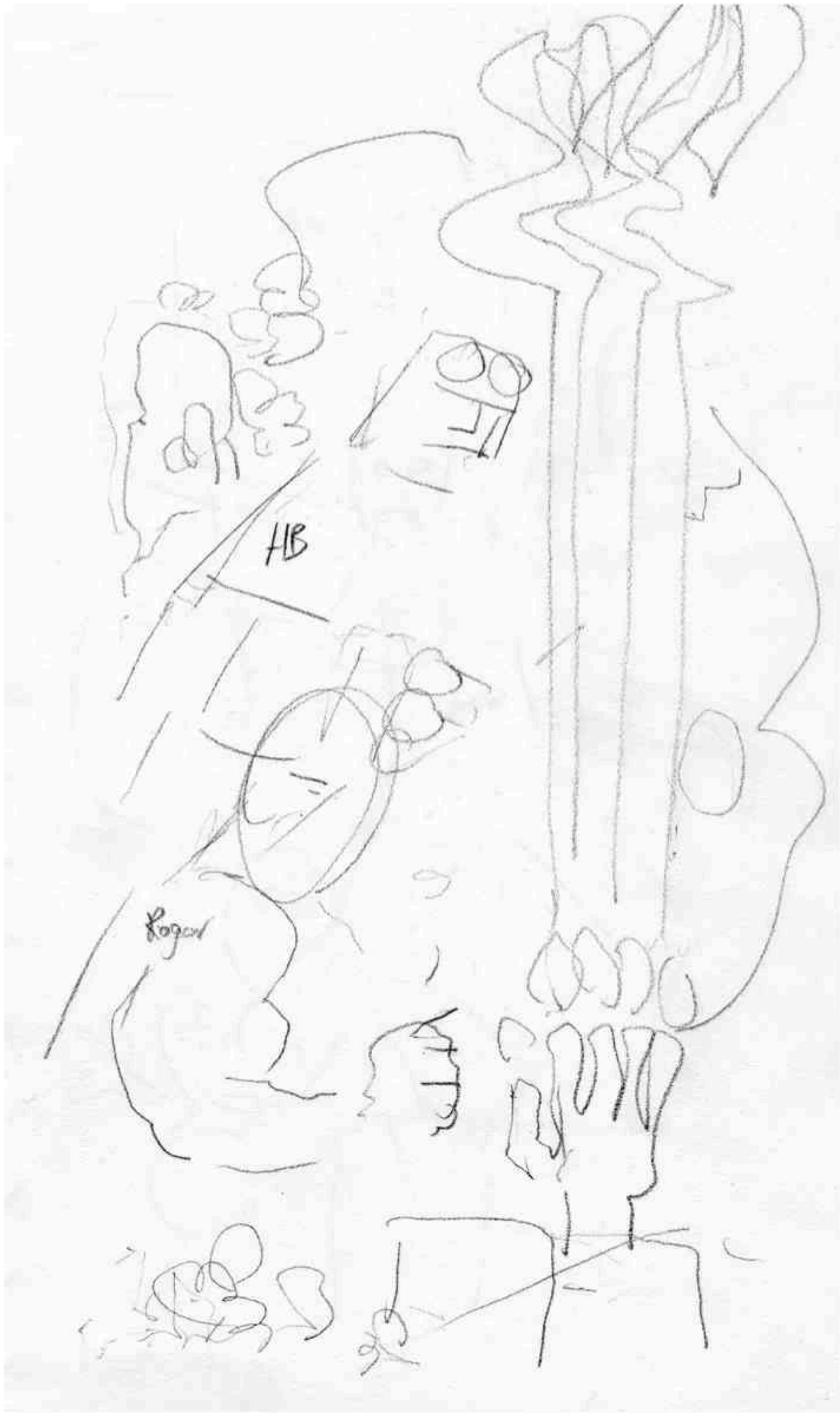
Guy Davis's sketches for the werewolf in "Casualties." In the story, Liz refers to the events from her childhood in *The Dead Remembered*, which was written at the same time. The scene hadn't been drawn for *Dead Remembered* yet, so Karl drew the sketches at the top right for Guy to refer to.



Facing: Normally Corben only shows us very tight sketches, but for *Being Human* he shared his very simple initial thoughts. We chose the bottom cover, but asked that he move Roger up, so we could see his trademark chest plate. (See title page before *Being Human*.)

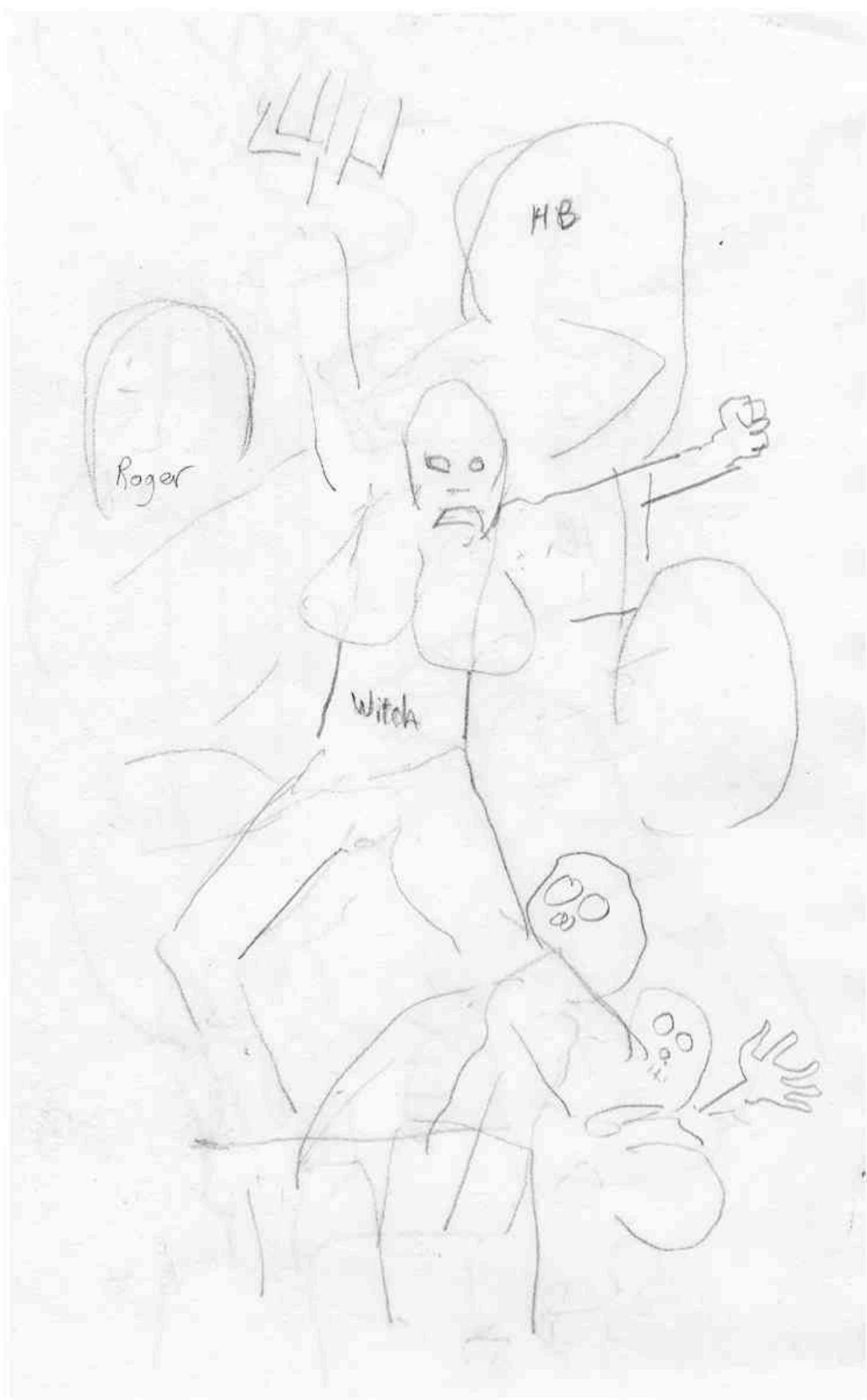


KEUBOV BEING HUMAN SKETCH 1



BEING HUMAN

SKETCH 2



Ben Stenbeck did this image as a warm-up for *The Ectoplastic Man*. The following images were commissioned as a set from one fan, begun after *Ectoplastic Man*. When Mike and I saw the first of these, it reminded us how good Ben was and motivated us to hire him for *Baltimore: The Plague Ships*.

Scott Allie





DGH 2010





2008





Mike Mignola's strangest heroes in their earliest adventures!

In terrifying tales of witchcraft and the undead, Abe Sapien, Roger, Liz Sherman, and Johann Kraus learn the ropes as agents of the Bureau for Paranormal Research and Defense! Abe reels with the guilt of surviving a mission that killed more experienced agents, Roger goes on his first adventure with Hellboy, Liz tells the story of how she killed her family, and Johann Kraus dies!

Mignola and regular *B.P.R.D.* writer John Arcudi are joined by Scott Allie (*Buffy* Season 8), Karl Moline (*Fray*), Richard Corben (*Hellboy in Mexico*), Guy Davis (*The Marquis*), and Ben Stenbeck (*Witchfinder*, *Baltimore*) for a standalone collection that serves as a perfect introduction to these bizarre heroes.



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